CALVARY HYMNS

Contains 18 hymns By

Rev. Alfred Barratt

18 Hymns By Rev. Alfred Barnett

CALVARY HYMNS

A Selection of

SONGS WITH A GOSPEL MESSAGE

For Use in

Churches, Schools, Young People's Meetings, Evangelistic Services and General Singing.

—BY—

R. H. CORNELIUS

PREPAID PRICES—CASH WITH ALL ORDERS

	Copy	Dozen	Fifty	Hundred
Full Star Jute	$0.35	$3.60	$14.00	$25.00
Full Cloth Board	$0.40	$4.80	$18.00	$30.00

Address All Orders to

R. H. CORNELIUS

Publisher Gospel Song Books

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Greeting

Who can estimate the extent of the influence and power of a gospel song? Though set to words of the most sacred character a song may appeal only to the physical emotions and be as evanescent as the morning dew under the rays of a scorching sun. Or, it may burn its way into the heart of the people, live on and on, touching the lives of millions, turning their faces toward Him Who gave His life for them on Mount Calvary.

Not a day in the 27 years that we have been writing music, making song books, singing in evangelistic meetings and holding Normal Musical Institutes, have we been without contracts for normals one and two years ahead, five to eight hundred pupils attending our normals annually. Some day we will write our last melody, make our last song book, sing our last song and stand before our last class of boys and girls. But we have an abiding conviction that the songs that God, through His mercy and boundless grace has permitted us to write for "Calvary Hymns," will cling to the souls of men and grow in power and usefulness as the years may come and go.

Yours in His service

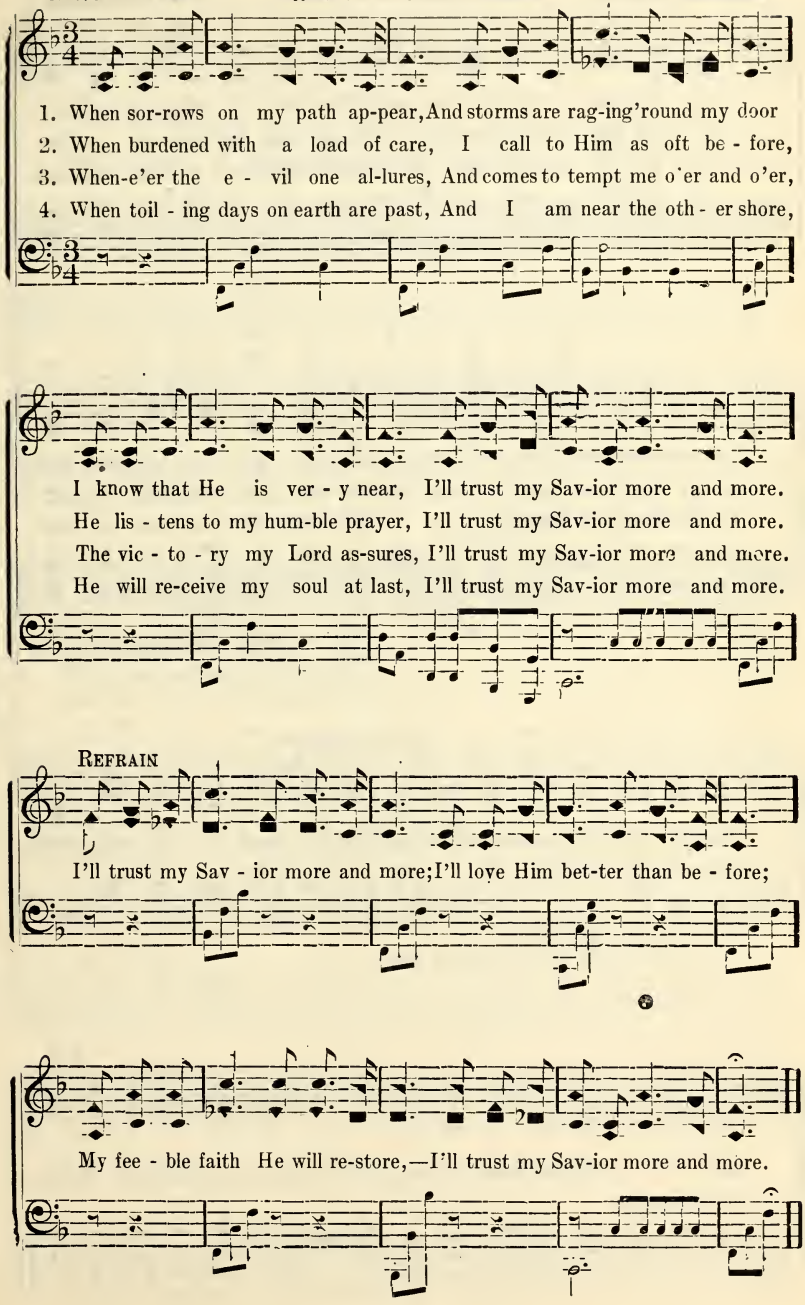
R. A. Comeline

Ft. Worth, Texas

Feb. 15 1925

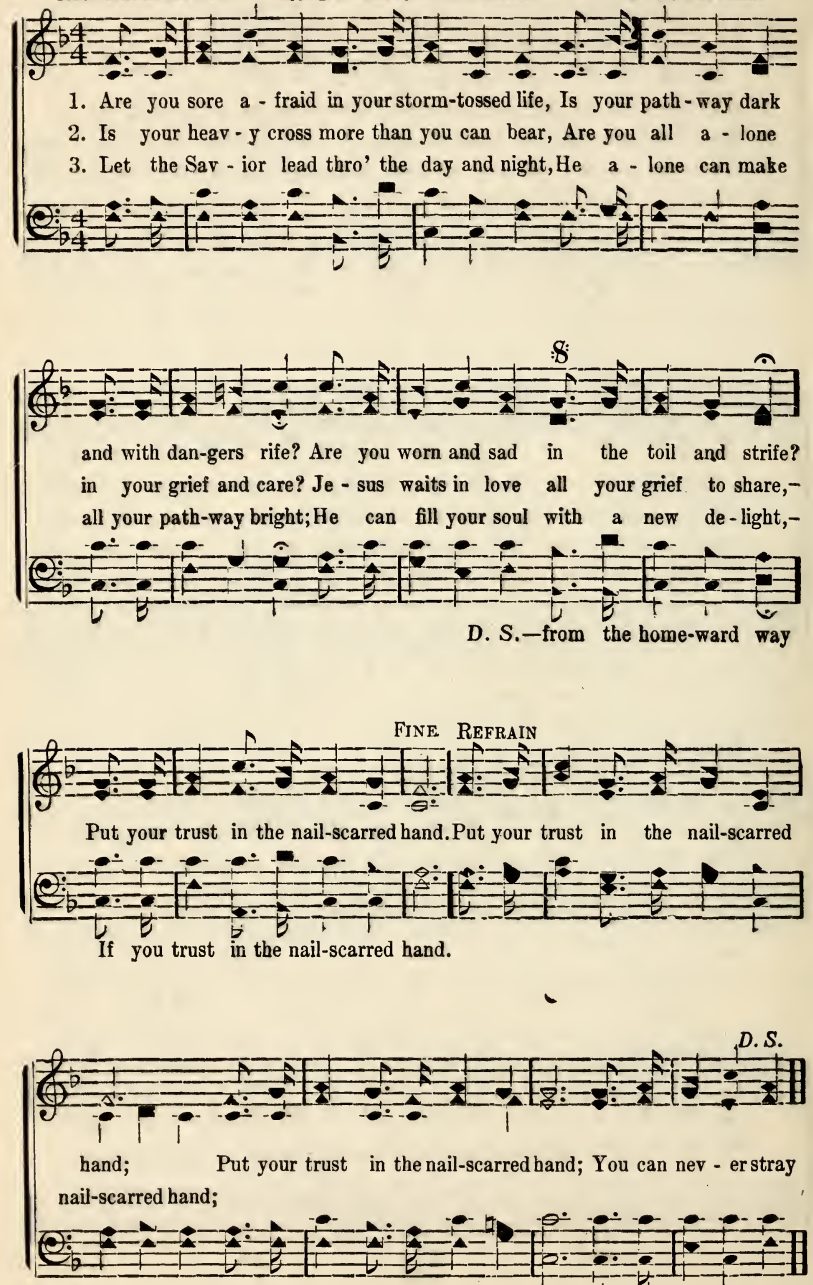
1 I'll Trust the Savior More and More

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. When sor-rows on my path ap-pear, And storms are rag-ing 'round my door
2. When burdened with a load of care, I call to Him as oft be - fore,
3. When-e'er the e - vil one al-lures, And comes to tempt me o'er and o'er,
4. When toil - ing days on earth are past, And I am near the oth - er shore,
I know that He is ver - y near, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
He lis - tens to my hum-ble prayer, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
The vic - to - ry my Lord as-sures, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
He will re-ceive my soul at last, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
REFRAIN
I'll trust my Sav - ior more and more; I'll love Him bet-ter than be - fore;
My fee - ble faith He will re-store,—I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.

2 Put Your Trust In the Nail-Scarred Hand

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. Are you sore a - fraid in your storm-tossed life, Is your path - way dark
2. Is your heav - y cross more than you can bear, Are you all a - lone
3. Let the Sav - ior lead thro' the day and night, He a - lone can make
and with dan-gers rife? Are you worn and sad in the toil and strife?
in your grief and care? Je - sus waits in love all your grief to share,–
all your path-way bright; He can fill your soul with a new de - light,–
D. S.—from the home-ward way
FINE REFRAIN
Put your trust in the nail-scarred hand. Put your trust in the nail-scarred
If you trust in the nail-scarred hand.
D. S.
hand; Put your trust in the nail-scarred hand; You can nev - er stray
nail-scarred hand;

The Banner of the Cross.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y dear— It is hast-'ning
of the King; As an en-sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be-neath its folds as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,
REFRAIN
While as ransomed ones we sing. Marching on!..... march-ing
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway. on, on!
on!..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss;..... And to
on on! ev-'ry-thing but loss;
crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross.
we'll Be-neath

Copyright, 1881 and 1887, by James McGranahan. Used by per.

Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

WM. M. GOLDEN WM. M. GOLDEN

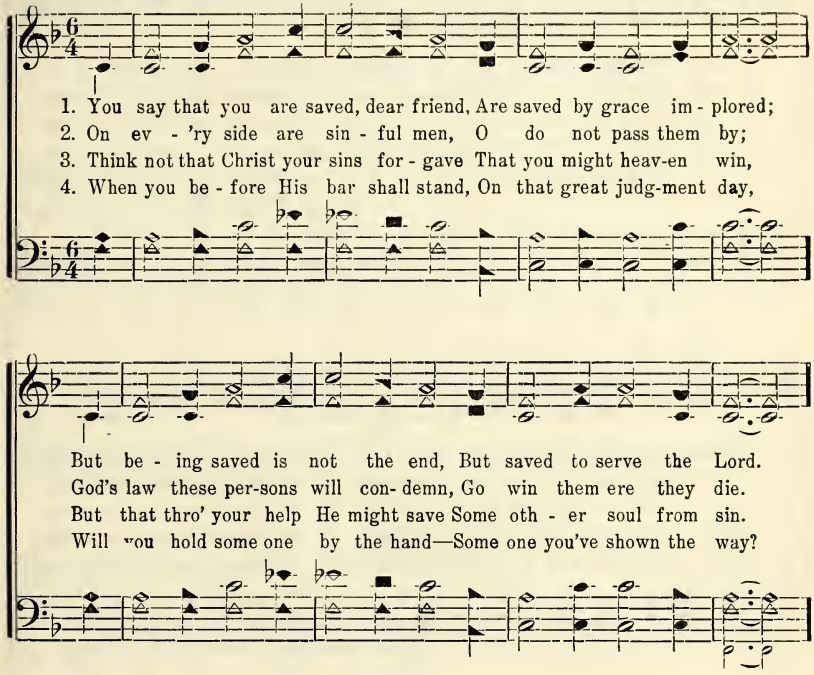
1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
My dark- est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
Where there will be no part- ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
REFRAIN
No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;
Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

Before the Bow Is Broken

Good as Soprano and Tenor Duet

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius


1. You say that you are saved, dear friend, Are saved by grace im - plored;
2. On ev - 'ry side are sin - ful men, O do not pass them by;
3. Think not that Christ your sins for - gave That you might heav-en win,
4. When you be - fore His bar shall stand, On that great judg-ment day,
But be - ing saved is not the end, But saved to serve the Lord.
God's law these per-sons will con- demn, Go win them ere they die.
But that thro' your help He might save Some oth - er soul from sin.
Will you hold some one by the hand—Some one you've shown the way?

REFRAIN

Let Me Get Nearer the Cross

Copyright, 1920, by R H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. This is the pray'r that I of - fer each day: "Let me get near-er the cross;"
2. When I am wea-ry of life's heav-y load, Let me get near-er the cross;
3. When I am tempted to turn from the way, Let me get near-er the cross;
4. That I may now have the Holy Ghost pow'r, Let me get near-er the cross;
5. So I'll keep pray-ing un - til life is o'er, Let me get near-er the cross;
While I am walking down life's weary way, O let me get near-er the cross.
When cares oppress me and long seems the road, O let me get near-er the cross.
If I from Je - sus have wandered away, O let me get near-er the cross.
That Je - sus on me His Spir-it may show'r, O let me get near-er the cross.
Till I see Je - sus on yon gold-en shore, O let me get near-er the cross.
REFRAIN
Sweep the bur-dens of life a - side, Hold back passion and hold back pride;
With mine eyes on the Cru - ci - fied, O let me get near-er the cross.

Never Alone is the Christian

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

1. Far out on the wild rag - ing o - cean There's man - y a
2. Far down in the val - ley of sor - row There's man - y a
3. So man - y a bur - den are bear - ing A - long in this
4. O soul still in lon - li - ness liv - ing, Let wan - der - ing
soul to - day A - lone with re - morse - ful e - mo - tion,
soul a - lone, Un - a - ble true com - fort to bor - row,
pil - grim land, Un-loved, deep in sin and de - spair - ing,
days be o'er; Your heart to my Sav - ior be giv - ing,
REFRAIN
With hope fad - ing fast a - way. A - lone,..... ..... a -
And cour - age and hope have flown.
With no one to lend a hand.
And then be a - lone no more. A - lone,
lone, (a-lone,) O word of ut - ter de - spair! But nev - er a-
lone is the Chris tian, For Je - sus is al - ways there.

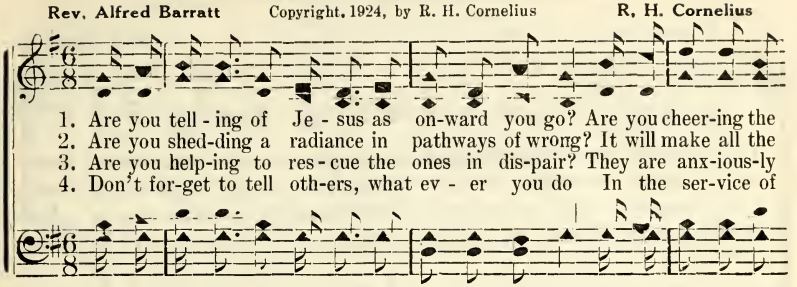
Jesus Has Lifted My Load

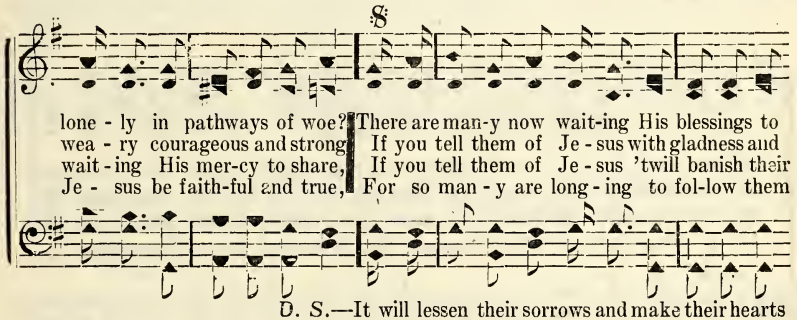
Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius Bethel Cooper

1. My trust-ing soul has lost its care, I have no bur-dens now to bear,
2. My path-way now is clear and bright, My soul is filled with new de-light,
3. No good from me doth He de - ny, My dai - ly needs He doth sup-ply,
4. My trust-ing heart is glad and free, When to His throne for grace I flee,
The joys of heav'n each day I share, For Je - sus has lift - ed my load.
I'm walk-ing in the path of right, For Je - sus has lift - ed my load.
He guards and guides me with His eye—Since Je - sus has lift - ed my load.
His arms of love are hold-ing me—Since Je - sus has lift - ed my load.
REFRAIN
Yes, Je - sus has lift - ed my load, Yes, Je - sus has
has lift - ed my load,
lift - ed my load, I will sing on the road
has lift - ed my load,
to that bless - ed a - bode,—For Je - sus has lift - ed my load.

Don't Forget To Tell Somebody Else

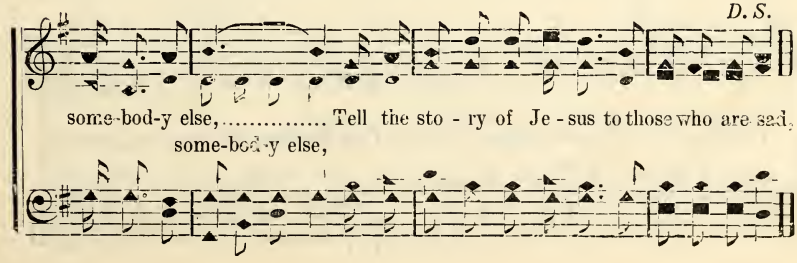
Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. Are you tell - ing of Je - sus as on-ward you go? Are you cheer-ing the
2. Are you shed-ding a radiance in pathways of wrong? It will make all the
3. Are you help-ing to res - cue the ones in dis-pair? They are anx-ious-ly
4. Don't for-get to tell oth-ers, what ev - er you do In the ser-vice of


S
lone - ly in pathways of woe? There are man-y now wait-ing His blessings to
wea - ry courageous and strong If you tell them of Je - sus with gladness and
wait - ing His mer-cy to share, If you tell them of Je - sus 'twill banish their
Je - sus be faith-ful and true, For so man - y are long - ing to fol-low them

D. S.—It will lessen their sorrows and make their hearts

FINE. REFRAIN
know,—Don't for-get to tell some - bod - y else.
song,— Don't for-get to tell some - bod - y else. Don't for - get to tell
care— Don't for-get to tell some - bod - y else.
too,— Don't for-get to tell some - bod - y else.
glad; Don't for-get to tell some - bod - y else.



I Am Praying for You

COPYRIGHT. 1904. BY IRA D. SANKEY
USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

CHORUS

f

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

11 Since Jesus Came

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Since Je-sus came to dwell with me, He broke my chains and set me free,
2. When in the paths of sin I strayed, My heart was sad and sore afraid;
3. And now each day thro' weal or woe, More of His love my heart doth know;
4. And when I reach my journey's end, Then I shall meet my loving Friend,
And now the way is bright and clear; My heart resounds with gladsome cheer.
But Je - sus ban - ished all my fear, And made my sorrows dis-ap - pear.
And whether skies are dark and clear, I know that He is ver - y near.
And gaze for - ev - er on His face, Who saved me by His boundless grace.
REFRAIN
O, praise His name so sweet and dear, Tis heav'n below when
O, praise His name, so sweet, so sweet and dear; 'Tis heav'n be-
He is near; I'm just as glad as
low when He is near, when He is near; I'm just as glad, as
I can be, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.
glad as I can be,

When They Ring the Golden Bells

Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

Soprano and Tenor Duet

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall
rit.
FINE.
dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
D.S.–yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
CHORUS
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing?' Tis the
D. S.
glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah jub - i - lee, In that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-
jub-i-lee,

Eternity

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. As down the stream of time I glide, The greatest tho't that comes to me;
2. When, in the glo - ry of the night, The brilliant moon and stars I see;
3. And when I hear the church bells toll Their sad and mournful mel - o - dy,
4. I want to live each fleet-ing day, As tho' it were my last to be;
Is not of hon - ors, wealth nor pride, But what a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
I rise a - bove them in my flight, And think a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
This is my tho't, an - oth - er soul Has reached the great e - ter - ni - ty.
Then when from earth I pass a-way, With God I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS
E - ter - ni - ty, ... e - ter - ni - ty; ..... O soul what
E - ter - ni - ty, ... e - ter - ni - ty;
of .... e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, ... in
O, soul what of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in
heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - - - ni - ty?
heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?

Keep Your Eyes On Jesus

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — R. H. Cornelius

1. If you ex - pect to reach that home With the bless - ed at the
2. Roads to the left, roads to the right, So be care - ful or your
3. The way will not be hard to find If you on - ly fol - low
4. When you shall reach the Jor - dan's tide, Nev - er mind the cur - rents
close of day, Would you walk straight and nev - er roam,—Keep your
feet will stray; Of your best Friend do not lose sight,—Keep your
and o - bey; To win you must not lag be-hind,—Keep your
nor the spray; To safe - ly reach the oth - er side,—Keep your
Refrain
eyes on Je - sus all the way. Keep your eyes on Je - sus all the way
As you trav - el on both night and day, If from Him Who is the
way you would not stray, Keep your eyes on Je - sus all the way.

When His Face I See

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When my Sav - ior sends His an - gels Down to earth for me,
2. Tho' my heart may break in sor - row, Till I am set free;
3. Here I try to thank my Sav - ior For His love to me,
4. So I'll wait and watch and la - bor Till He sends for me,

I will shout His praise in glo - ry, When His face I see.
God will dry my tears to - mor - row, When His face I see.
But I'll tell Him how I love Him, When His face I see.
Then I'll join my friends up yon - der, When His face I see.

REFRAIN

When His face I see, When His face I see,
When His face, His face I see, When His shin-ing face I see,

All life's sor - rows will be o - ver, When His face I see.

16 I'll Tell What He Has Done For Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I've found at last life's sweetest joy, Since Je-sus set my spir - it free;
2. Once I was lost in paths of sin, My heart o'erflowed with mis - e - ry,
3. When I was faint - ing on the road, My eyes were blind I could not see;
4. I love Him more be-cause He died There in my stead, on Cal-v'ry's tree;

And this shall be my glad em-ploy To tell what He has done for me.
But now the light of love shines in; I'll tell what He has done for me.
But Je - sus took a - way my load; I'll tell what He has done for me.
And when I reach the oth - er side; I'll tell what He has done for me.

CHORUS

I'll praise His name when skies are bright and clear, I'll trust in
I'll praise His name, I'll praise His name when skies are bright and clear, I'll trust in Him, I'll

Him when days are dark and drear, My sweet em-ploy shall
trust in Him, when days are dark and drear. My sweet em-ploy shall ev - er be, My

ev - er, ev - er be To tell what He has done for me
sweet em - ploy shall ev - er be,

God Keep You True

To my husband.—Mrs. R. H. C.

W. C. Martin

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS.

Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. God help you ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, And keep you pure and true,
2. O may His Spir - it be your shield, His hand point out the way,—
3. The temp-ter seeks to lure a - stray And soft - ly calls to you,
4. God help you thro' the years of life To keep the crown in view,
And strengthen you with heav'n-ly pow'r The work of life to do.
May you a true o - be-dience yield, And fol - low day by day.
God keep you in the nar - row way, And help you to be true.
And in the griefs and toil and strife Be ev - er strong and true.
CHORUS
God keep you true, God keep you true, What-ev - er voice may call to you;
Wher-e'er you go, what-e'er you do, God keep you pure and true.

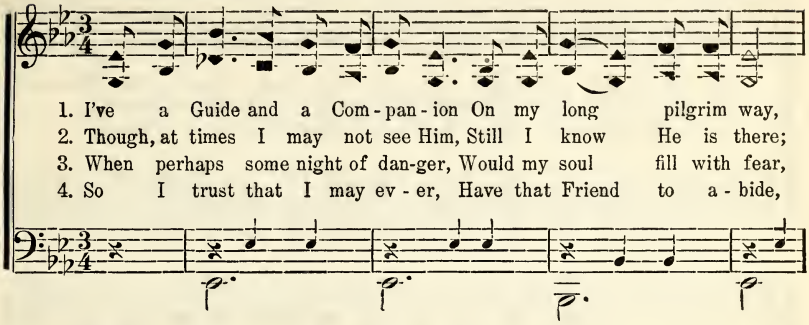
Look Away to Calvary

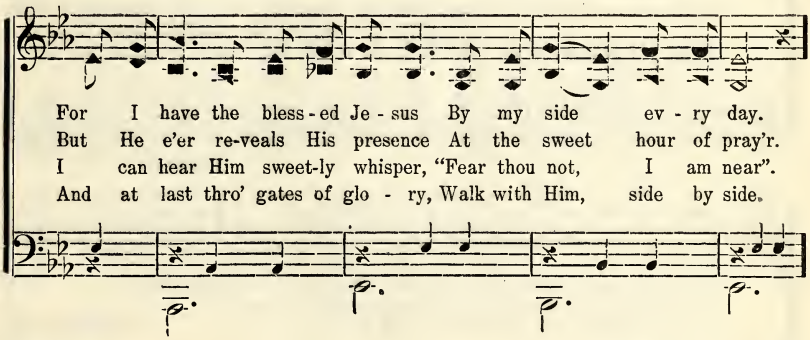
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

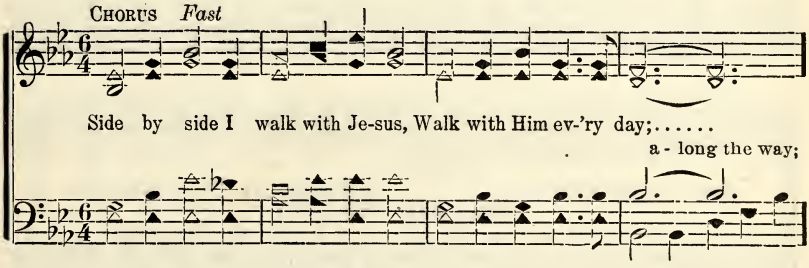
1. While on thy jour - ney, O my soul, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
2. If thy wings have been touched by sin, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
3. To see Christ hang-ing on the tree, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
4. If thou would'st reach thy home at last, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
All of the way as years may roll, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
Would'st thou each day the vic - t'ry win, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
Re - mem - ber His death was for thee, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
Would live in heav'n when life is past, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
REFRAIN
Look a - way,..... look a - way, Look a -
Look a - way, look a - way,
way to Cal - va - ry, my soul; Look a - way look a -
Look a - way,
way; Look a - way to Cal - va - ry, O my soul.
look a - way;

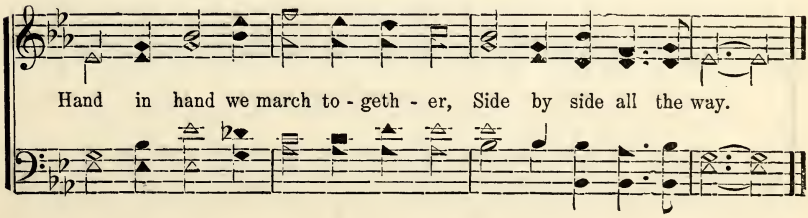
Side By Side With Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. I've a Guide and a Com-pan-ion On my long pilgrim way,
2. Though, at times I may not see Him, Still I know He is there;
3. When perhaps some night of dan-ger, Would my soul fill with fear,
4. So I trust that I may ev-er, Have that Friend to a-bide,


For I have the bless-ed Je-sus By my side ev-ry day.
But He e'er re-veals His presence At the sweet hour of pray'r.
I can hear Him sweet-ly whisper, "Fear thou not, I am near".
And at last thro' gates of glo-ry, Walk with Him, side by side.





When the Soul Finds Jesus

James Rowe — R, H, Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. All the shad-ows pass a - way, it be-comes a hap - py day, When the
2. Like an - oth - er world it seems, like the Par - a - dise of dreams,
3. 'Tis a wondrous change in-deed, for sup.plied is ev - 'ry need,
soul ..... finds Je - sus; Right-ed seem-eth ev - 'ry wrong, sighs and
For it fac-es "Home sweet home," and in
When the soul finds Je - sus; And it takes the on - ly road to the
REFRAIN
sadness change to song; When the soul finds Je - sus. When the soul
sin no more would roam; When the soul finds Je - sus.
end-less blest a - bode; When the soul finds Je - sus.
When the soul
finds Je - sus, Who from e - - - vil frees us; It is sun-rise time at
Who from e - vil frees us;
last, for the drear - y night is passed, When the soul finds Je - sus.

21 When Jesus Came Along My Way

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Out on the moun - tain, dark and wild, My Sav - ior sought His
2. My life had long been marred by sin, No hope with - out, all
3. Tears of re - pent - ance soon did start, But hope my Sav - ior
4. To serve Him now is my de - light, I'll sing His praise in
wand'ring child; Soon to Him I was rec - on - ciled, When Je - sus
dark with - in; But soon I felt new life be - gin, When Je - sus
did im - part; In love He drew me to His heart, When Je - sus
man-sions bright, For by faith I ob-tained that right, When Je - sus
REFRAIN
came a - long my way. When Je - sus came a - long my way,
a - long..... my way,
I nev - er can for - get that day, For He took a - way all
hap - py day,
fear, And He filled my soul with cheer, When Je-sus came a - long my way.

He's Coming Again

James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Grace Reeves

1. Tho' our Lord has gone to realms a - bove, He's com -
2. Tho' we do not know the day or hour,
3. Will His com - ing give you joy, or fear?
4. Do not let the foe your hopes de-stroy, He's com - ing back to earth,
ing a - gain; For the souls who trust re - deem - ing love, He's
In His glo - ry, maj - es - ty, and pow'r, He's
Are you liv - ing for His glo - ry here? He's
He's com - ing a-gain; Be pre-pared to greet the King with joy; He's
REFRAIN
com - - ing a - gain. He's com - -
com-ing back to earth, He's com-ing a - gain. com - ing a - gain,
ing a - gain; Com - ing back for all who trust His love, To
com-ing a - gain; To
bear us a - way To the home pre-pared a - bove.
bear us a - way, bear us a - way,

23 The Church of My Old Home Town

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. In my child-hood days I would wend my way Thro' the world with its sneer and frown; But I found the light and the path of right,
2. Tho' at times I go in - to paths of woe, And my heart is with grief bowed down; Yet I'm heav'nward bound thro' the grace I found
3. When I'm prone to stray on the down-ward way, And the world tries my hopes to drown; I re - call the song that I sang so long
4. When this earth is past and I stand at last With the saints to re- ceive my crown; I will praise the Lord for the things I heard
FINE.
REFRAIN
In the church of my old home town. In the church of my old home town,..... In the church of my old home home town,
D. S.-In the church of my old home town.
D. S.
town,..... ... I was saved by grace in that hal-lowed place, home town,

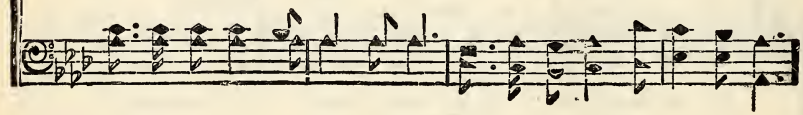
More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

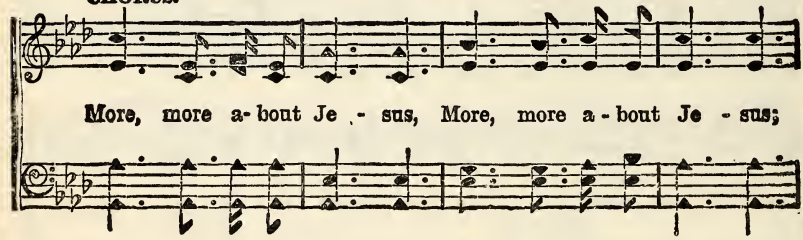
Jno. R. Sweney

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding communion with the Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all his own;

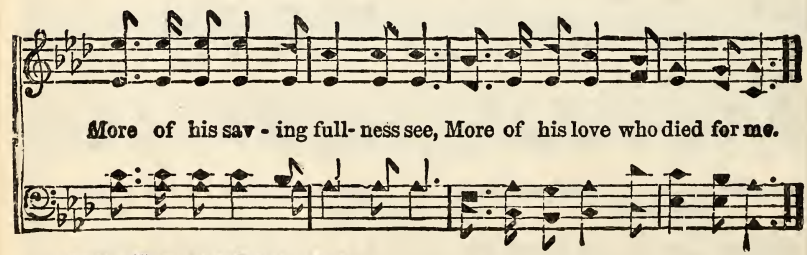
More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach- er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com-ing, Prince of Peace.



CHORUS.



More, more a- bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



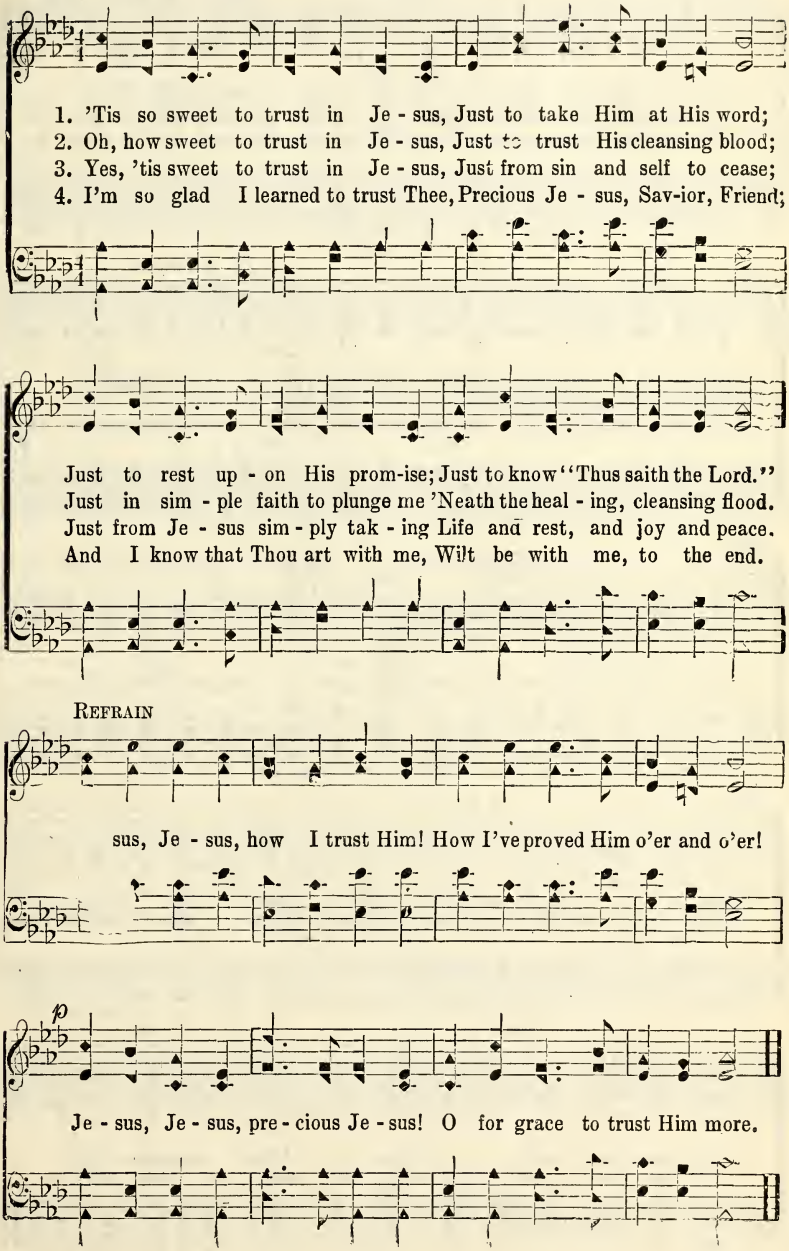
More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. By per.

25 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead — USED BY PER — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.
REFRAIN
sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

In the Shadow of Thy Wings

Fanny B. Wood — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. Dear Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, And now I fain would be, In the
2. And when life's storms are rag-ing, O, safe - ly shel - ter me! Un - der
3. Then when life's storms are o - ver, Then let my spir - it be Borne to
REFRAIN
shad-ow of Thy wings; To sweet-ly rest with Thee. In the shad-ow
Thy dear lov-ing wings; There let my ref - uge be.
heav-en on Thy wings; To ev - er rest with Thee. In the shad-ow of Thy
of Thy wings, Let me clos - er draw to
wings, dear Savior let me sweetly rest, Let me clos-er draw to Thee, and lean up-
Thee, Let me know the peace it brings,
on Thy loving breast, Let me know the peace it brings to safe - ly be with Thee,
In the shad - ow of Thy wings.
In the shad - ow of Thy wings, and sweet my rest will be.

27 It Was Just Like Jesus, My Friend

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I was lost and wea - ry in the down-ward way, And I al - ways
2. I was bear - ing tri - als that were great in - deed, And the world no
3. I was ver - y help - less and was near de-spair, When He of - fered
dread - ed the end; But the bless - ed Sav - ior made me His one day;
com - fort could lend; But the lov - ing Mas - ter has sup-plied my need;
bless - ings to send; Then He drew me to Him, all my ills to share;
REFRAIN
It was just like Je - sus, my Friend. It was just like Je - sus to
die for me, It was just like Je - sus to set me free; So I
mean to praise Him thro' eter - ni - ty; It was just like Je-sus, my Friend.

There is Glory in My Soul

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs" No. 4,
H. F. Morris, owner

James Rowe — Homer F. Morris

1. Walk-ing in the heav - en - ly way With my Sav-ior ev - e - ry day,
2. Sure that my Je-sus suffered for me, That my life is happy and free, There is
3. Sure that I shall praise Him a-bove, In that land of gladness and love,
There is glo - ry in my soul; Lean-ing on His prom - is - es grand,
Giv - ing out the won - der - ful light,
glo - ry in my hap-py soul; Sure that He will wel-come me there,
D. S.—In the light of mar - vel - ous love,
FINE.
Go - ing to a won - der - ful land, There is glo - ry in my soul.
Mak-ing oth - ers hap-py and bright,
Where His love I ev - er shall share. There is glo-ry in my happy soul.
Sure of life for - ev - er a - bove, There is glo - ry in my soul.
REFRAIN.
There is glo - ry in my soul,
hap - py soul,
There is glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry in my soul,
D. S.
Now I face the hap - py goal.
goal, I face the goal;
Now with Him I face the hap - py

Some Glad Day

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. Will M. Ramsey

1. O bless-ed tho't..... sweet rest will come, ... Some glad day
2. These heavy bur - dens we'll lay down,.....
3. Our suff'ring too..... will all be past,.....
4. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er,.....

1. O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, Some glad day

af - ter while;..... When all our earth - ly toil is done.....
When we re-ceive..... our heav'nly crown, ...
When we shall find..... sweet rest at last,.....
We'll find sweet peace..... on heaven's shore, ...
af-ter while; When all our earthly toil is done, our toil is done,

REFRAIN

FINE.

There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while, (aft-er while.) O after while, (after while,)

D.S. There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while (af-ter while.)

D. S.

af-ter while (after while,) There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while (after while,)

When the Heart is Right

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. You may have to bear heav-y loads of care, And the path be nev - er
2. No one ev - er strays in for - bid - den ways Af - ter pleasure that de -
3. When you cease to roam, you will be at home And re - ceive the crown that
smooth or bright; But the soul will cling to the Lord and sing, And
base and stain, If the heart is right in His Ho - ly sight, But
waits a - bove, Faith will end in sight, if your heart is right And
REFRAIN
faith-ful re-main, when the heart is right.
close to the Lord will the soul re - main. When the heart is right, there is
beat-ing for Him Who re - deems by love.
al-ways light, A car - ol to sing through the dark-est night; It is
heav'n be-low, things are al-ways right, For Je - sus is near when the heart is right.

This Unbroken Promise is Mine

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius © Sandage

1. My hope of re - demp-tion for - ev - er is sure, My faith in this
2. Tho' Sa - tan al - lures me He can - not de-feat, Though dan-gers are
3. I've yield - ed my life to His lov - ing con-trol, What bless - ed as-
Rock is se-rene and se-cure, The Word of my Sav-ior shall ev - er endure,—
laid all a-round at my feet, The grace of my Sav-ior all e-vils shall meet,—
sur - ance is fill - ing my soul, He promised to bring me at last to the goal,—
Refrain
This un-brok-en prom - ise is mine. This un - brok - en prom - ise is
mine..... The word of my Sav - ior di-vine. ..... Tho' Sa - tan as-
is mine, my Savior di - vine,
rit.
sail my heart can-not fail,—This un - brok - en prom - ise is mine.

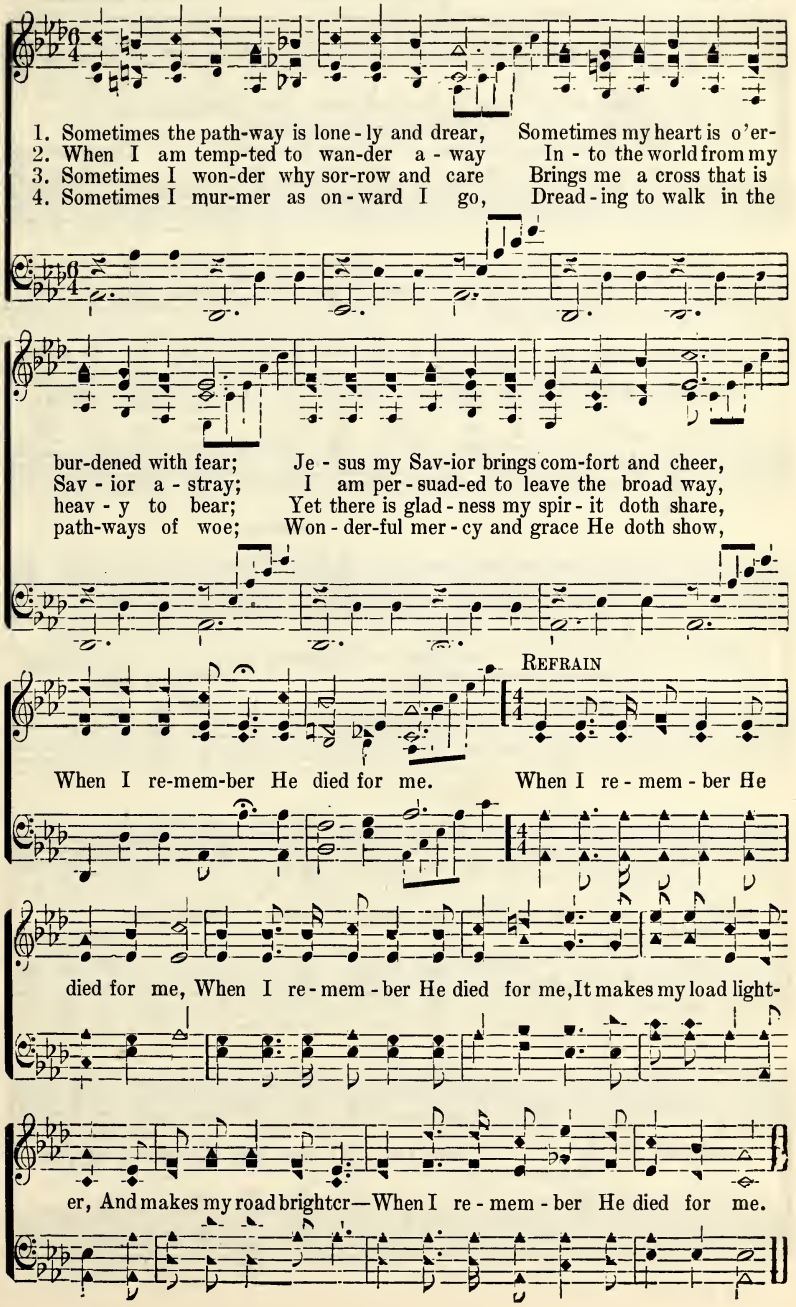
You Are the One

James Rowe R. H. Cornelius, owner R. H. Cornelius

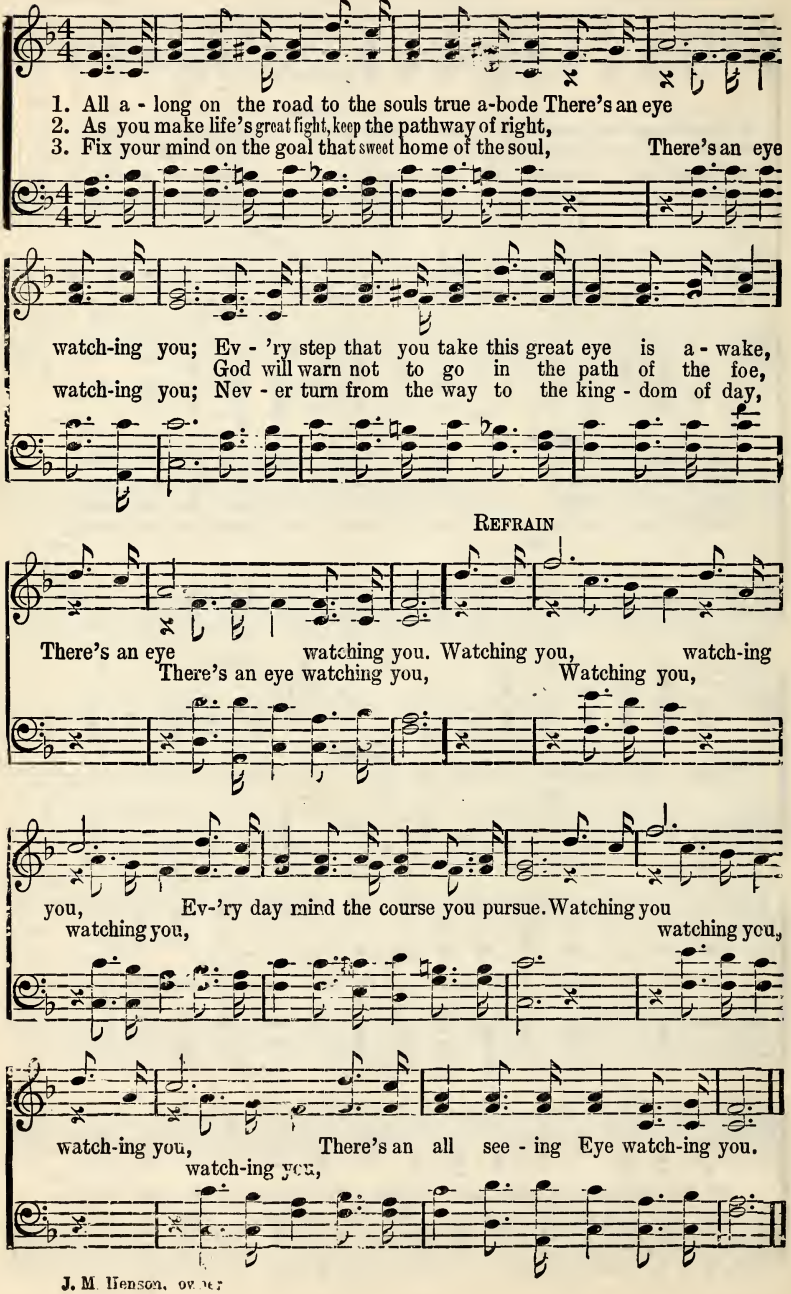
1. Je - sus is call - ing to some - one to - day, You are the one,
2. Do not for - get that for some - one He died, You are the one,
3. Seek not to find in your heart an ex - cuse, You are the one,
4. When you are need - ed He calls on - ly you; You are the one,
you are the one; Hear and o - bey Him and turn not a - way;
you are the one; An - swer Him glad - ly and speed to His side;
you are the one; Oh, for His glo - ry to - day be of use;
you are the one; No - bod - y else in His vine - yard will do;
REFRAIN
You, on - ly you, are the one. You are the one, you are the
on - ly one,
one; Some-thing im - port - ant He wants to have done. No one but
on - ly one;
you your du - ty can do,—You, on - ly you, are the one.

33 When I Remember He Died For Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius A. L. Myrick


1. Sometimes the path-way is lone - ly and drear, Sometimes my heart is o'er-
2. When I am temp-ted to wan-der a - way In - to the world from my
3. Sometimes I won-der why sor-row and care Brings me a cross that is
4. Sometimes I mur-mer as on - ward I go, Dread - ing to walk in the
bur-dened with fear; Je - sus my Sav-ior brings com-fort and cheer,
Sav - ior a - stray; I am per - suad-ed to leave the broad way,
heav - y to bear; Yet there is glad - ness my spir - it doth share,
path-ways of woe; Won - der-ful mer - cy and grace He doth show,
REFRAIN
When I re-mem-ber He died for me. When I re - mem - ber He
died for me, When I re - mem - ber He died for me, It makes my load light-
er, And makes my road brighter—When I re - mem - ber He died for me.

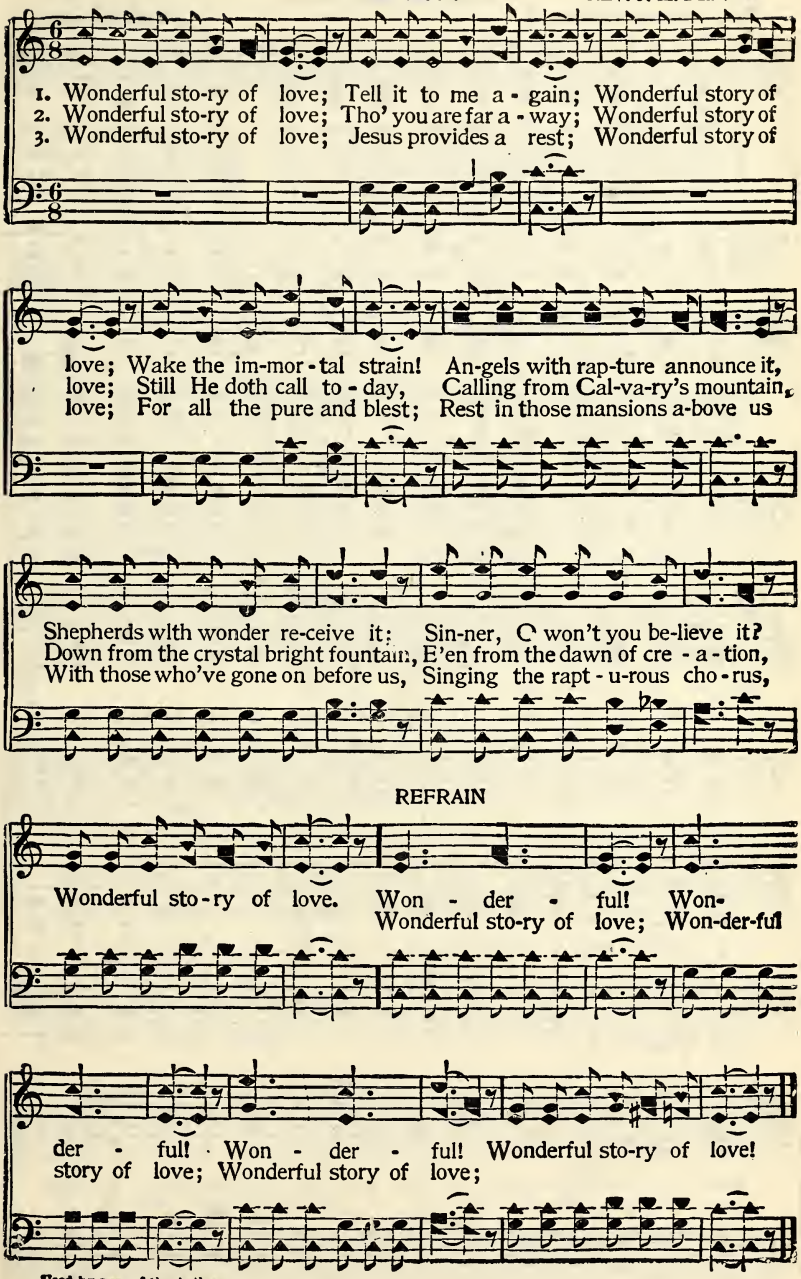
J. M. H. J. M. Henson


1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,
REFRAIN
There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watching you, Watching you,
you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you
watching you, watching you,
watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch-ing you,

J. M. Henson, owner

Wonderful Story of Love

J. M. D. JOHN 15: 13. REV. J. M. DRIVER


1. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful story of
2. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Wonderful story of
3. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Jesus provides a rest; Wonderful story of
love; Wake the im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture announce it,
love; Still He doth call to - day, Calling from Cal-va-ry's mountain,
love; For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-bove us
Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapt - u-rous cho - rus,
REFRAIN
Wonderful sto-ry of love. Won - der - ful! Won-
Wonderful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful
der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful sto-ry of love!
story of love; Wonderful story of love;

Used by per. of the Author.

36 Jesus Rolls Ev'ry Burden Away

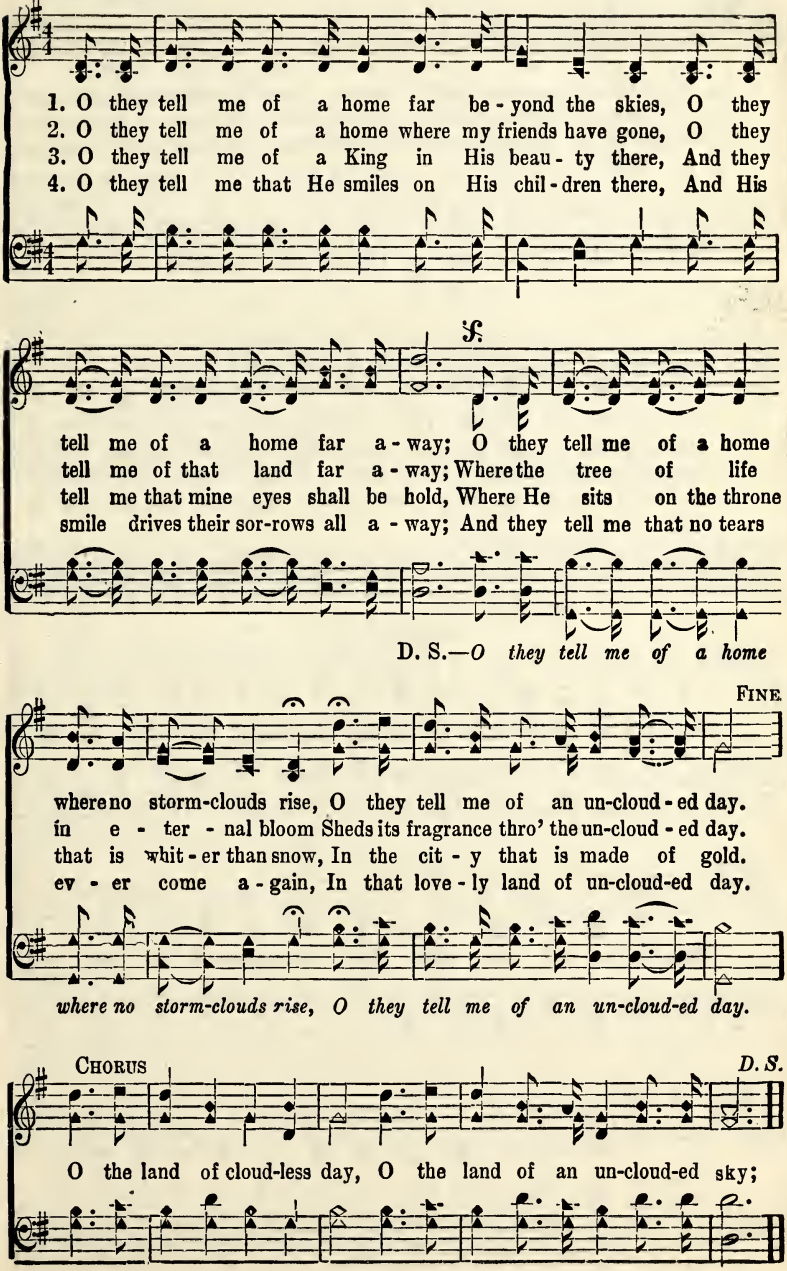
Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. Since I've been on the high-way to heav - en I have help, bless-ed
2. Oft be - neath some great cross I am bend - ing, Then I go to my
3. When I'm crushed 'neath some burden of sor - row, Brok - en down in my
4. When at last I shall pass through the val - ley, And the shad-ows at
help ev - 'ry day, For when ev - er the load gets too heav - y, Je - sus
clos - et and pray, And as soon as I send my pe - ti - tion, Je - sus
grief and dis - may, Just as soon as I sink in - to His will, Je - sus
clos - ing of day, I will send out a glad hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus
REFRAIN
rolls ev - 'ry bur - den a - way. Hal - le - lu - jah, my soul, hal - le-
lu - jah! Push a - head without fear or de - lay, For as long as I
keep on the high - way, Je - sus rolls ev - 'ry bur - den a - way.

The Unclouded Day

Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.


1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His
tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears
D. S.—O they tell me of a home
FINE
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud - ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud-ed day.
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
CHORUS
D. S.
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

He is Keeping Me All the While

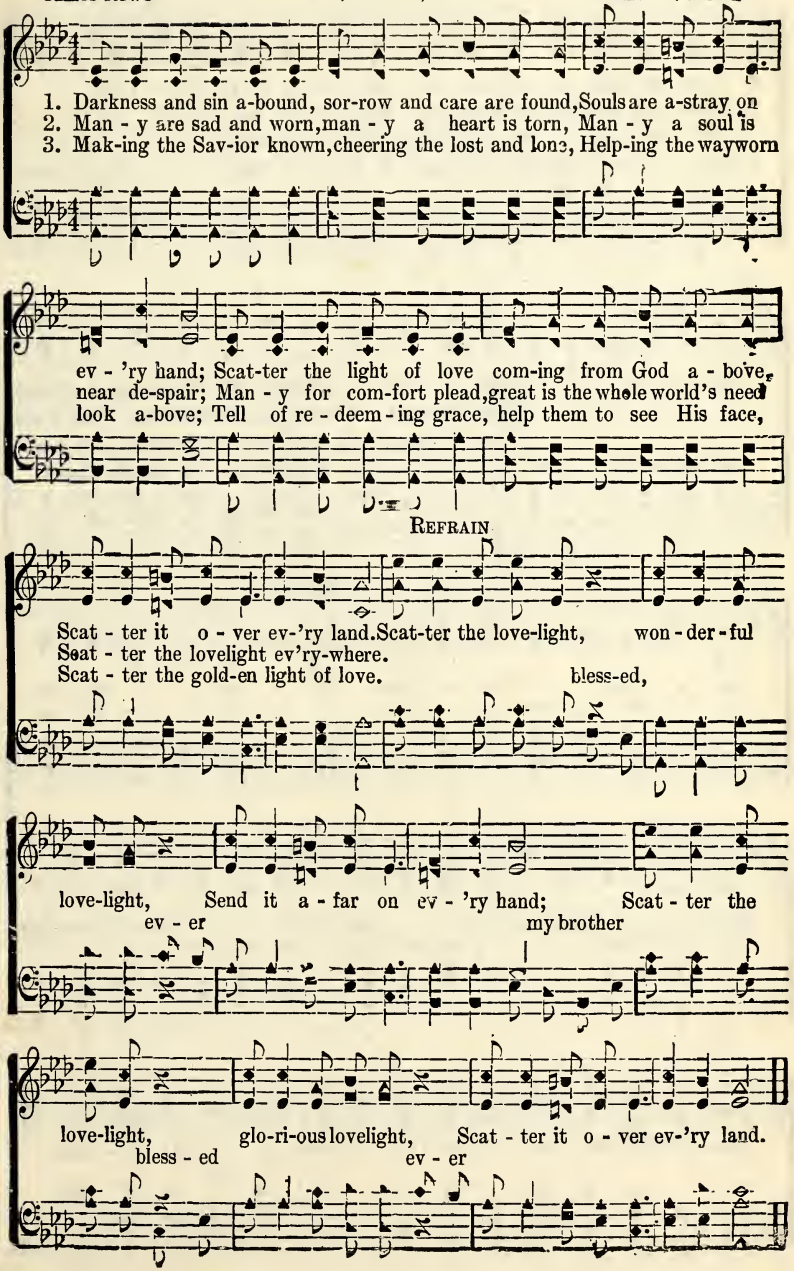
Rev. Alfred Barre[illegible] Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When the bil-lows rise on life's storm - y sea, When the tempter threatens
2. He doth shield my soul from all fear and harm, Sin can nev-er-more my
3. When the car - nal things of this world al-lure, They can nev - er win me
4. I will ev - er trust in His sav-ing grace, For He keeps me free from
to de - file; To my Sav - ior's side then my soul doth flee, He is
heart beguile; I am kept each day neath His shelt'ring arm, He is
with their smile While the Lord is near, I am kept se - cure, For He's
sin and guile; Till at last in heav'n I shall see His face, He is
REFRAIN
keep - ing me all the while. He is keep - ing me all the while, He is
keep - ing me all the while; Tho' the storms of sor - row roll,
They can nev - er harm my soul, For He's keep - ing me all the while.

Wonderful Lovelight

Copyright. 1925, in "Special Songs."
H. F. Morris, owner

James Rowe — Homer F. Morris


1. Darkness and sin a-bound, sor-row and care are found, Souls are a-stray on
2. Man - y are sad and worn, man - y a heart is torn, Man - y a soul is
3. Mak-ing the Sav-ior known, cheering the lost and lone, Help-ing the way worn
ev - 'ry hand; Scat-ter the light of love com-ing from God a - bove,
near de-spair; Man - y for com-fort plead, great is the whole world's need
look a-bove; Tell of re - deem - ing grace, help them to see His face,
REFRAIN
Scat - ter it o - ver ev-'ry land. Scat-ter the love-light, won - der - ful
Scat - ter the lovelight ev'ry-where.
Scat - ter the gold-en light of love.
bless-ed,
love-light, Send it a - far on ev - 'ry hand; Scat - ter the
ev - er
my brother
love-light, glo-ri-ous lovelight, Scat - ter it o - ver ev-'ry land.
bless - ed
ev - er

He Arose

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS J. M. Copeland

1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low-ly grave, He a-rose,
2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,
3. Je-sus took a-way from death its aw-ful sting;
4. He a-rose and now He reigns, a King on high,
He a-rose,
He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, He a-rose to save;
When He laid a-side the vest-ments of the dead;
In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;
from the grave, He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;
REFRAIN
He a-rose, He a-rose. He a-rose from the
He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-
grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His
rose from the grave; m its pow'r, He will save, will save,
peo-ple from the last of foes, He a-rose, He a-rose.
He a-rose,

41 Go Dip in the Jordan of God's Love

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H, Cornelius, owner R. H. Cornelius

1. Are you cov-ered o - ver with lep - ro - sy of sin, There's sav-ing and
2. You are dis-con-tent - ed with this your present state, But heal - ing and
3. You've hunted earth o - ver for your dis - ease a cure. But no dis - ap-
4. Be-cause God so loved us the Sav - ior came to die, You may have sal-
D. S.—Go dip in the
cleans ing if you at once be - gin; Go dip in the Jor - dan if
cleans-ing for you, my broth-er, wait, Go dip in the Jor - dan be-
point-ment this time, you must en-dure, Go dip in the Jor - dan, your
va - tion thro' His blood if you try, Go dip in the Jor - dan as
Jor - dan and wash your sins a - way; No need for you to die, if
FINE.
health you now would win, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.
fore it is too late, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.
heal - ing will be sure, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love,
it is flow - ing by, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.
heal - ing you will try, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Go dip in the Jor - dan, There's help for you to - day,

What a Day That Will Be

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. When God's children cease to roam and with Him are safe at home,
2. When we view the man-sions fair which for us are wait-ing there, What a
3. When we hear the ransomed throng sing the ev - er - last - ing song,
day ..... that will be; When they gath-er on the strand of the soul's e-
When shall end our earth-ly strife and we start the
What a day that will be; When with all our loved and own we re - joice a-
REFRAIN
ter-nal land, What a day..... that will be. What a day.....
high-er life,
round the throne, What a day that will be. What a day
that will be, What a day..... for you and me; When our first new
that will be, What a day for you and me;
song we raise in our home of rest and praise, What a day..... that will be.
What a day that will be.

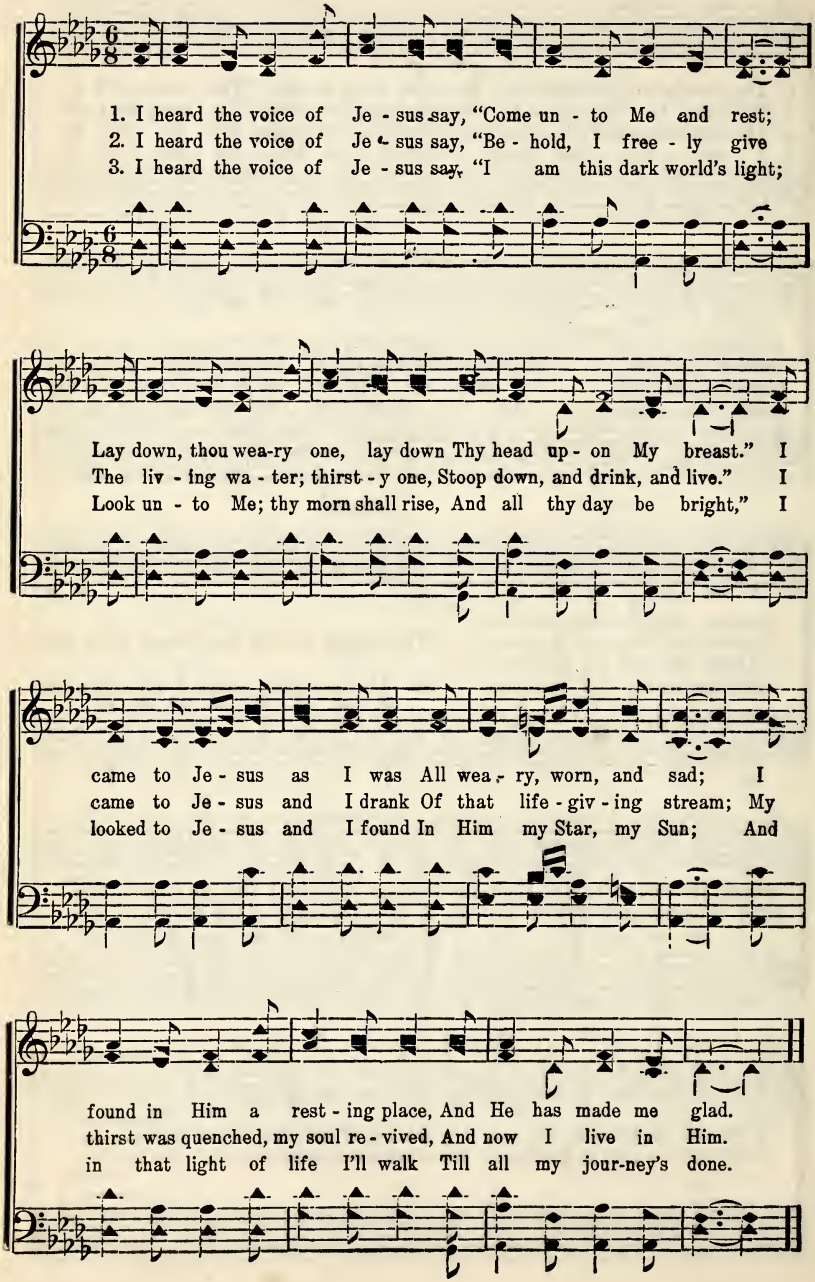
The Heart That Was Broken For Me

J. W. V. Copyright, 1914, by J. W. Van De Venter J. W. Van De Venter

1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go, The Lord with a
2. He came to His own— to the ones that He loved, The sheep that had
3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no
4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He, Dis - hon - or and
mes-sage of love; The world knew Him not; He was treated with scorn--This
wandered a-way; They heard not His voice, but the friend of mankind Was
place for His head; A pal - let of stone on the cold mountain side Was
wound Him a-gain; I'll go to His feet and re-pent of my sin, Be
CHORUS
won-der - ful gift from a - bove.
hat - ed and driv - en a - way. They crowned Him with thorns, He was beat-en with
all that He had for His bed.
will - ing to suf - fer the pain. 4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His
stripes; He was smitten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His
side; For the path-way of du - ty I see, (Yes, I see,) I will fol - low my
rit.
heart was the hard-est to bear, The heart that was brok-en for me.....
Lord and a - bide in His heart, The heart that was brok-en for me.....
for me

44 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar — Arr. from Spohr


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright," I
came to Je - sus as I was All wea - ry, worn, and sad; I
came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My
looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And
found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour-ney's done.

No Hope in Jesus

"Having no hope, and without God in the world."—EPH. 2: 12

Rev. W. O. Cushing By per. The Biglow & Main Co. Rev. Robert Lowry

1. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, No Rock, no Ref - uge nigh!
2. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, How lone - ly life must be!
3. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, No hand to clasp thine own!
4. Now, we pray thee, come to Je - sus; His pard-'ning love re - ceive;
When the dark days 'round the gath - er, When the storms sweep o'er the sky!
Like a sail - or, lost and driv - en, On a wide and shore - less sea.
Thro' the dark, dark vale of shad - ows, Thou must press thy way a - lone.
For the Sav - iour now is call - ing, And He bids thee turn and live.
CHORUS
Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! No Friend, no Light in Je - sus!
After 4th verse
Come to Je - sus, He will save you; He is the Friend of sin-ners;
Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! How dark this world must be!
Then, when thou hast found the Sav-iour, How bright this world will be!

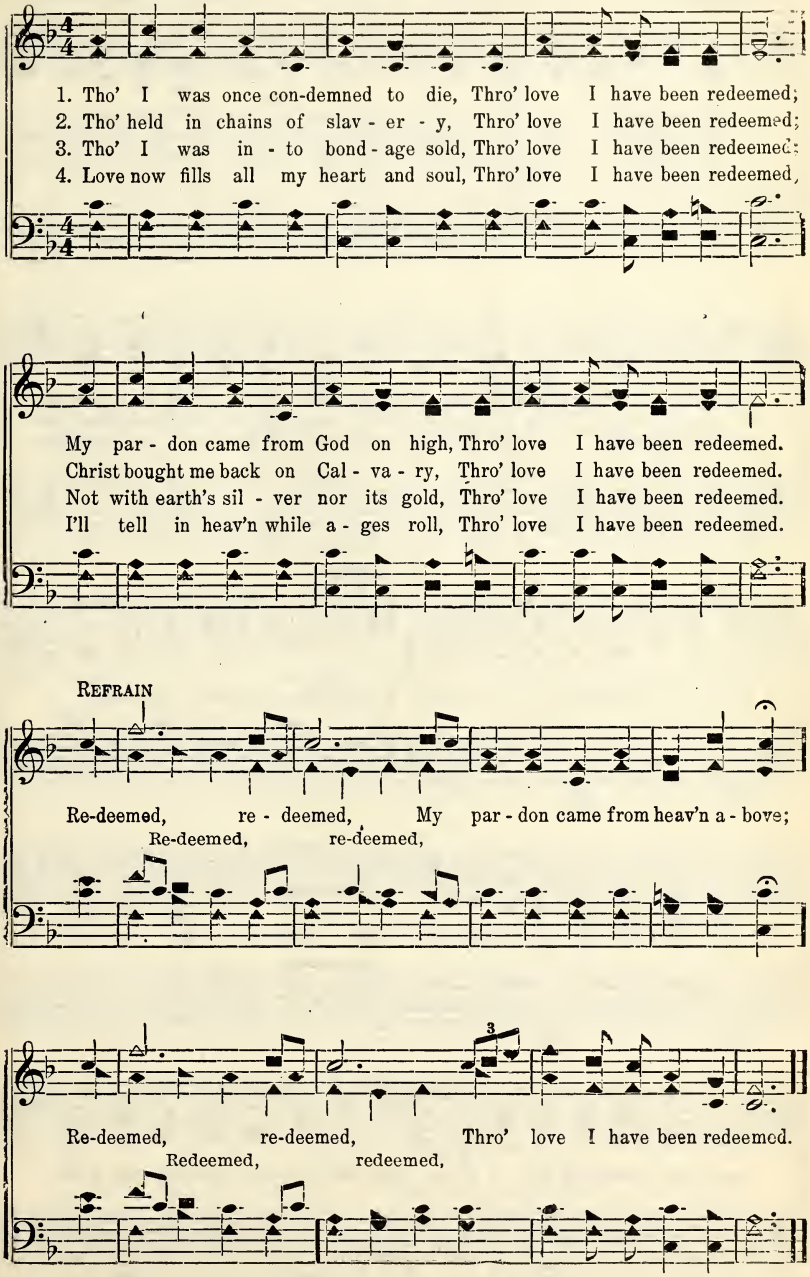
When I Reach Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I ..... reach home; By my Sav-ior's
2. From all care I shall be free, Toils of life for-
3. I shall find my loved ones there, When I reach home; In their glo-ry
side sit down, When I .....reach home. When my spirit like a dove Shall have
got - ten be, Gone will be my doubts and fears, Past the
I will share When I reach home. In that blessed home on high, We shall
reached those realms above, Christ will crown me with His love, When I reach home.
sor - rows of the years, God will wipe away my tears,
live while a - ges fly, I will nev - er say good-bye, When I reach home.
Refrain
When I..... reach home, When I ..... reach home; I'll shout the
When I, when I reach home, When I reach home; I'll meet my
1
2
gos - pel sto - ry, When I ..... reach home; When I reach home.
friends in glo - ry, When I, when I reach home; When I reach home.

Redeemed Through Love

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. Tho' I was once con-demned to die, Thro' love I have been redeemed;
2. Tho' held in chains of slav - er - y, Thro' love I have been redeemed;
3. Tho' I was in - to bond - age sold, Thro' love I have been redeemed;
4. Love now fills all my heart and soul, Thro' love I have been redeemed,
My par - don came from God on high, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
Christ bought me back on Cal - va - ry, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
Not with earth's sil - ver nor its gold, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
I'll tell in heav'n while a - ges roll, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
REFRAIN
Re-deemed, re - deemed, My par - don came from heav'n a - bove;
Re-deemed, re-deemed,
3
Re-deemed, re-deemed, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
Redeemed, redeemed,

He Will Give the Blessing

James Rowe

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Have you an - y sor - row? Com-fort would you bor - row? None in vain to Je-
2. Is the foe as - sail - ing? Is your cour-age fail - ing? To the world for help
3. Has your life been squandered? Sinful have you wandered? And the Sav-iour's plea
sus shall plead; Hearts He is re - liev - ing, Go to Him be - liev - ing—
do you plead? Turn to Him who near you Waits to help and cheer you—
failed to heed? He will still re - ceive you, Of your sins re - lieve you—
REFRAIN
He will give the blessing you need. He will give the blessing you need,....
For the Lord is good - ness in - deed;..... Go to Him in
pray'r and you shall find it there; He will give the bless-ing you need.

49 If I Stand on the Promises of God

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I know my life will hap - py be, If I stand on the
2. I'll nev - er let my lamp grow dim, If I stand on the
3. Sa - tan my soul can - not af - fright, If I stand on the
4. I'll reach my home in heav'n so fair, If I stand on the
prom - is - es of God; From doubts and fears I shall be free, If I
prom - is - es of God; I'll al - ways be of use to Him, If I
prom - is - es of God; I'll just move on and do the right, If I
prom - is - es of God; Help crown my Sav - ior o - ver there, If I
REFRAIN
stand on the prom-is - es of God. Yes, I'll be hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry
day; Go sing-ing, shouting all a - long the way, And a man - sion fair
I will have up there, If I stand on the prom-is - es of God.

Just Leave it Alone

James Rowe — J. M. Henson, owner — J. M. Henson

1. Some doubt-ers are try - ing God's Word to re-vise, Just leave it a-
2, No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes-sage of old, Just leave it a-
3. "The ar - my of mar-tyrs" be-lieved ev - 'ry word, Just leave it a-
4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by, Just leave it a-
lone, just leave it a - lone; No lon - ger this line or that passage they prize,
lone, just leave it a - lone; 'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,
lone, just leave it a - lone; The souls of the saints and the sag-es are stirred,
lone, just leave it a - lone; And still its great Giv - er if reign-ing on high,
REFRAIN.
Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis
God's bless-ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each
for e - vil a - tone;
word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

O I Want to See Him

R. H. C. COPYRIGHT. 1910. BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-
cal - va-ry— to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on
FINE
from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.
D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.
REFRAIN
O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er
D. S.
of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
His saving grace;

O To Be Like Jesus

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs, No. 3." J. M. Henson, owner.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin

1. O to be like our great Re - deem - er, His Ho - ly Im - age
2. O to be like our great Re - deem - er, Com - pas - sion - ate to-
3. O to be like our great Re - deem - er, An - oint - ed with the
here to bear; Like Him in tho't, in word, in ac - tion, This be our
ward the lost; De - vot - ed whol - ly to God's ser - vice No mat - ter
Ho - ly Ghost; To go where - ev - er God may send us, For Christ our
CHORUS.
long - ing and our prayer.
what may be the cost. To be like Je - sus Christ our
Lord to win the lost.
Sav - ior, To whol - ly live for God each hour, A heart made
free from ev - 'ry sin-stain, Filled with God's al - might - y pow'r.

When the Saints March In

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1925 J. W. Dennis

1. When to Zi - on the saints shall re-turn some day, When the ransomed of God
2. I shall want to u - nite in that joy - ful song That the pilgrims may sing
3. From the North and the South from the East and West, Will the wea-ry of earth
4. And the Sav-ior, who once walked by Gal - i - lee, With the King of all kings
press the upward way, Since I have thro'the blood been redeemed from sin, I shall
as they march a-long, But if I not a place with the sing-ers win, I will
there come home to rest, From all nations they'll come ev'ry race and kin, But one
o - ver yon - der be, He, who died on the tree us to save from sin, Will our
FINE. REFRAIN
be in the line when the saints march in. When the saints..... march
car - ry a flag when the saints march in.
fam'-ly we'll be when the saints march in.
Great Leader be when the saints march in. When the saints of all a - ges march
D. S.—when the saints march in.
in..... When the saints ..... march in;..... Thro' the
in, march in, What a great ju - bi - la - tion when the saints march in.
D. S.
pearl - y gates washed, and saved from sin, I shall be in the line

Deeper, Deeper

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9. C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true;
High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.
CHORUS
O deep - er yet, I pray, And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And
high - - - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - - - er,
high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,
bless - ed Lord, In Thy pre - cious ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones.
Owned and Controlled by R. E. WINSETT, East Chattanooga Tenn.

Better Every Day

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs," No. 4.

James Rowe H. F. Morris, owner Homer F. Morris

1. Wheth-er drear or sun - ny is the path I tread, Wheth-er cheer is with me or a - way has fled; Praise His name for - ev - er! I can
2. Great - er are the bless-ings that He sends to me, More and more the pow - er of His love I see; In His love re - joic - ing, I can
3. When I reach the cit - y on the glo - ry side, In His Ho - ly Pres-ence ev - er to a - bide; I shall know for - ev - er in that

D. S.—This the joy and com - fort, in the

FINE.

tru - ly say, I am lov - ing Je - sus (bet - ter) ev - 'ry day.
tru - ly say. I am lov - ing Je - sus (bet - ter) ev - 'ry day.
hap - py clime, That I'm lov - ing Je - sus (bet - ter) ev - 'ry day.

homeward way, I am lov - ing Je - sus (bet - ter) ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN

Bet - ter, bet - ter ev - 'ry day,
Bet - ter ev - 'ry day, bet - er ev - 'ry day,

D. S.

Sweet - er are the prais - es sung a - long the way; (O glo - ry;)

Somewhere, Sometime

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs" No. 4
H. F. Morris, owner.

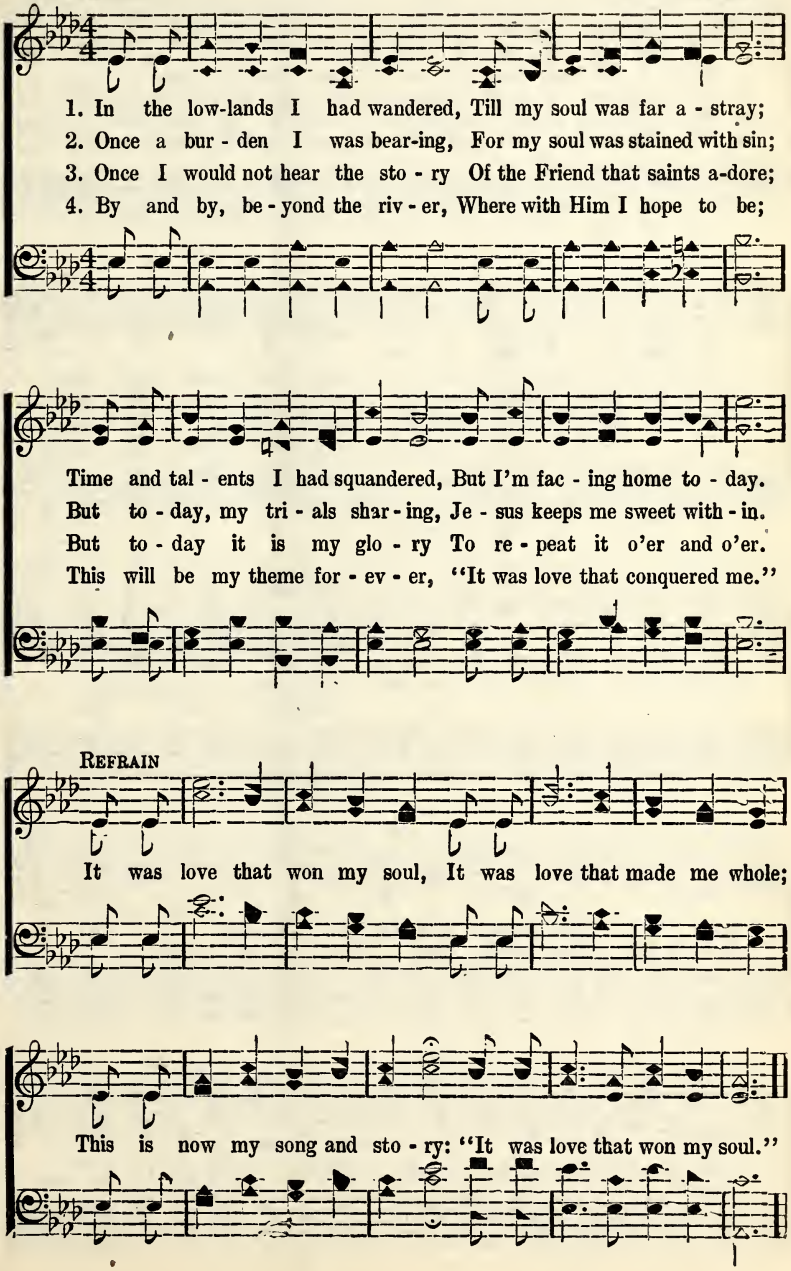
James Rowe — Homer F. Morris

1. All our troub-les will be end - ed, All our sor - rows will be o'er,
2. We shall be be - yond temp-ta-tions And the might-y storms that sweep,
3. On His throne in all His glo - ry Christ the King we shall be - hold,
Some - where, some-time; We shall be with those who
We shall rest with our Re-
Some-where some hap-py time; We shall sing and tell the
D. S.—We shall wor - ship and a-
FINE.
left us and be part - ed nev-er-more, Some-where, some-time.
deem-er who His prom - is - es will keep,
sto - ry on the shin - ing streets of goid, Some-where some hap-py time.
dore the Lord and King for - ev - er-more, Some-where, some-time.
REFRAIN
Some-where, some - time;
Some-where, faith-ful pil - grim we'll be hap - py all the time,
D. S.
In some glad clime;
Some de - light-ful "Home, sweet home" in some de - light - ful clime;

It Was Love

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius


1. In the low-lands I had wandered, Till my soul was far a - stray;
2. Once a bur - den I was bear-ing, For my soul was stained with sin;
3. Once I would not hear the sto - ry Of the Friend that saints a-dore;
4. By and by, be - yond the riv - er, Where with Him I hope to be;
Time and tal - ents I had squandered, But I'm fac - ing home to - day.
But to - day, my tri - als shar - ing, Je - sus keeps me sweet with - in.
But to - day it is my glo - ry To re - peat it o'er and o'er.
This will be my theme for - ev - er, "It was love that conquered me."
REFRAIN
It was love that won my soul, It was love that made me whole;
This is now my song and sto - ry: "It was love that won my soul."

Just When I Need Him

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When I need my Sav - ior He is near, When the path is lone - ly,
2. When my heav - y load is hard to bear, And when days are fraught with
3. When I dread to face the might - y foe He is there His love and
4. When the day of toil and strife is o'er, And I'm draw - ing near the
dark and drear, He is there to give me hope and cheer,—
grief and care, I will nev - er mur - mer nor de - spair,—
grace to show, On my path His bless - ings to be - stow,—
oth - er shore, He will glad - ly bear me safe - ly o'er,—
REFRAIN
Just when I need Him He is near. Just when I need Him He is
Just when I need Him
near, Just when I need Him He is near; It is
He is near, Just when I need Him He is near;
sweet to know, Whether weal or woe,—Just when I need Him He is near.

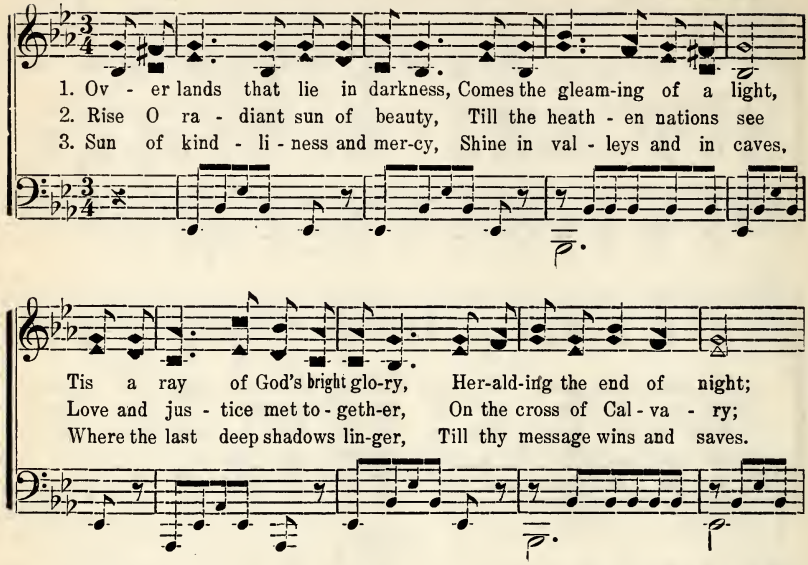
Jesus Will Answer for Me

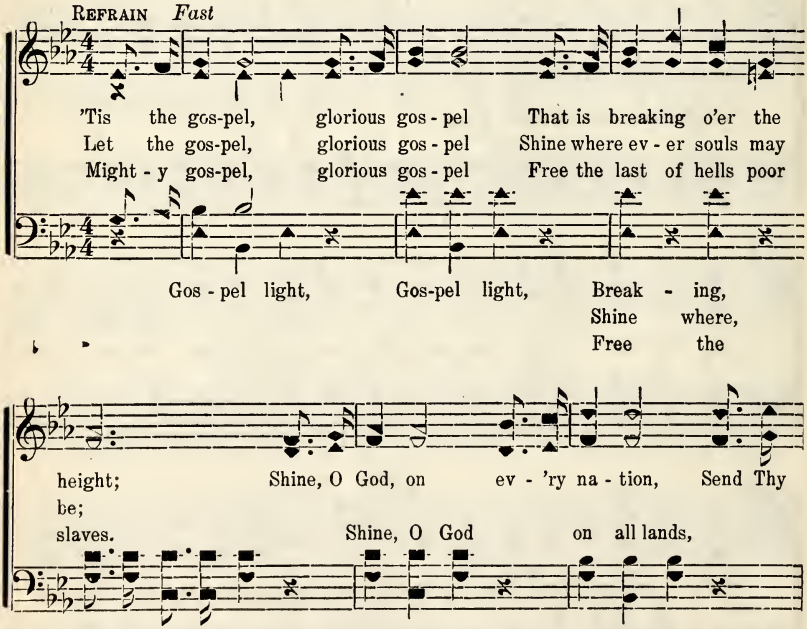
W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When called to the judg-ment at last (at last), And life shall be
2. I know I am worth-y to die (to die), My sins I can
3. The an-gels must cast me a-way (a-way) In tremb-ling and
fin-ished and past, O what would my dread por-tion be, Were
nev-er de-ny, And at the great judgment I see One
hope-less dis-may; But Je-sus who died in my place Will
REFRAIN
no one there pleading for me.
hope for a sin-ner like me. But I have an Ad-vo-cate pleading for
win for me pard-on-ing grace.
me, Who bore all my sins, and who died on the tree, And when I stand
rit.
there I will make but this plea: That Je-sus will an-swer for me (for me).

60 Over Lands That Lie In Darkness

Rev. W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

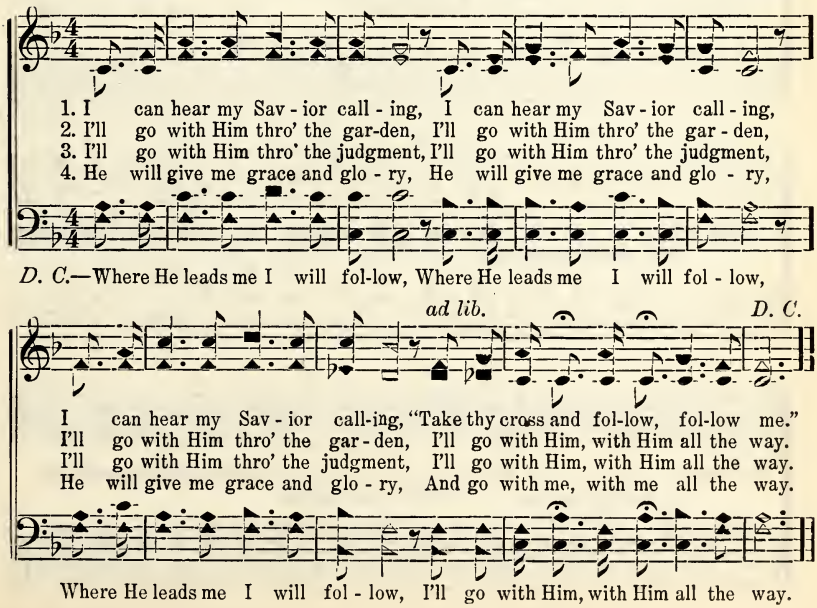

1. Ov - er lands that lie in darkness, Comes the gleam-ing of a light,
2. Rise O ra - diant sun of beauty, Till the heath - en nations see
3. Sun of kind - li - ness and mer-cy, Shine in val - leys and in caves,
Tis a ray of God's bright glo-ry, Her-ald-ing the end of night;
Love and jus - tice met to - geth-er, On the cross of Cal - va - ry;
Where the last deep shadows lin-ger, Till thy message wins and saves.


Refrain Fast
'Tis the gos-pel, glorious gos - pel That is breaking o'er the
Let the gos-pel, glorious gos - pel Shine where ev - er souls may
Might - y gos-pel, glorious gos - pel Free the last of hells poor
Gos - pel light, Gos-pel light, Break - ing,
Shine where,
Free the
height; Shine, O God, on ev - 'ry na - tion, Send Thy
be;
slaves. Shine, O God on all lands,
break-ing o'er the height,
shine where souls may be,
last of hell's poor slaves,

gleaming light from pole to pole, O send Thy gos - pel in mighty
Send Thy light from pole to pole,
pow - er! Un - to ev - ry hu-man soul, ... Un - til Thy
Un - to ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry hu - man soul,
gos - pel, Thy glor-ious gos-pel Shall find each heart and make it whole.

61 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly Copyright, 1890, by J. S. Norris. Used by per. J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
D. C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
ad lib.
D. C.
I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Gladness and Glory

Copyright, in "Crowning Hymns", No. 4, H. F. Morris, owner

J. M. Henson — Pledger B. Jones

1. Glad-ness and glo - ry I am find - ing each day, In serv-ing my Mas-ter
2. Hap - py He keeps me as I trav - el with Him No more shall I wan-der
3. Sin - ner a - way from Je - sus, come to Him now And hap-py He'll keep yo
all a - long on the way; He keeps me from dan - ger, as I trav - el a-
thro' the val - leys so dim; Since Je - sus has found me and has made me His
if to Him you will bow; Stay not in the low-lands, where the moments are
REFRAIN.
long And gives me a beau - ti - ful song. Glad-ness
own, Some day I shall sing near His throne.
drear, Be filled with His com-fort and cheer.
the Lord is giv - ing
Glo - ry, Je - sus goes with me all a-long the bright way;
for Him I'm liv-ing,
Glad-ness Ev - er Je-sus now guides me each day.
my soul is sing-ing, to Him I'm clinging,

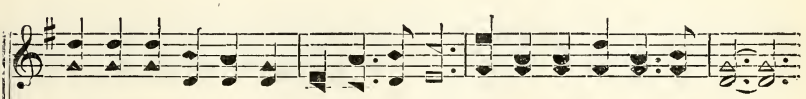
Just You

James Rowe

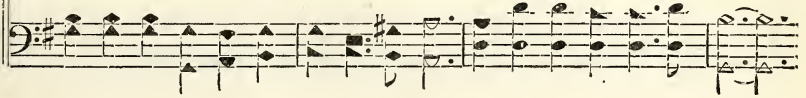
Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus needs someone to help Him each day, Someone to work and be true;
2. Je - sus needs someone to give out the light, Someone the sto - ry to tell;
3. Je - sus needs someone who craves a bright crown, Mansions and glory a - bove;
4. Je - sus needs someone who'll go all a - lone, Out in the by-ways of sin,

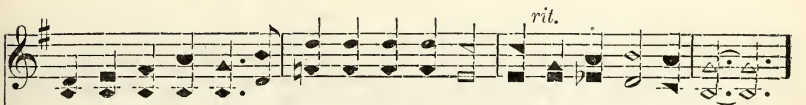


Someone to scat-ter good cheer by the way, Who can it be? It is you.
Someone to make the dark plac - es all bright, Someone His praises to swell.
Someone who would when life's load is laid down, Live with the saved in His love.
Touched by the fire from God's in-fin-ite throne, Souls for the Master to win.

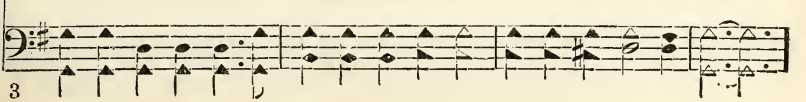


REFRAIN

You—not some oth - er, just you; Je - sus has work you should do;



Je - sus needs someone to work for His glo-ry, And it is you—just you.



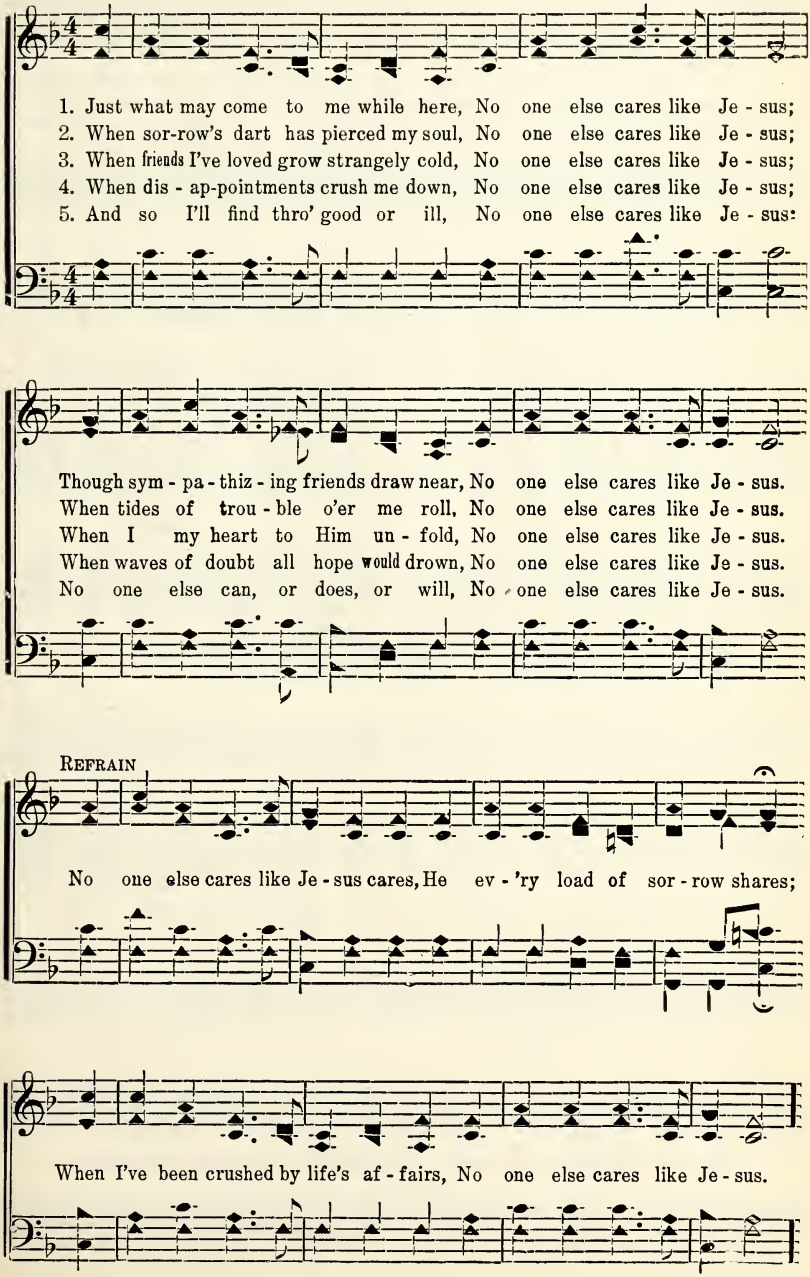
What Shall I Do With Jesus

H. B. Pender, D. D. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? As said Pontius Pi - late of old,
2. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? For - sak - en, and suff'ring, and sold,
3. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? Who died on the cross and for sin,
4. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? When in the great day I shall stand,
The world has so much to please us, Of hon - ors, of sil - ver and gold.
When life is full of dis - eas - es, And I am for-sak - en and old.
Who else can com-fort or lead us, When bil - lows of death doth roll in.
Shall it be with un - be - liev - ers? Or joy - ful - ly at His right hand.
Refrain
What shall I do? What shall I do? The question is old and 'tis new;
What shall I do?.....
rit
In sickness, in death and the judgement, O, then, what with me shall He do?

No One Else Cares Like Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. Just what may come to me while here, No one else cares like Je - sus;
2. When sor-row's dart has pierced my soul, No one else cares like Je - sus;
3. When friends I've loved grow strangely cold, No one else cares like Je - sus;
4. When dis - ap-pointments crush me down, No one else cares like Je - sus;
5. And so I'll find thro' good or ill, No one else cares like Je - sus:
Though sym - pa - thiz - ing friends draw near, No one else cares like Je - sus.
When tides of trou - ble o'er me roll, No one else cares like Je - sus.
When I my heart to Him un - fold, No one else cares like Je - sus.
When waves of doubt all hope would drown, No one else cares like Je - sus.
No one else can, or does, or will, No one else cares like Je - sus.
Refrain
No one else cares like Je - sus cares, He ev - 'ry load of sor - row shares;
When I've been crushed by life's af - fairs, No one else cares like Je - sus.

66 Since Jesus Redeemed My Soul

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I've been sing - ing for joy in the heav - en - ly way, Since
2. Waves of bless - ing have rolled o'er my life all the while, Since
3. I've been fac - ing the gates of the ci - ty a - bove, Since
Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been do - ing my best in His
Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've had cour - age and strength at my
Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been tell - ing the sto - ry of
REFRAIN
vine-yard each day, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.
tri - als to smile, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul. Since Je - sus re-
in - fi - nite love, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.
deemed my soul, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been
re-deemed my soul,
free, I've been glad, wondrous joy I have had Since Je-sus redeemed my soul.

When We Enter Heaven

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. How the bells will ring and our hearts will sing, When we en - ter
2. We shall see the Lord Who our souls re - stored, When we en - ter
3. Friends and dear ones all will a greet - ing call, When we en - ter
4. We shall all be free for e - ter - ni - ty, When we en - ter
heav - en, by and by; Not a sign of care we shall wit - ness there,
heav - en, by and by; And our eyes will shine with His love di - vine,
heav - en, by and by; Per - fect rap - ture will all our spir - it thrill,
heav - en, by and by; Sor - row, pain and care, we no more shall bear,
REFRAIN
When we en - ter heav - en, by and by. By and by, by and by, by and by,
by, When we reach the cit - y in the sky! What a song of by and by,
joy will our hearts em - ploy! When we en - ter heav - en, by and by.

Skies Will Smile Again

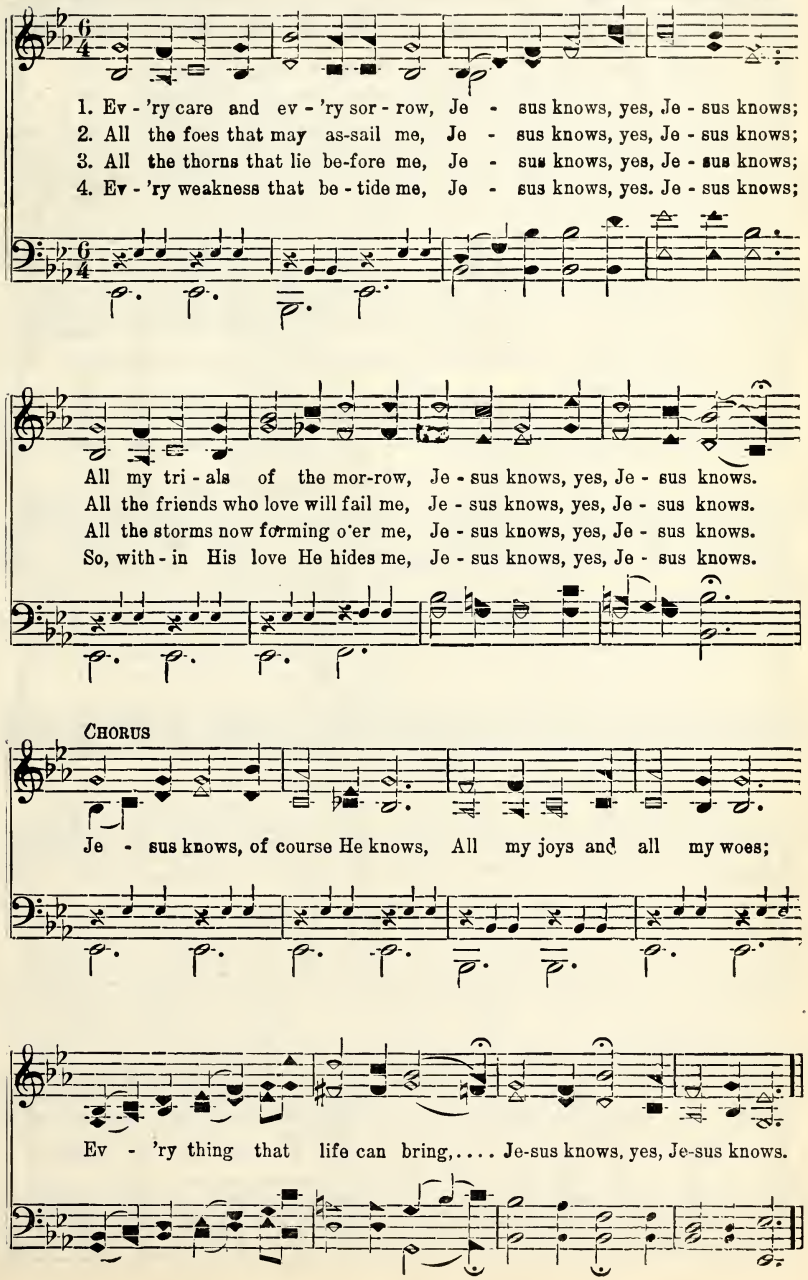
James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

Life is drear-y you are wea-ry Teardrops fal
1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall
2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all
3. Loved ones grieve you, slight and leave you, Still let hope
4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not
like rain; But to-mor-row heart of sor-row;
in vain; Yet with morning's bright re-turn-ing,
re-main, Trust your Savior, seek His fav - or,
re-main; Heart of sor-row on the mor-row
But to-mor-row heart of sor-row
Softer and faster
REFRAIN
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,
trust Him, Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... ..... will smile a - gain.
and will cheer you; Skies will smile

Jesus Knows, of Course He Knows

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe — Mrs. R. H. Cornelius


1. Ev - 'ry care and ev - 'ry sor - row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;
2. All the foes that may as-sail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;
3. All the thorns that lie be-fore me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;
4. Ev - 'ry weakness that be - tide me, Je - sus knows, yes. Je - sus knows;
All my tri - als of the mor-row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
All the friends who love will fail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
All the storms now forming o'er me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
So, with - in His love He hides me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
CHORUS
Je - sus knows, of course He knows, All my joys and all my woes;
Ev - 'ry thing that life can bring,.... Je-sus knows, yes, Je-sus knows.

Tell It Every Day

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs" No. 4
H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe — Homer F. Morris

1. If the bless - ed Sav - ior took a - way your sin,
2. If He keeps you faith - ful in the try - ing strife, Tell it
3. If you know He leads you to the home a - bove,

tell it ev - 'ry day; Help - ing oth - ers dai - ly
If He tru - ly bless - es
ev - 'ry day; tell it ev - 'ry day; Rest - ing in the ha - ven

D. S.—Praise His love and mer - cy

FINE.

bless - ings true to win, Tell it tell it ev - 'ry day.
ev - 'ry hour of life,
of re - deem - ing love, ev - 'ry day, tell it ev - 'ry day.

To the souls a - stray. Tell it (ev - 'ry day,) tell it ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN

Tell it, (Tell it,) tell it, (tell it,) tell it ev - 'ry day;

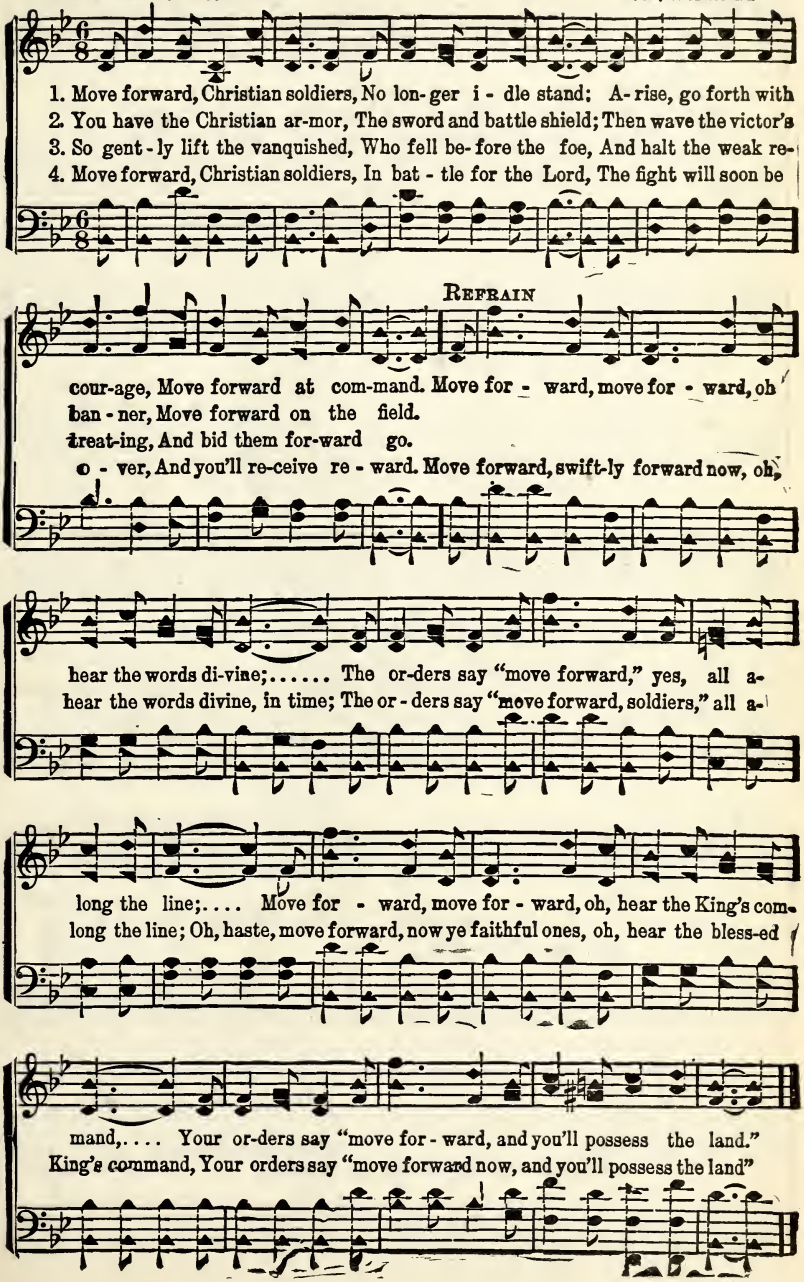
D. S.

Tell it, (Tell it,) tell it, (tell it,) tell it all the way

Move Forward

Owned by R. E. Winsett

ADA POWELL. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT


1. Move forward, Christian soldiers, No lon-ger i-dle stand; A-rise, go forth with
2. You have the Christian ar-mor, The sword and battle shield; Then wave the victor's
3. So gent-ly lift the vanquished, Who fell be-fore the foe, And halt the weak re-
4. Move forward, Christian soldiers, In bat-tle for the Lord, The fight will soon be
REFRAIN
cour-age, Move forward at com-mand. Move for-ward, move for-ward, oh
ban-ner, Move forward on the field.
treat-ing, And bid them for-ward go.
o-ver, And you'll re-ceive re-ward. Move forward, swift-ly forward now, oh,
hear the words di-vine;..... The or-ders say "move forward," yes, all a-
hear the words divine, in time; The or-ders say "move forward, soldiers," all a-
long the line;.... Move for-ward, move for-ward, oh, hear the King's com-
long the line; Oh, haste, move forward, now ye faithful ones, oh, hear the bless-ed
mand,.... Your or-ders say "move for-ward, and you'll possess the land."
King's command, Your orders say "move forward now, and you'll possess the land"

Anchored to the Rock

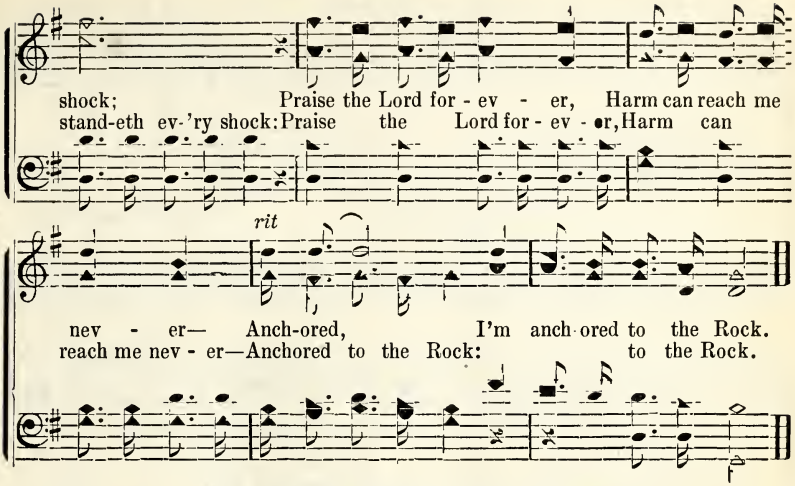
James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Storms may rage a - bout me, none of them I fear,
2. Man - y wrecks a - round me, day by day, I see,
3. Safe from waves o'er-whelm-ing, there I shall a - bide;
4. Souls a - drift, let Je - sus now your Pi - lot be—
Anch-ored I'm anch - ored to the Rock!
Anch-ored I'm anch - ored to the Rock!
Bil - lows rise and threaten, but, in safe-ty here, Anchored
With my bless-ed Sav - ior al-ways close to me,
By and by, He'll bear me to the glo-ry side,
Then when safely anchored, you will shout with me, I'm anch-ored to the Rock!
REFRAIN
to the Rock. Anch - - - ored
ev - er - last - ing Rock. Anch - ored to the Rock,
to the Rock, Which with-stand-eth ev - 'ry
anch-ored to the Rock, Which with-

Anchored to the Rock.


shock; Praise the Lord for - ev - er, Harm can reach me
stand-eth ev-'ry shock: Praise the Lord for - ev - er, Harm can
rit
nev - er— Anch-ored, I'm anch-ored to the Rock.
reach me nev - er—Anchored to the Rock: to the Rock.

73 My Savior, How I Love Thee

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. Since all my sins Thou did'st for-give, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
2. Know-ing that Thou did'st die for me, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
3. Thou lov - est me, I know not why, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
4. And when I reach that home on high, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
𝄋
FINE.
Since in my heart Thou cam'st to live, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
When I re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
En - rapt - ured, I can on - ly cry, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
I'll shout and sing while a - ges fly, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
D.S.-But yet, to Thee I now con-fess, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Such love for Thee I now pos-sess, Words fail to all my love ex-press;

Some Glorious Day

Eld. F. L. DuPont — R. H Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

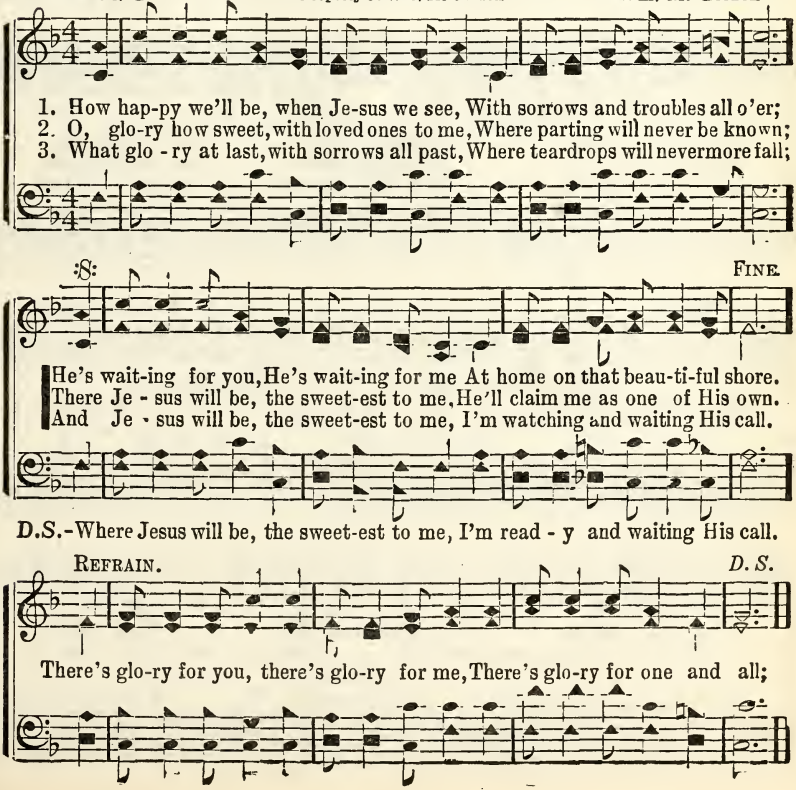
1. Some glo-r'ous day,... some hap - py day,
2. The cease-less toil,... the ache and pain,
3. How sweet to know... when I'm at rest,
4. O, speed the day ... when I shall fly,
Some glor'ous day, some hap py day,
I'll hear my Sav - ior sweet - ly say;
I'll nev - er know... or feel a - gain:
With fold - ed arms... a - cross my breast;
Be - hold His face,... be - fore Him lie;
I'll hear my Sav - ior sweet - ly say, so sweet-ly say,
"Come home, beloved!... your work is done,... The bat-tle
From anx-ious cares... I shall be free,... In that blest
My spir - it free... will find its place,... A ran-somed
His wel-come hear, ... my joy complete,... And Ma - ry-
"Come home beloved your work is done,
D. S.—blue, (-beyond the blue,) And there I'll
Refrain
fought... the vic-t'ry won!"
home... prepared for me!
sin - - ner saved by grace!
like,... embrace His feet!
the battle fought,
Some hap-py day,
Some happy day... some glo-r'ous
watch (And there I'll watch) and wait for you.

Some Glorious Day

day, (some glor'ous day,) I'll loose my bark (I'll loose my bark,) and sail a-
D. S.
way (and sail a - way) To that fair land (To that fair land) be - yond the

75 Glory for All

Wm. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden Wm. M. Golden


1. How hap-py we'll be, when Je-sus we see, With sorrows and troubles all o'er;
2. O, glo-ry how sweet, with loved ones to me, Where parting will never be known;
3. What glo - ry at last, with sorrows all past, Where teardrops will nevermore fall;
FINE.
He's wait-ing for you, He's wait-ing for me At home on that beau-ti-ful shore.
There Je - sus will be, the sweet-est to me, He'll claim me as one of His own.
And Je - sus will be, the sweet-est to me, I'm watching and waiting His call.
D.S.-Where Jesus will be, the sweet-est to me, I'm read - y and waiting His call.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
There's glo-ry for you, there's glo-ry for me, There's glo-ry for one and all;

When Daybreak Comes

James Rowe

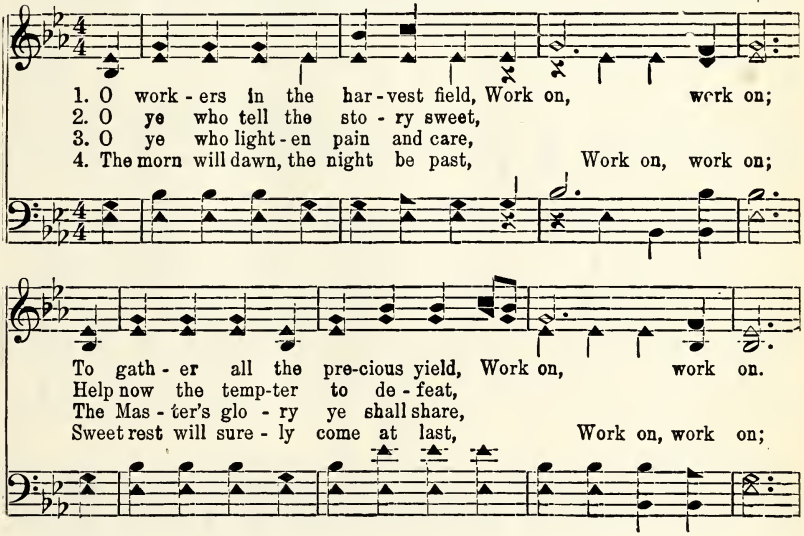
Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. When daybreak comes ..... and shad-ows flee,..... When ends the
2. When daybreak comes,..... the gates of light,..... To cheer my
3. When daybreak comes,..... I shall be-hold ..... At His dear
night ..... of life for me, (of life for me), My Lord will bid.....
soul,..... will be in sight, (will be in sight), And I with Him.....
side,..... the streets of gold,(the streets of gold), And I shall sing.....
me come a - way..... To realms of bliss..... and fade-less day.
shall en - ter in,..... Be-yond the reach..... of doubt and sin.
up - on the strand..... Of my bright home..... my glo - ry - land.
Refrain
When daybreak comes, at His dear call,
When daybreak comes,..... at His dear call,..... My cares will
My cares will end, my cross will fall, And I shall go
end,..... my cross will fall,..... And I shall go.....

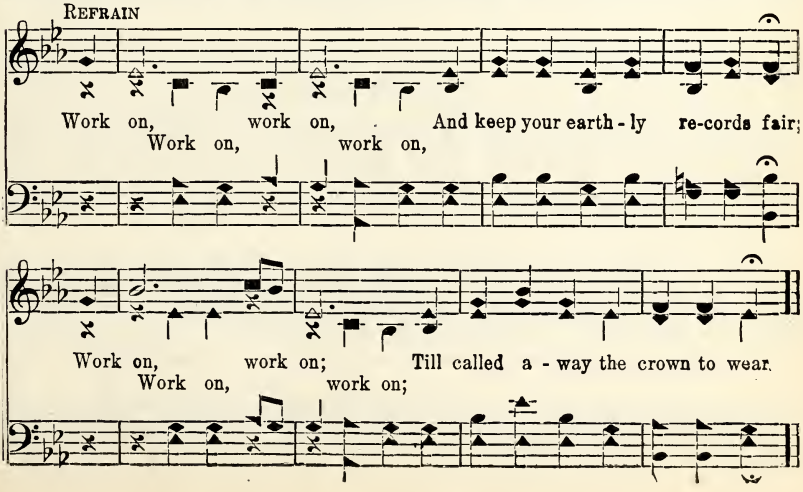
77 Work On

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. O work - ers in the har - vest field, Work on, work on;
2. O ye who tell the sto - ry sweet,
3. O ye who light - en pain and care,
4. The morn will dawn, the night be past, Work on, work on;

To gath - er all the pre-cious yield, Work on, work on.
Help now the temp-ter to de - feat,
The Mas - ter's glo - ry ye shall share,
Sweet rest will sure - ly come at last, Work on, work on;

REFRAIN


Work on, work on, And keep your earth - ly re-cords fair;
Work on, work on,
Work on, work on; Till called a - way the crown to wear.
Work on, work on;

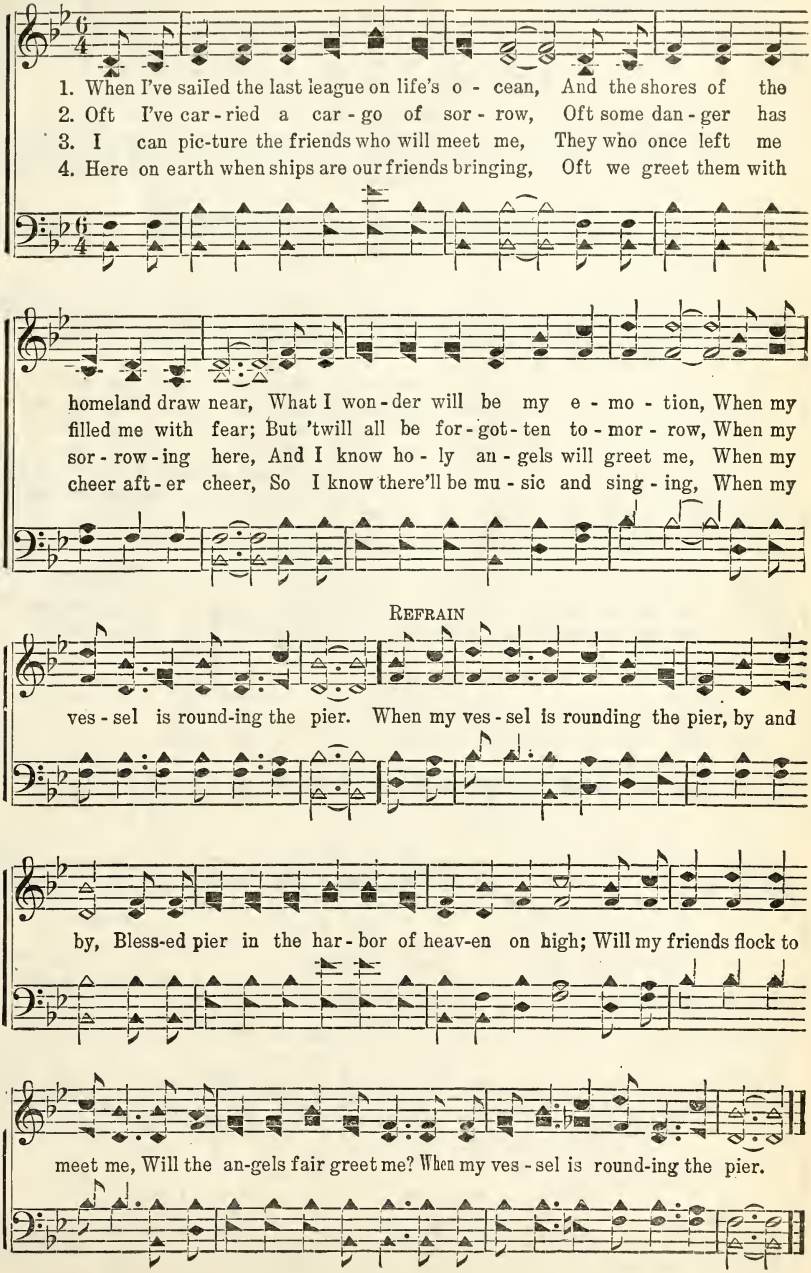
Jesus Died for Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Cornelius and Stewart, owners, 1923 W. A. Stewart

1. It is e - nough for me to know, Je - sus died for me;
2. Tho' years and cen - tur - ies have flown, Je - sus died for me;
3. To bring me hope to dry my tears, Je - sus died for me;
4. Some day be - fore His throne I'll sing, Je - sus died for me;
I'll tell the world wher - e'er I go, "Je - sus died for me."
Thro' love such as was nev - er known, Je - sus died for me.
To take a - way my doubts and fears, Je - sus died for me.
Thro' count - less a - ges make it ring, Je - sus died for me.
REFRAIN
Yes, Je - sus died for me, On the cross of Cal - va - ry;
for e - ven me;
Al - tho' He died the whole world to save! Yes, Je - sus died for me.

79 When my Vessel is Rounding the Pier

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. When I've sailed the last league on life's o - cean, And the shores of the
2. Oft I've car - ried a car - go of sor - row, Oft some dan - ger has
3. I can pic-ture the friends who will meet me, They who once left me
4. Here on earth when ships are our friends bringing, Oft we greet them with
homeland draw near, What I won - der will be my e - mo - tion, When my
filled me with fear; But 'twill all be for - got - ten to - mor - row, When my
sor - row - ing here, And I know ho - ly an - gels will greet me, When my
cheer aft - er cheer, So I know there'll be mu - sic and sing - ing, When my
REFRAIN
ves - sel is round-ing the pier. When my ves - sel is rounding the pier, by and
by, Bless-ed pier in the har - bor of heav-en on high; Will my friends flock to
meet me, Will the an-gels fair greet me? When my ves - sel is round-ing the pier.

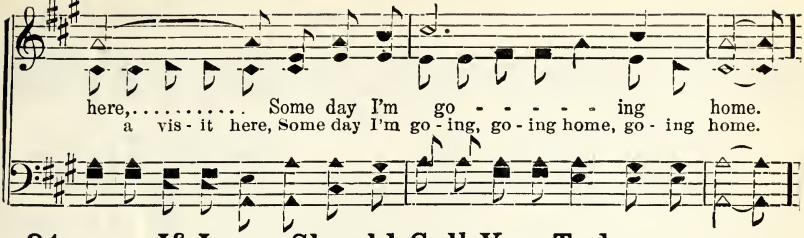
I'm Only On a Visit Here

L. D Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **L. D. Huffstutler**

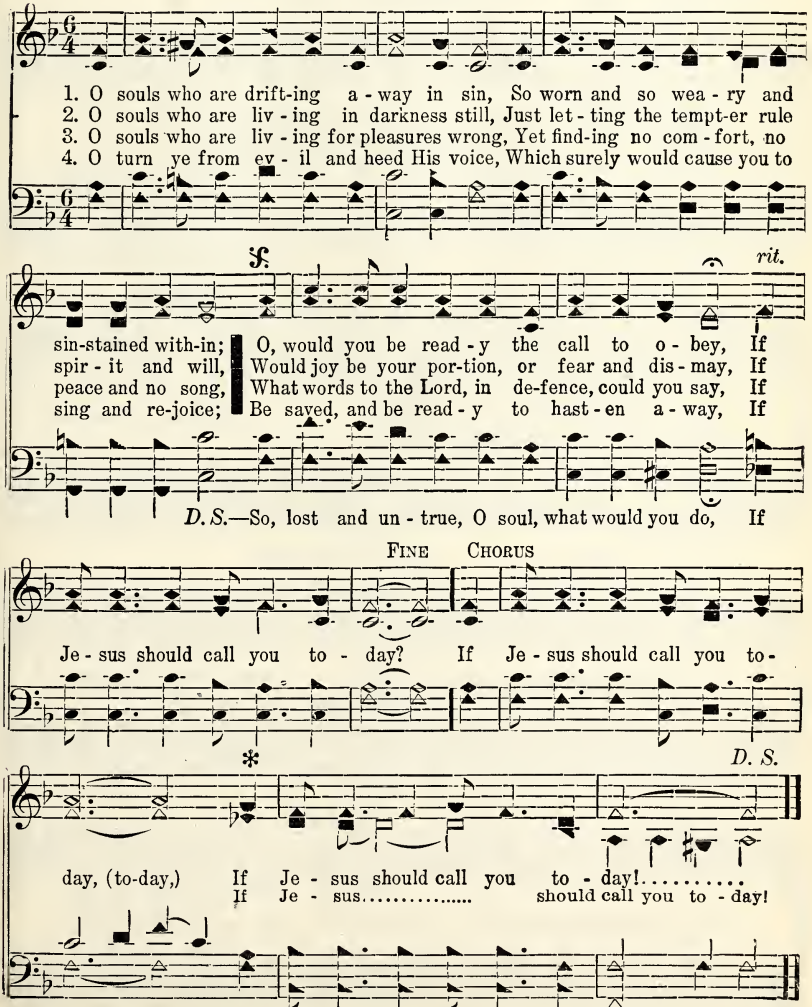
1. Some day a - down..... the val - ley drear,..... My feet will
2. My day of leav - - - ing may be near,..... Sweet day for
3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer,..... Is filled with
4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear,..... When Christ shall
cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
REFRAIN
here, ... Some day I'm go - - - - ing home.
here,..... I soon will say "good - bye." I soon from
here,..... I must not stay too long.
here,..... Then I'll be go - - - - ing home.
earth..... will dis-ap - pear,..... Tho' skies are fair .....
I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear, Tho' skies are fair
and friends are dear, ... I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit Here. Concluded



81 If Jesus Should Call You Today

W. D. P. Copyright, 1923, by R, H. Cornelius W. D. Peyton


1. O souls who are drift-ing a - way in sin, So worn and so wea - ry and
2. O souls who are liv - ing in darkness still, Just let - ting the tempt-er rule
3. O souls who are liv - ing for pleasures wrong, Yet find-ing no com - fort, no
4. O turn ye from ev - il and heed His voice, Which surely would cause you to
rit.
sin-stained with-in; O, would you be read - y the call to o - bey, If
spir - it and will, Would joy be your por-tion, or fear and dis - may, If
peace and no song, What words to the Lord, in de-fence, could you say, If
sing and re-joice; Be saved, and be read - y to hast - en a - way, If
D. S.—So, lost and un - true, O soul, what would you do, If
FINE CHORUS
Je - sus should call you to - day? If Je - sus should call you to -
D. S.
day, (to-day,) If Je - sus should call you to - day!.....
If Je - sus..... should call you to - day!

[c] Good as Soprano and Tenor duet, if tenor will sing alto in this phrase.

Lead Me, Savior

F, M. D. Frank M. Davis

With expression

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly
way; I am safe when by Thy side,
roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of endless day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS.
I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
Lead me, lead me,
I would in Thy love abide.
Sav- iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gently down the stream of
lest I stray;
Rit. e dim.
time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav- iour, all the way. (all the way.)

From "Carols of Joy," by per,

83 On His Coronation Day I'll be There

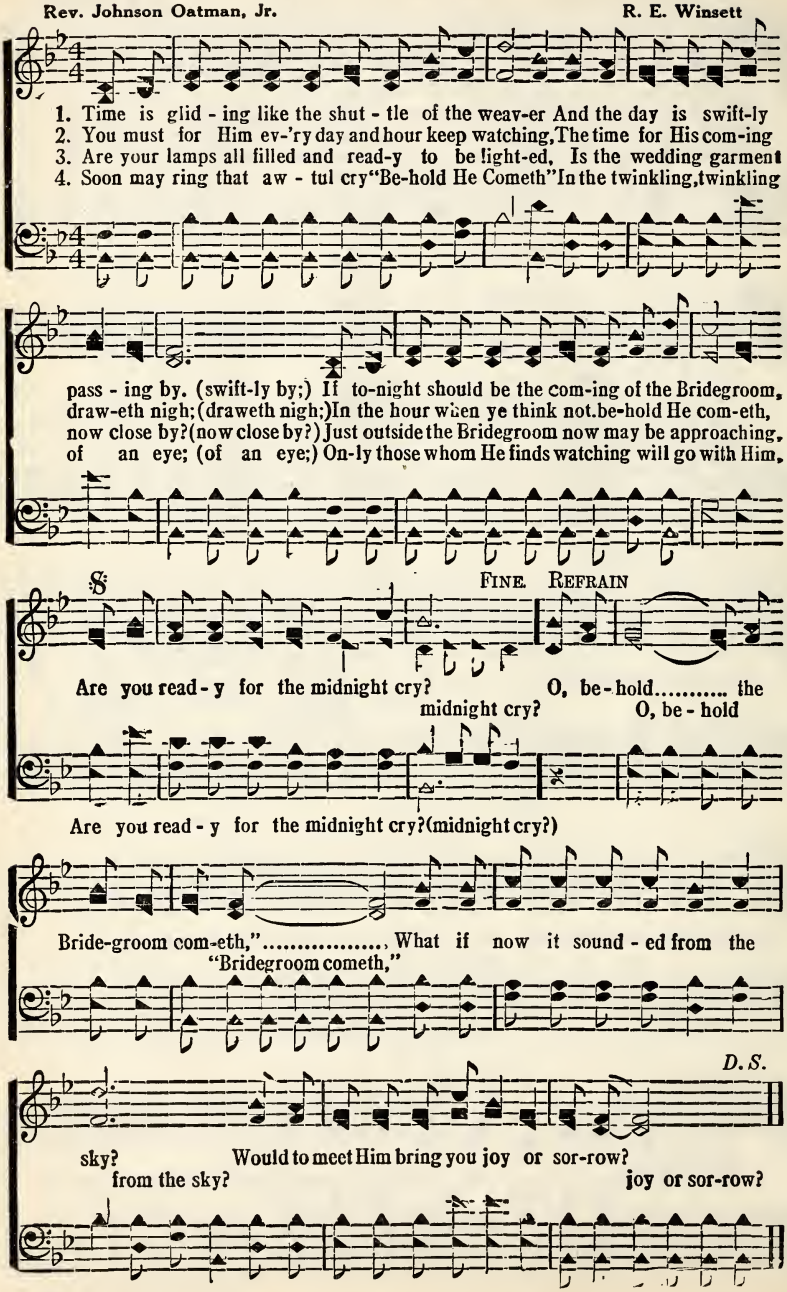
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When they crown my Sav - ior o - ver yon - der, In the crowning of my
2. I shall want to see that crown of glo - ry Placed up - on His roy - al
3. All the na - tions there will be as - sembled, So the Ho - ly Word of
4. On that day I'm hop - ing to pre-sent Him With the rec - ord of a
Lord I will share; Then up - on this earth no more I wan-der, On His Cor - o-
brow high and fair; And as I've received an in - vi - ta-tion, On His Cor - o-
God doth de-clare, And when they with many crowns shall crown Him, On His Coro-
life clean and fair; Ma - ny souls I hope to have there with me, On His Cor - o-
Refrain
na - tion day I'll be there. I'll be there,..... I'll be there,.....
I'll be there,
In the crowning of my Lord I will share; I'll be there,
I'll be there,
I'll be there, On His Cor - o - na - tion day I'll be there.
I'll be there,

The Midnight Cry.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett.,

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett


1. Time is glid - ing like the shut - tle of the weav-er And the day is swift-ly
2. You must for Him ev-'ry day and hour keep watching, The time for His com-ing
3. Are your lamps all filled and read-y to be light-ed, Is the wedding garment
4. Soon may ring that aw - tul cry "Be-hold He Cometh" In the twinkling, twinkling
pass - ing by. (swift-ly by;) If to-night should be the com-ing of the Bridegroom,
draw-eth nigh; (draweth nigh;) In the hour when ye think not, be-hold He com-eth,
now close by? (now close by?) Just outside the Bridegroom now may be approaching,
of an eye; (of an eye;) On-ly those whom He finds watching will go with Him,
Fine. Refrain
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? O, be - hold..... the
midnight cry? O, be - hold
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? (midnight cry?)
Bride-groom com-eth,"..... What if now it sound - ed from the
"Bridegroom cometh,"
D. S.
sky? Would to meet Him bring you joy or sor-row?
from the sky? joy or sor-row?

Tell Jesus

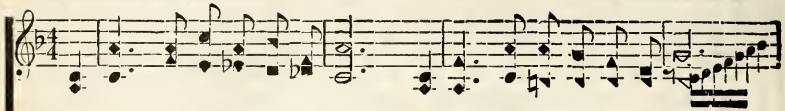
W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. When the deep shad - ows lin - ger a-round you, When the dark clouds hide
2. Hin-dered by doubt or pressed by temp-ta - tion, When your bright faith grows
3. O, there is com - fort for ev - 'ry sor - row, There is re - ward for
all the blue sky, Let not your griefs one mo-ment con-found you;
mist - y or dim, Ask God for strength and sweet con - so - la - tion;
la - bor and pain, Night shad-ows go at dawn of the mor - row,
REFRAIN
All your heart needs the Lord will sup - ply.
Go to the Sav - ior, tell it to Him. Whis - per your troub-les
Clouds quick-ly pass, but bless-ings re - main.
soft-ly to Je-sus, Tell Him what brings you grief and dis - tress; Tell all the
pains and loss - es to Je - sus, It is His joy to com-fort and bless.

Some Perfect Day

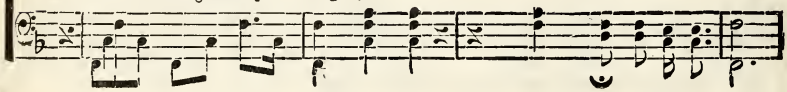
Dedicated to my wife.—R, H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

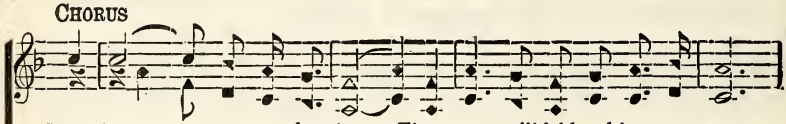


1. Some day when ev'ning shadows blend, When life's hard journey here shall end;
2. How oft for us the days are drear, The nights are dark, de-void of cheer;
3. Here sor - row mars our days and years, Our star of hope oft dis-ap-pears;
4. Till then my soul trust in the right, At ev'n - ing time it shall be light;

To mansions fair we will as-cend, Some day,..... some perfect day.
But when God calls our skies will clear, Some happy day, some perfect day.
But God will wipe a - way all tears,
And thou shalt wing thine upward flight,



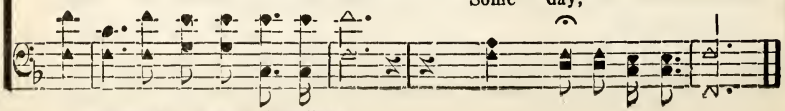
CHORUS



Some day,..... some per-fect day, These tents we'll fold and lay a - way;
Some day.

Rall.

To us "well done," the Lord will say, Some day (some happy day,) some perfect day.
Some day,



Copyright, 1921, by R. H. Cornelius

87 Heaven Holds All To Me

T. S. T. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE

Not too fast

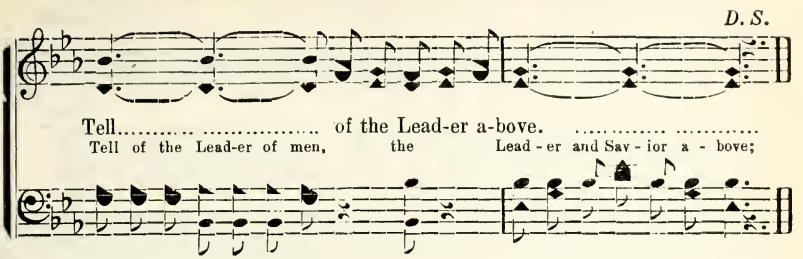
1. Earth holds no treasures but per - ish with us - ing, How-ev - er
2. Out on the hill of that won-der - ful coun-try, Hap-py, con-
3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that
pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun-try to which I am
tent - ed and free, Loved ones are wait - ing and watching my
home o'er the sea, Mil - lions are sing-ing the won - der - ful
Chorus
go - ing, Heaven holds all to me.
com-ing, Heaven holds all to me. Heaven holds all to
sto - ry, Heaven holds all to me.
me,..... Brighter its glo - ry will be; Joy with-out
to me,
m
rit.
measure will be my treasure, Heaven holds all to me.

Scatter the Message of Jesus

James Rowe — J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 — J. W. Dennis

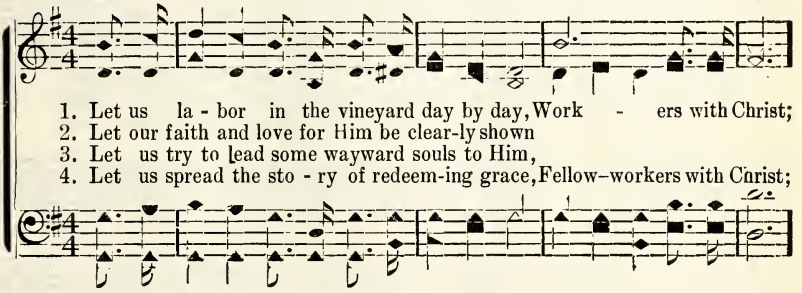
1. Scat-ter the mes-sage of Je - sus, O - ver the land and the sea,
2. Scat-ter the mes-sage of Je - sus, Comfort and cheer to be-stow,
3. Scat-ter it o - ver the val-leys, Scat-ter it o - ver the plains,
Help - ing the way-ward to love Him, Free from their fet-ters to be;
Sing of the joy of sal - va - tion, Praise it wher-ev - er you go;
Prais - ing the won - der - ful Sav - ior, Who in the Glo-ry-Land reigns,
:S:
Tell of His won - der - ful mer - cy, Sing of His mar - vel - ous grace,
Tell of the won - der - ful King, Who Came for the lost to a - tone,
Till in His mer - cy He calls us Home to His man-sion a - bove,
D. S. —Keep-ing His glo - ri - ous ban - ner, High in the sun-light un - furled,
FINE.
Scat - ter the mes-sage of Je - sus O - ver each sin-dark-ened place.
Scat - ter it free - ly and glad - ly, Mak-ing the Bless-ed One known.
Joy - ous - ly, lov - ing - ly, ev - er Scat-ter the mes-sage of love.
Scat - ter the mes - sage of Je - sus O - ver the sin-dark-ened world.
REFRAIN.
Scat - - - - ter the message di-vine, ...
Scat - ter the mes-sage, the mes-sage di - vine. Scat-ter the tid-ings of love; (and)

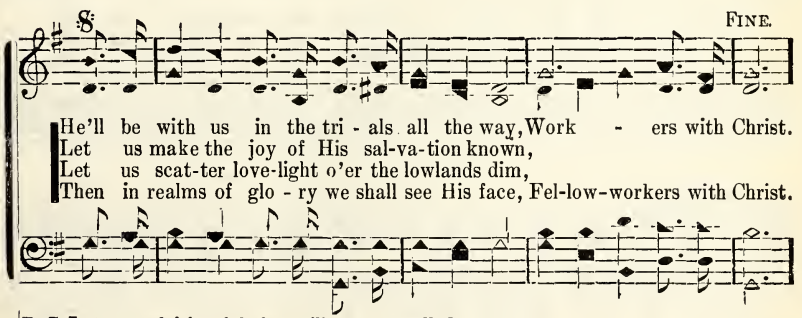
Scatter the Message of Jesus



89 Workers With Christ

James Rowe J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 J. W. Dennis


1. Let us la - bor in the vineyard day by day, Work - ers with Christ;
2. Let our faith and love for Him be clear-ly shown
3. Let us try to lead some wayward souls to Him,
4. Let us spread the sto - ry of redeem-ing grace, Fellow-workers with Christ;


FINE.
He'll be with us in the tri - als all the way, Work - ers with Christ.
Let us make the joy of His sal-va-tion known,
Let us scat-ter love-light o'er the lowlands dim,
Then in realms of glo - ry we shall see His face, Fel-low-workers with Christ.
D.S. Let us faith - ful be till we are called a - way,

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

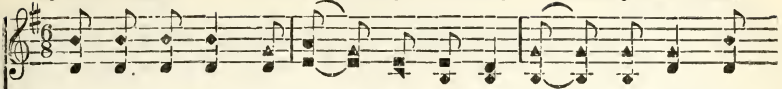
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of life;
Beau-ti - ful words, wonder-ful words, Wonder-ful words of life.

Nothing Between.

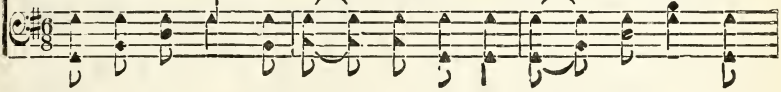
Words and Music
by C. A. Tindley

Copyright, 1905, by C. A. Tindley.

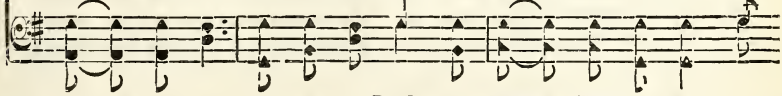
Arr. by F. A. Clark



1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas-ure, Hab-its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta-tion, Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man-y hard tri-als, Tho' the whole world a-



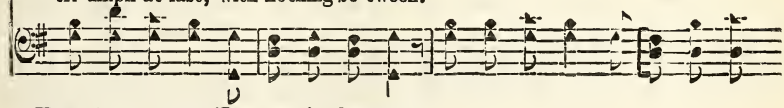
lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,
harm-less they seem; Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er.—
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
gainst me con-vene; Watching with prayer and much self - de - ni - al, I'll



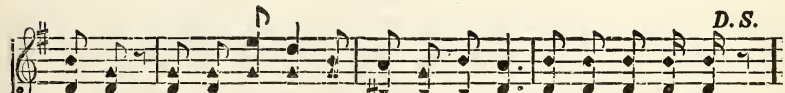
D. S.—the least of His fa - vor,

FINE. CHORUS

Je - sus is mine, there's nothing be-tween.
He is my all, there's nothing be-tween. Nothing be-tween my soul and the
I am resolved, there's nothing be-tween.
tri-umph at last, with nothing be-tween.

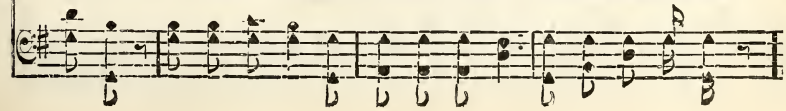


Keep the way clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.



D. S.

Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen, Noth-ing pre-vent-ing

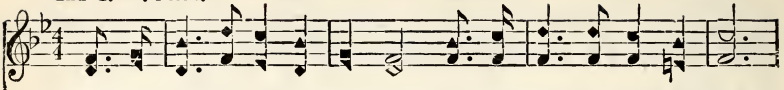


Yes, We'll Meet

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. and G. W. Field.

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912

J. W. Dennis



1. Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, On the hap - py, gold-en shore,
2. Shall we meet our friends and dear ones Who have gone a-while be - fore,
3. Shall we meet that dear old fa - ther, When the storms of life are o'er,
4. Shall we join our lov-ing chil-dren, Those that death from us once tore,
5. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When we pass the o - pen door

When the saints in robes of splen-dor Sing for Je - sus ev - er more?
They are wait-ing for our com - ing, Shall we meet to part no more?
Shall we meet that lov-ing moth - er, Join them there to part no more?
Feel once more their arms around us, Meet them there to part no more?
Hear Him say, "Come in, my chil - dren, Welcome home to part no more?"

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll meet, Yes, we'll
Yes, we'll meet, we'll meet o - ver there; O, yes, we'll meet, we'll

meet,— On the gold-en shore; Friends to part no more.
meet o - ver there,— On the hap - py, gold-en shore;

Saved, Hallelujah!

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs" No. 4.

James Rowe. H. F. Morris, owner. Homer F. Morris.

1. Once I was way-ward, once far a - stray, Once so dis-cour-aged
2. Once I was friend-less, once I was sad, Sin's gloom - y ban - ier
3. Once I was hope-less, wea - ry and worn, Dread-ing the fu - ture
and de-praved; With my Re - deem - er walk - ing to - day
o'er me waved; Now I'm with Je - sus, sin - less and glad,
oft I raved; Now, thro' my Sav - ior, I've been re - born,
REFRAIN.
Saved! I am saved! Saved!
O, hal - le - lu - jah! O, hal - le - lu - jah!
I am saved! I am no lon - ger sin depraved; Je - sus has found me,
arms are a-round me! Saved! I am saved!
O, hal - le - lu - jah!

Remember

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread,(broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—*O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-*

FINE CHORUS

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal-va-ry. (*dark Cal-va-ry.*)

D. S.

debt for me,(debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary.(dark Calv'ry.)

Singing All the Time.

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs," No. 4.
H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe. Homer F. Morris

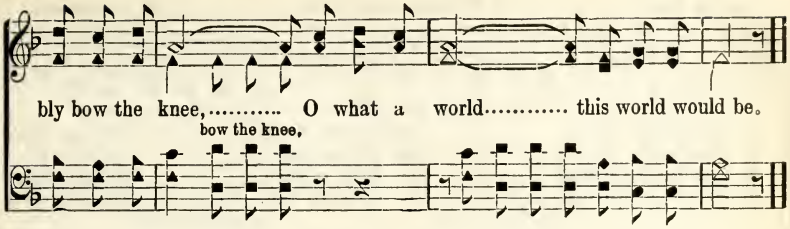
1. Since the bless - ed Sav - ior took con - trol of me, (for - ev - er,)
2. With His lov - ing arms a - round my trust - ing soul, (in - fold - ing,)
3. Soon in realms of glo - ry I shall share His love. (for - ev - er,)
Keep-ing me His own, giv - ing joy sublime, Since His ver - y
On and on I go, joy - bells peal and chime; All the way He
Sing un-end-ing praise, (oh, glo-ry,) hav - ing bliss sub-lime; Soon I shall be
D. S. Since the bless - ed
own I've tru - ly tried to be, (so glad-ly,) Glo - ry to His name
shields me and He keeps me whole, (upholding,)
sing-ing with the throng a-bove, (so sweet-ly,) I'm sing-ing
Sav - ior took con-trol of me, (for - ev - er,) Glo-ry to His name, (I'm sing-ing,)
FINE. REFRAIN
sing - ing all the time. Sing-ing all the time, (yes, singing,) all a - long the way,
sing - ing all the time.
D. S.
Hap - py in His love, He's a Friend sublime;
I'm singing, and cling-ing oh, praise Him;

96 O What a World This World would Be

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. If ev - 'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow,..... And ev - 'ry
2. If all the world..... would now be - gin..... To live the
3. If ev - 'ry heart..... would glad - ly own..... Our Sav - ior
tongue..... con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev - 'ry heart.....
life..... of char-i - ty; (of char - i - ty;) And put a - way.....
as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....
would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!
and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!
REFRAIN
O what a world..... this world would be;..... What wonders
ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum - -
eye should see;

What a World This World would Be



97 Guiding Light

W. C. Martin — COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY R. H. CORNELIUS — J. F. Caffey

1. Thro' the shad-ows of the night, Came a strange and ho - ly light, A
2. O - ver des-erts moved the star, Wise men fol-lowed from a - far, A
3. Still this kind - ly light I see, 'Tis the light of life to me, A
light, so bright; 'Twas a glow-ing star to guide
Ho - ly, ho - ly light, shining thro' the night, And it led them wor-ship-ing,
D. S.— I will fol-low all the way,
FINE.
To the dear Re-deem-er's side, Bless-ed light, ho - ly light.
To the pres-ence of the King, Bless-ed guide, still a-bide, ho - ly light.
On-ward to the per-fect day,
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love. to the home of love.

Eternity

James Rowe — J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 — H. A. Gilbert.

1. What kind of life ..... is yours to-day?..... Are you with
2. Two plac - es wait..... for all, we know;..... ..... A place of
3. The Sav - ior died..... ..... the lost to save,..... ..... His pre-cious
4. If you are lost, ... be saved to-day, ... And walk with

What kind of life is yours to-day?

Christ?..... or far a-stray?..... Are you redeemed.....
joy, ... a place of woe;..... Just as it falls.....
blood ..... for all He gave; ..... Oh, have you heard.....
Christ..... ..... the glo-ry way;... ..... Don't wait too long.. .....

Are you with Christ? or far a-stray? Are you redeemed

and pure and free? .... Where will you spend ....
will lie the tree:.....
"His come to Me,".....
re-deemed to be. .....

Where will you

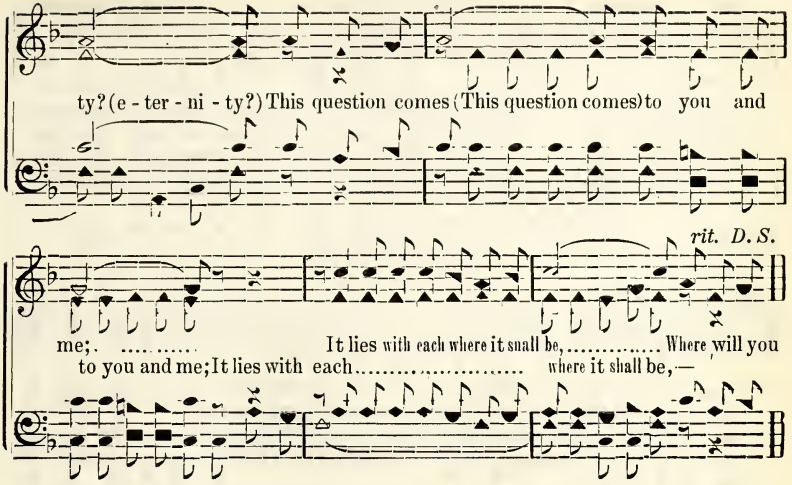
and pure and free?

spend the great e -

FINE. REFRAIN

spend e - ter - ni - ty?
ter - ni - ty?

Where will you spend e - ter - ni-
Where will you spend..... ....


ty? (e - ter - ni - ty?) This question comes (This question comes) to you and
rit. D. S.
me; ..... It lies with each where it shall be, ... Where will you
to you and me; It lies with each ..... where it shall be, —

99 Night, With Ebon Pinion

FOR COMMUNION

L. H. Jamison — By per — J. P. Powell.

1. Night, with e-bon pin-ion Brood-ed o'er the vale; All a-round is sil - ent,
2. Smit-ten for of-fenc-es Which were not His own, He for our transgrssions,
3. Ab - ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, If in - deed it may, Let this cup of an-guish
Save the night wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of Sor-rows, In tears and
Had to weep a - lone; No friend with word to com - fort. Nor hand to
Pass from me, I pray; Yet, if it must be suf - fered By Me, Thine
sweat and blood, Pros-trate in the garden, Raised His voice to God.
help was there, When the Meek and Low-ly Humbly bowed in pray'r.
on - ly Son, Ab - ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, Let Thy will be done.

100 When Our Lord Shall Come Again

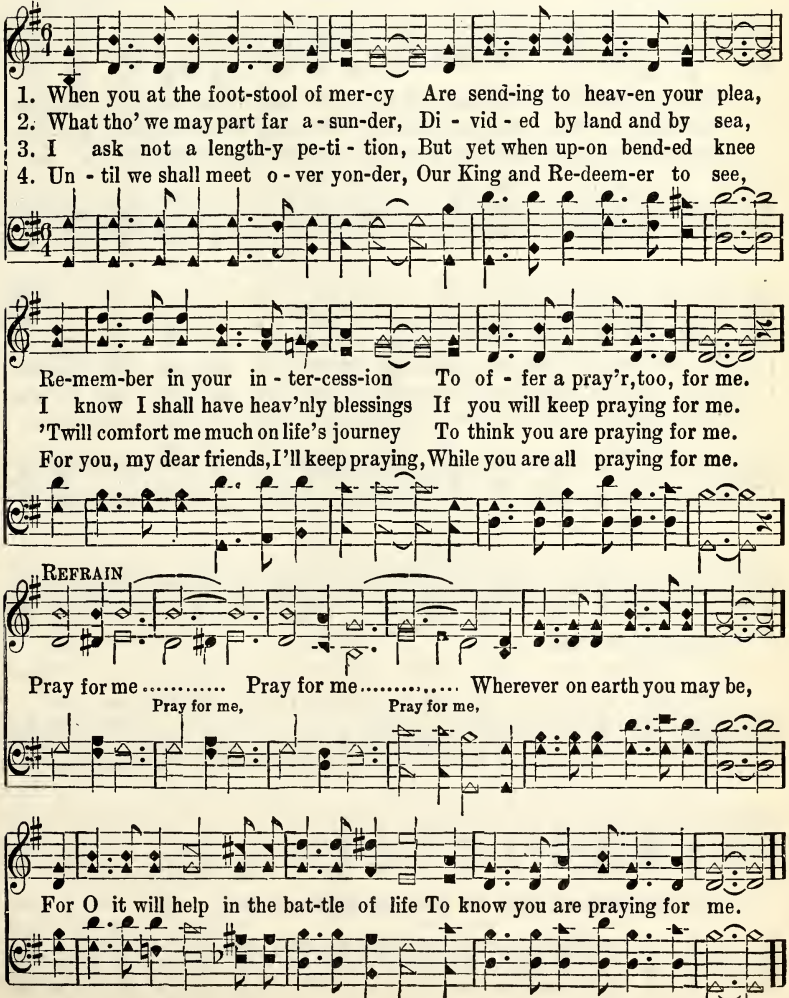
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON R. L. Ferguson

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav - en, (clouds of heaven,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re-joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in lam - en - ta-tion? (lam - en-ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to
come.... to earth a - gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world..... be glad to
it..... bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo-ple
gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy..... you'll meet the
see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain?
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,)
crown Him, (help to crown Him,) shall come again?
Sav-iour, (meet the Saviour,)
REFRAIN.
There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing, There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,
sor-row,... there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing,
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain; There'll be weeping,

When Our Lord Shall Come Again

101 Pray For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON R. L. Ferguson


1. When you at the foot-stool of mer-cy Are send-ing to heav-en your plea,
2. What tho' we may part far a - sun-der, Di - vid - ed by land and by sea,
3. I ask not a length-y pe-ti - tion, But yet when up-on bend-ed knee
4. Un - til we shall meet o - ver yon-der, Our King and Re-deem-er to see,
Re-mem-ber in your in - ter-cess-ion To of - fer a pray'r, too, for me.
I know I shall have heav'nly blessings If you will keep praying for me.
'Twill comfort me much on life's journey To think you are praying for me.
For you, my dear friends, I'll keep praying, While you are all praying for me.
REFRAIN
Pray for me ..... Pray for me ..... Wherever on earth you may be,
Pray for me, Pray for me,
For O it will help in the bat-tle of life To know you are praying for me.

For You, For Me

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. When the shep-herd went seek - ing the wan - der - ing sheep, He was
2. When He drank of the cup that He dread-ed to drink, He was
3. When He prayed, "O for - give, they know not what they do," He was

seek - ing for you; He was seek - ing for me; When He prayed that the
think-ing of you; He was think-ing of me; When the grave lay be-
pray - ing for you; He was pray - ing for me; And He now in - ter-

Fa - ther might shel - ter and keep, He was pray - ing for you; He was
fore and He stepped from the brink, He was dy - ing for you; He was
cedes with the Fa - ther for you, In - ter-ceed - ing for you; in-ter-

REFRAIN

pray - ing for me.
dy - ing for me. For you,..... for me,..... He
ced - ing for me. For you and for me, for you and for me,

cres.

la-bored and suf-fered and died on the tree; For you,..... for
He gave up His life in that

For You, For Me

103 I Love Jesus Best of All

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

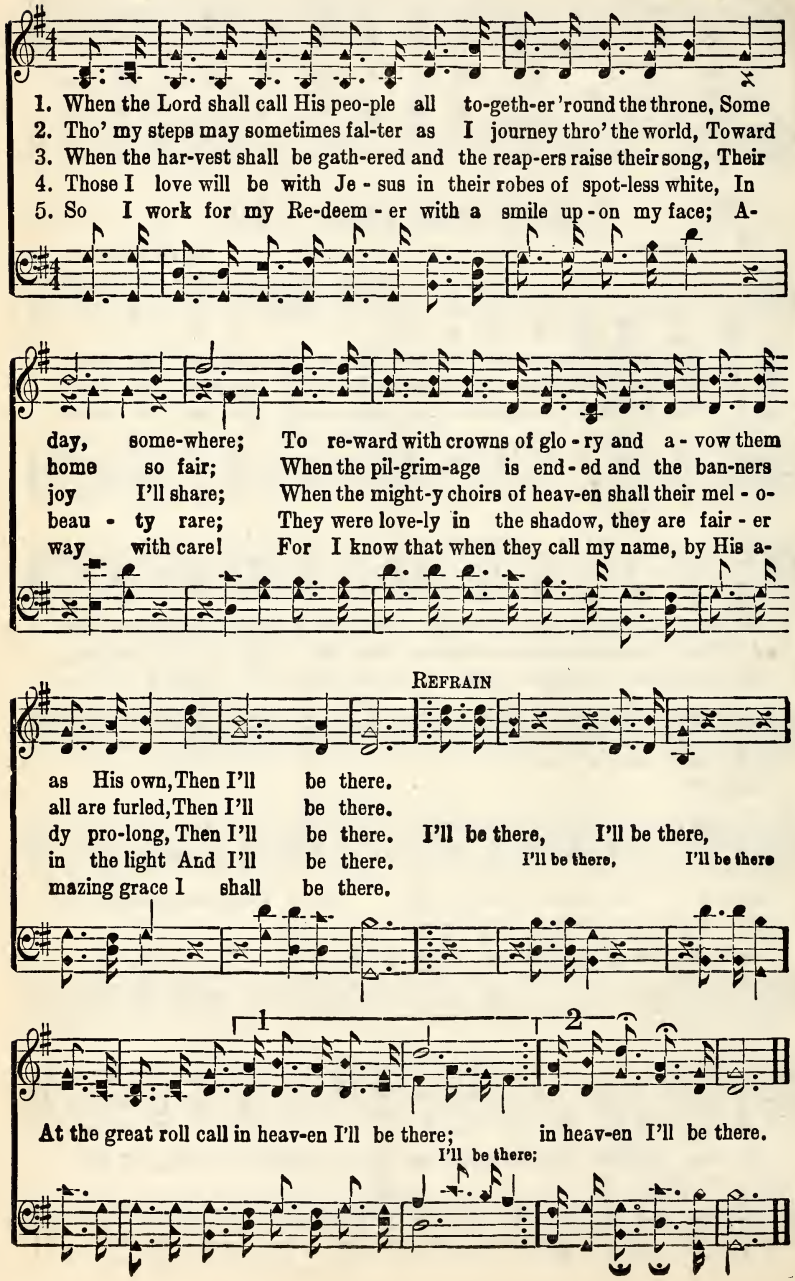
1. I love the friends so true to me, The home - ties bind my heart;
2. I love the church whose songs of praise Ex - alt my bless - ed Lord;
3. I love the dear ones gone be - fore, Who wait me just a - bove;
As kind are they as friends can be; From them I will not part.
I love the saints whose right-eous ways Do hon - or to the word.
I love the an - gels who a - dore The lov - ing King of love.
REFRAIN
But, I love Je - sus best of all, Yes, I love Je-sus best of all;
But I love Je-sus dear - ly, love Him best of all,
I love the rest, but love Him best; O, I love Je - sus best of all.

At the Great Roll-call in Heaven

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius


1. When the Lord shall call His peo-ple all to-geth-er 'round the throne, Some
2. Tho' my steps may sometimes fal-ter as I journey thro' the world, Toward
3. When the har-vest shall be gath-ered and the reap-ers raise their song, Their
4. Those I love will be with Je - sus in their robes of spot-less white, In
5. So I work for my Re-deem - er with a smile up - on my face; A-
day, some-where; To re-ward with crowns of glo - ry and a - vow them
home so fair; When the pil-grim-age is end - ed and the ban-ners
joy I'll share; When the might-y choirs of heav-en shall their mel - o-
beau - ty rare; They were love-ly in the shadow, they are fair - er
way with care! For I know that when they call my name, by His a-
Refrain
as His own, Then I'll be there.
all are furled, Then I'll be there.
dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,
in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there
mazing grace I shall be there.
1
2
At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.
I'll be there;

The Old Story

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. W. Dennis, owner, 1922 J. W. Dennis

1. The sweetest sto-ry that e'er was heard Is of the Christ of Cal-va - ry;
2. Tell how the angels proclaimed his birth, The blessed Babe of Bethle-hem;
3. Tell how the Fa-ther so loved the world, He gave His Son for us to die;
4. Tell how the Sav-ior up - on the cross, For us endured that death of shame;
5. Tell me that sto - ry, yes, o'er and o'er, The story that will ne'er grow old,
We read of Him in the sa-cred word, Of how He died for you and me.
Of how they sang, "Peace, good will on earth," Sang "Peace on earth, good will to men."
When stars have been from their orbits hurled, We'll praise Him while ages roll by.
This sto-ry must nev - er suf - fer loss, O glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.
And tho' I've heard it oft-times be-fore, It sweeter grows the more it's told.
REFRAIN
O tell it out, ... that sto - ry old, ... The sweetest
Tell it, tell it out, that sto - ry sweet, that sto-ry old,
sto - - - - ry ev - er told; . . . . . How on the
Sweet-est sto - ry, sweet-est sto - ry that was ev - er told;
cross . . . . . of Cal-va - ry . . . . . The Savior died for you and me.
On the cruel cross, cross of Calvary,

106 My Savior Traveled All the Way

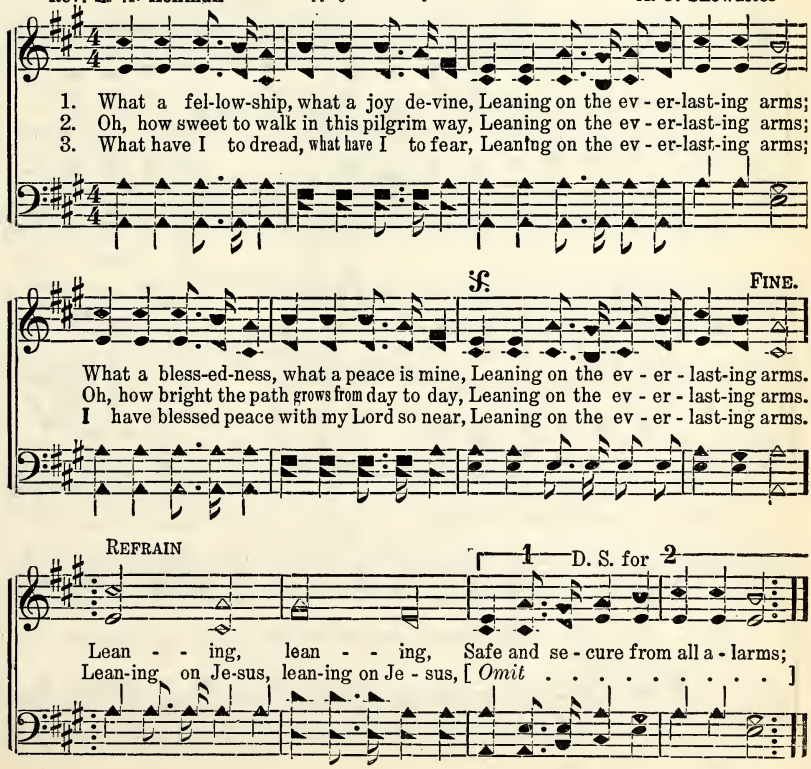
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Christ loved me so..... I know not why,..... That He came
2. Tho' poor and low - - - - ly in His birth,..... A King, He
3. He knew that He..... would have to face..... Hu - mil - i -
4. O love of God,..... O love di - vine,..... Come fill this
down..... to earth to die;..... From throne to cru - - -
could..... have reigned on earth;..... In - stead, be - cause.....
a - - - - tion and dis - grace;..... But yet, that I.....
bro - - - - ken heart of mine;..... Then will I walk.....
- - ci - fix - ion day,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled all the way.
..... of love for me,..... He trav-eled on..... toward Cal-va-ry.
.....might live on high,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled on to die.
.....from day to day.....With Christ, my Sav - - ior, all the way.
REFRAIN
He knew the death..... that He would meet,.....
That nails would pierce..... His hands and feet;.....

My Savior Traveled All the Way. Concluded

107 Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy de-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
f.
FINE.
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
REFRAIN
1
D. S. for
2
Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [Omit . . . . .]

108 In the Service of Our King

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius A. L. Myrick

1. To the Lord, Who has died to save us, Our al - le - giance
2. With our com-rades both brave and loy - al, Songs of joy and
3. We will ech - o the gos - pel sto - ry, Till His prais - es
4. Ev - 'ry pow'r for the Lord en - gag - ing All the lost to

we will glad - ly bring; We will use all the gifts He gave us
glad - ness we will sing; As we car - ry the stand - ard roy - al,
make the whole world ring, As we march all the way to glo - ry—
Je - sus we would bring, While the con - flict with sin is rag - ing—

REFRAIN

In the ser - - vice of our King. In the ser - -
In the bless - ed ser - vice of our Sav - ior King. In the ser - vice bless-

In the ser -

vice of our King, We will brave - - ly toil and
ed ser - vice of our Sav - ior King. We will brave - ly toil and sweet - ly

vice of our Sav - ior, King. We will brave - ly,

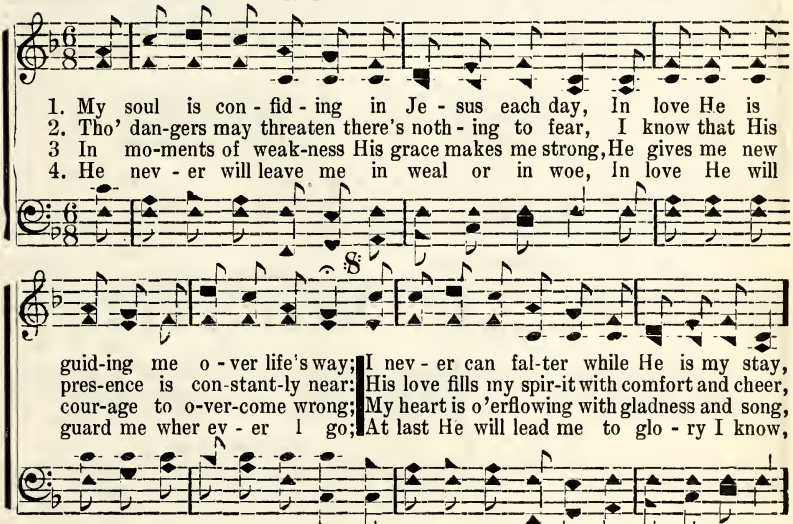
sing While on earth our lives we live, All our tal - ents we will
sing, so sweet - ly sing,

brave - ly toil sing.

In the Service of Our King.

109 Jesus Is Keeping Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius W. D. Peyton


1. My soul is con - fid - ing in Je - sus each day, In love He is
2. Tho' dan-gers may threaten there's noth - ing to fear, I know that His
3 In mo-ments of weak-ness His grace makes me strong, He gives me new
4. He nev - er will leave me in weal or in woe, In love He will
guid-ing me o - ver life's way; I nev - er can fal-ter while He is my stay,
pres-ence is con-stant-ly near: His love fills my spir-it with comfort and cheer,
cour-age to o-ver-come wrong; My heart is o'erflowing with gladness and song,
guard me wher ev - er I go; At last He will lead me to glo - ry I know,
D. S.—I nev - er can stray from the beau-ti-ful way,

We Will Not Forget

Miriam E. Oatman — R. H. Cornelius, owner — Sullivan Cooper

1. O, Fa-ther, God ... in Whom we trust ... And from Whom
2. When skies above ... are blue and fair, ... When shines un-
3. What-ev-er Thou ... in love shall send, ... We will re-
all ... our blessings flow; ... Our grateful praise
dimmed ... the sun a-bove; ... Still blessings come
ceive, ... with grateful praise, ... And thank Thee for
S
FINE
we ren-der Thee, ... For all Thou dost ... on us be-stow.
in show'rs from Thee, ... The gift of Thine ... unchanging love.
the ten-der care, ... That fills with bless - ings all our days.
D. S. — O, Fa - ther we ... will not for-get.
REFRAIN
Thy ben-e-fits be-fore us set, Thy goodness we
Thy ben-e-fits ... be-fore us set, ... Thy goodness we ...
D. S.
will not forget, That these are sent in mer-cy yet.
will not for-get, ... That these are sent ... in mer-cy yet ...

111 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5 : 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per W. H. DOANE

1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,
CHORUS
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read-y,
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?
brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and
me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

A Wonderful Time

Copyright, 1924, in "Crowning Hymns" No. 4, H. F. Morris, owner

Mrs. C. D. Martin — Pledger B. Jones

1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre-
love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land Re-
tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond - age now The
REFRAIN
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.
vou, ... A won - der - ful time for me,..... If we are pre-
for you, for me,
pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul

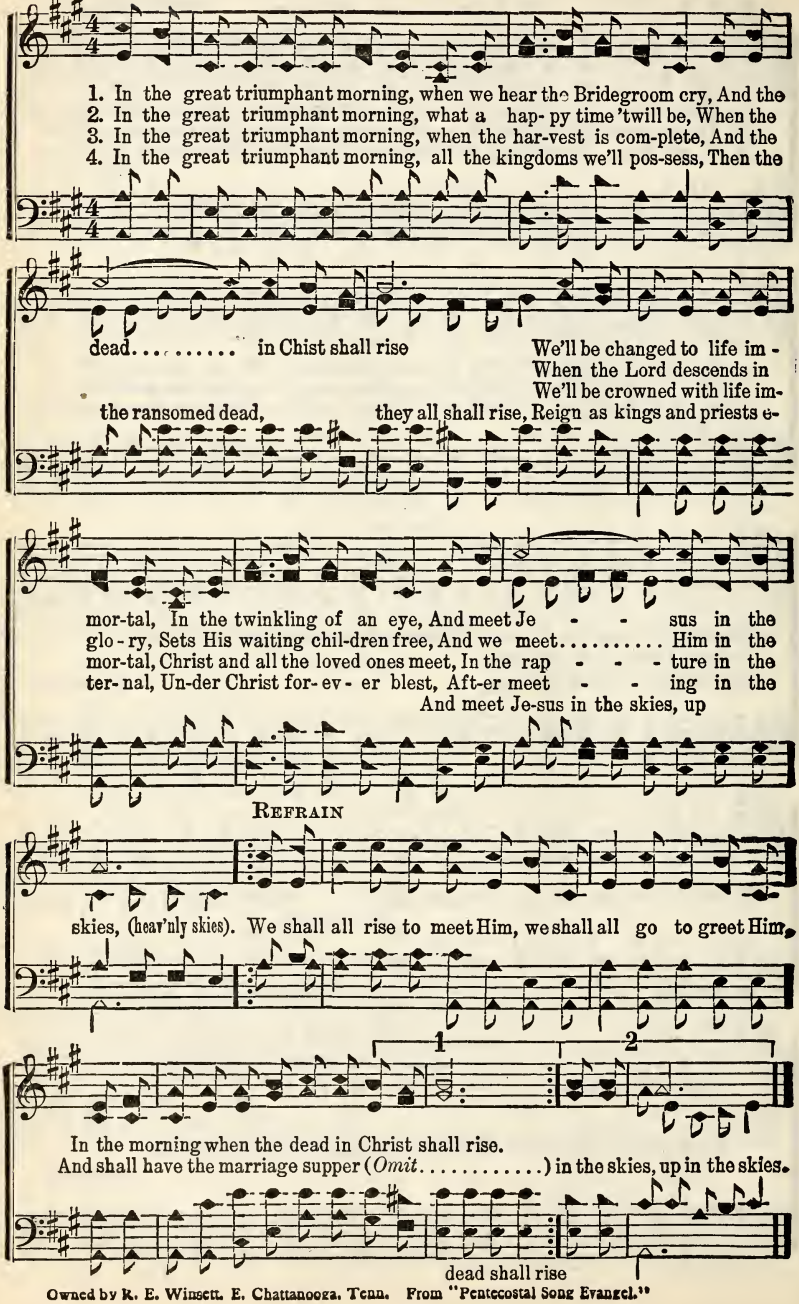
Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. 1923. by per, Will M. Ramsey.

1. Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, I am un - der the pow'r Of the soul-cleansing blood
2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust-ing in Je-
3. I am hap - py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me
of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a - long, Ev - er
sus a - lone; Bid-ding farewell to creeds, going to Him for my needs. All my
He doth send; And I known He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will
REFRAIN
glad, ev - er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
fears and mis-giv-ing are gone.
give me sweet rest at the end.
in my soul,
Waves of God's ho - ly love o'er me roll; Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour,
o'er me roll;
I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.
in my soul.

In the Great Triumphant Morning

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT


1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the
dead..... in Chist shall rise
We'll be changed to life im -
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-
the ransomed dead,
they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-
mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - - sus in the
glo - ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - - ture in the
ter- nal, Un-der Christ for- ev - er blest, Aft-er meet - - - ing in the
And meet Je-sus in the skies, up
REFRAIN
skies, (hear'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,
1
2
In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*.....) in the skies, up in the skies.
dead shall rise

Owned by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

115 When We Reach the Other Side

James Rowe — W. R. Lewis, owner, 1918 — W. R. Lewis

1. We shall nev - er hear a sigh, In the hap - py by and by, When we
2. Joy be-yond com-pare, will be Wait - ing there for you and me, When we
3. In His glo - ry we shall live, And un - end - ing prais - es give, When we

reach..... the oth - er side; When we reach the oth - er side;

Ev - 'ry soul a
Dear ones who have
All our hard-ships

D. S.—In the pres-ence

song will sing, In the pal - ace of the King, When we reach..... the
gone be - fore, Will be wait - ing on the shore,
will be past, We shall see His face at last, When we reach,

of the King, We shall al - ways rest and sing, When we reach (When we reach) the

FINE REFRAIN

oth - er side. When we reach..... the oth - er
the oth - er side. When we reach,

oth - er side. (the oth - er side.)

D. S.

side, Just be-yond the swell-ing tide;
the oth - er side, Just be-yond the swell-ing tide;

He Died for You, He Died for Me

James Rowe
Ref. by R. H. C.

Arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius

Queen Liliuokalani
arr. by R. H. C.

1. God so loved the world His Son was giv - en That sin-ners redeemed from
2. E - ven death for us He hath de - feat - ed, Tri-um-phant He left the
3. With His Fa-ther now He's in - ter - ced - ing, Still plead-ing for us with
4. Let us love and trust this matchless Sav-ior, Who's long-ing the sin - ful

sin might be, From His matchless throne and home in heav - en, Je - sus
gloom-y grave, O'er the world the tid - ings are re - peat - ed: "Je - sus
matchless love, For our love and ser - vice He is need - ing And He
world to save, Let us now en - joy the pre-cious fav - or Of this

REFRAIN

came down and died on Cal - va - ry.
lives He the world from sin shall save!" He died for you, He
wants us to reign with Him a - bove.
Friend Who His all so free - ly gave.

died for me, In dark - est night, for - sak - en and a - lone,

rit.

He paid the debt on Cal - va - ry, And now He pleads for His own.

Standing on the Promises

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2. Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment
let His prais-es ring; Glo- ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv- ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O- ver-coming dai- ly with the Spir -it's sword,
to the Spir- it's call, Rest -ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,
CHORUS
Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

Copyright, 1886, by JOHN J. HOOD

"Peace Be Still"

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912

R. H. Cornelius

1. O I love to tell my Fa-ther all the tri - als of the way,
2. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when my wea - ry soul would rest,
3. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when I suf - fer pain or loss,
4. O I love to tell my Fa-ther, as He stills the storm-y sea,

For He al - ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a - way,
For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;
For He glo - ri - fies the pa-tience that can meek - ly bear a cross,
Of my long-ing for the har - bor and the man-sion there for me;

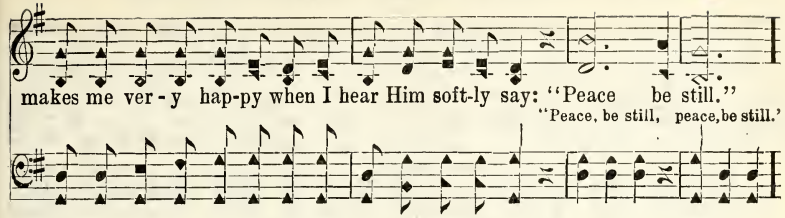
And the bur - dens all grow light - er as I hear Him soft - ly say,
And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,
And the bless-ings lost seem on - ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:
And it seems to bring it near - er when He ut - ters His de - cree,

REFRAIN

"Peace be still." O I love to talk it o - ver with my Fa-ther
"Peace be still, Peace be still."

day by day, For a ho - ly peace my spir - it seems to fill, And it

"Peace, Be Still"



119 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

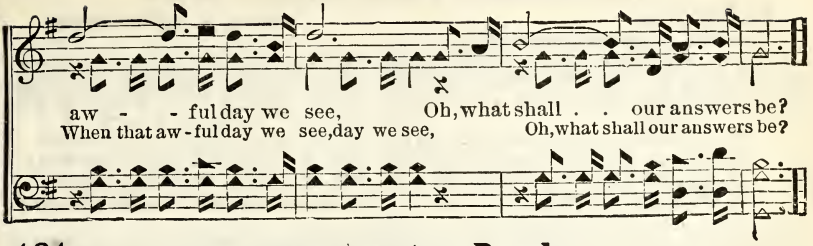
"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that migh - ty com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath-ered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac-count to Thee!
And the Judge shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre-
ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin-ful act,
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin-ful blot!
CHORUS
We may do from day to day? When that aw - - - ful day we
And a mansion bright a-bove?
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand!
When that aw - ful day we
see, Oh, what shall our answers be? When that
see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an-swers be, our answers be?

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?



121 The Booster Band

SONG FOR BOYS

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. We are not ver - y big, we know, But for the truth and right we stand,
2. Day by day we will tell and sing To those we meet, the ti - dings grand;
3. We de - sire to be His a - bove, To meet Him on the gold-en strand,
4. Won't you work with our band to - day, To help a - long these meet-ings grand;
And our love for the Lord to show, We're in the Boos - ter Band.
For to help our e - ter - nal King, We're in the Boos - ter Band.
So to tell of His match - less love We're in the Boos - ter Band.
Won't you talk with the souls a - stray, Come, join the Boos - ter Band.
CHORUS
We be - long to the Boos-ter Band, The Boos-ter Band, the Boos - ter Band,
Second Chorus.
We be - long to the Boos-ter Band, And work for Him with heart and hand;
We be - long to the Boos - ter Band, For the Lord we stand.
All in line for the Lord we stand, Work-ing all the time.

SOME DAY

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—Rev. 15: 3

E. E. REXFORD FRANK M. DAVIS. By per

DUET. Slow with expression

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain - ly to re-peat,
2. Some day my journey will be done, Earth will be lost and heaven won;
3. "Some day," I say, content to wait, The op'ning of the jas-per gate,
4. When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know,

Its mel - o - dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God will some day.
And when the long rough way is trod, I shall behold the face of God.
Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end-less rest to me.
But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home "some day."

REFRAIN

Some day, some hap - - py day to be, My voice will
Some hap - py day, a day to be, My

Cres.

learn its mel - o - dy, And I shall
voice will learn its mel - o - dy,

ritard.

sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

Keeping My Soul

Owned by Winsett Chattanooga Tenn.

JAMES ROWE. D. M. SHANKS.

1. I've a song of de-light in my heart all the while, For Je-sus is
2. Ev-'ry storm I can face with as-sur-ance most sweet, For Je-sus is
3. I shall see Him at last in the cit-y of joy, For Je-sus is
4. With a won-der-ful throng I shall rest in His love, For Je-sus is
keep-ing my soul; All the tri-als of life I can face with a smile,
keep-ing my soul; And the temp-ter, I know, I shall sure-ly de-feat,
keep-ing my soul; There my voice in His praise I shall ev-er em-ploy,
keep-ing my soul; And the crown I shall wear in His pal-ace a-bove,
REFRAIN
For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul, Yes, Je-sus is keep-ing my soul,
Is keep-ing me hap-py and whole; What-so-ev-er the way
I've a song ev-'ry day, For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul.

Some Blessed Day

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. My work on earth will all be done, Some day, some bless-ed day;
2. I'll be all thro' with toil and tears, Some day, some bless-ed day;
3. Sor-row no more will break my heart, Some day, some bless-ed day;
4. From earth I will be go - ing home, Some day, some bless-ed day;
The last mile of my race be run, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
I'll be all thro' with doubts and fears, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
With no dear friends I'll have to part, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
I'll hear my Sav - ior say - ing, "come," Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
REFRAIN
Then I from earth will haste a - way, Sin will no more my soul dis - may, My tears will all be wiped a - way, Some day, some bless-ed,.... hap - py day.
Then I from earth will haste a - way, Sin will no more my soul dis - may, My tears will all be wiped a - way, Some day, some bless-ed, bless - ed, hap - py day.

125 Helping With the Harvest

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Helping with the har-vest, For the Master reap-ing, In the brightness of His
2. He is near to cheer us, When the day is dreary And the tempter us as-
3. Soon will end the reaping, Then, to realms of glo-ry, We shall bear life's golden
love; Hap-py in His presence, Close to Je-sus keep-ing Treasures
sails: He is near to strengthen, When our souls are wear-y, And to
store; Then 'twill be our joy to Tell the bless-ed sto-ry, Of His
REFRAIN
lay-ing up a-bove. Help - - ing with the har - - vest,
help He nev-er fails.
love for-ev-er more. Helping with the har - vest, Helping with the harvest,
As..... the days and years go by; Reap - - ing,
As the days and years go by; (days and years go by;) Reaping, glad-ly reap -
glad-ly reap - - ing, For the har-vest home on high.
ing, Reap-ing, glad-ly reap-ing,

At the Cross

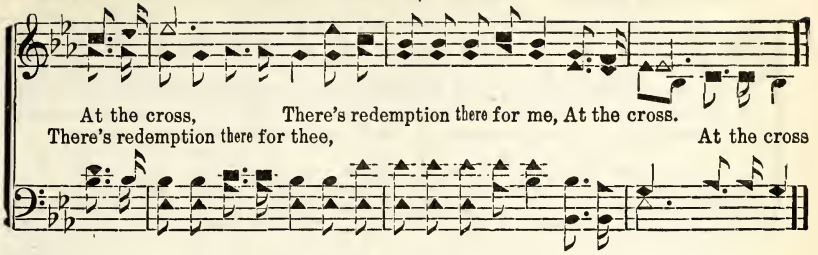
E. R. Latta

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. There is par-don, full and free, What - so-e'er our
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's
3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum - ble
4. There's a hope that will en - dure, It is like an
sins may be, Let us now the Lord entreat, With our
"all is well!" At the cross; Let us seek that peace to prove, That is
faith they kneel, at the cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it
an - chor sure, Let us now that hope ob-tain, That shall
burdened souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet,
showered from a-bove Thro' the Master's dy-ing love, At the cross.
be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.
nev - er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re-main,
Refrain
At the cross, At the cross, There's re-
There's re - demp-tion there for thee, There's re - demp-tion there for thee.
demption there for me, At the cross; At the cross,
At the cross; There's re-demp-tion there for thee.

At the Cross



127 No One Else Like Jesus

James Rowe Copyright. 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. There's no one else like Je - sus When tri - als great be - fall;
2. Our friends are ver - y pre - cious, But when hard luck as - sails.
3. He nev - er waits to ques - tion, But comes at our ap - peal,
4. O bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior, O sweet un - fail - ing Friend,
His com - fort is the tru - est, His love is best of all.
Some-times they dis - ap - point us, But Je - sus nev - er fails.
A help - ing hand to of - fer, His good-ness to re - veal.
Help us to love Thee bet - ter, And serve Thee to the end.
REFRAIN.
There's no one else like Je - sus, The lov - er of my soul;
There's no one else like Je - sus, When trou-ble bil - lows roll.

128 His Grace is Free For All

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924. by R. H. Cornelius A. L. Myrick

1. Are you walk-ing in the path of wrong? Are you bound by sin with fetters strong?
2. Is your heart o'er-burdened with its care? Are you on the verge of dark de-spair?
3. Let the Sav - ior set your spir - it free From the chains of sin and mis - er - y,
Let the Sav-ior fill your life with song— His grace is free for all; He a -
Je-sus waits your sins and griefs to bear— He can
Then His full sal - va - tion you will see— rich and free for all; He will
D. S.—His grace is free for all, (for all,) O
lone can bring you sweet release, He can make your sins and sorrows cease, He can
lift you out of sin and woe, And His love can set your heart a-glow, If you
lead you in the path of right To the land of ev - er - last - ing light, Where the
turn a - way to - day from sin, His love and mer-cy strive to win, And for
FINE. REFRAIN
fill your heart with joy and peace—His grace is free for all. His grace is
take His grace where'er you go—
an-gels sing with great delight— rich and free for all. His grace is rich and
yonder heav'nly home begin, While His grace is free for all. (for all.)
D. S.
free, His grace is free, So rich and rare for all to share,
free for all, His grace is rich and free for all,

We're Marching to Zion

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."—NUM. 10: 29.

Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY, by per.

Spirited

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a- bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac- cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil- dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be- fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march- ing on to Zi - on,
marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beau- ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on

Copyright, 1887, by Robert Lowry.

130 My Loving Jesus Knows It All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When tossed up - on..... some storm-y sea, (storm-y sea,) When doubts op
2. The clouds may gath - - - - er in the sky, (in the sky,) The winds may
3. Should tides of grief ..... flow in to - day, (flow to-day,) Should sorrow's
4. When I at sun - - - - set must o - bey (must o-bey) The si - lent
press,..... when fears ap - pall, (when fears ap-pall,) This tho't can
blow,..... the rains may fall, (the rains may fall,) Still on that
veil..... hang like a pall, (hang like a pall,) He'll quick-ly
rid - - - - - er who will call, (will sure - ly call,) Al-though to
al - - - - - ways com- fort me, (can com - fort me,) My lov - ing
Friend..... I will re - ly, (I will re - ly,) My lov - ing
wipe..... my tears a - way, (my tears a - way,) My lov - ing
me..... an un-known way, (an un-known way,) My lov - ing
REFRAIN
Je - - - - - sus knows it all. He knows, my bless - - - - ed
Je - sus knows,..... And free - ly He..... His
He sure - ly knows,

131 He Knows the Road

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. I'm trust-ing my Re-deem - er dear, To lead me past all pit - falls here,
2. The foes of truth so oft as - sail, And yet to harm my soul they fail,
3. The gates of light will soon ap-pear, And those I miss will soon be near,
4. O grop-ing soul, let Je - sus guide, Come, take your place at His dear side;
f
FINE
And take me to the blest a - bode, For, bless His name, He knows the road.
For strength and cheer are both bestowed By Him Who knows the homeward road.
Soon I shall drop life's heav-y load, At home with Him Who knows the road.
His love will roll a - way your load, And lead you straight, He knows the road.
D. S.–My soul will reach the blest a - bode, For Je - sus guides and knows the road.
REFRAIN
D. S.
He knows the road, so all is well, And so with joy His praise I swell;

I'm a Child of the King

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — I. E. Corley

1. It is sweet in - deed to know, in this pil - grim land be-low, Where so
2. Here where wretchedness is found, and where e - vil things a-bound, It is
3. By and by, when I reach home, nev-er-more from Him to roam, When with
man - y have no car - ol to sing, That my Father's throne on high,
sweet in-deed, to Je - sus to cling, And, tho' tempted, worn and tried,
all the an - gel throng I shall sing, And, when near the throne I kneel,
S
FINE.
I'll be shar-ing by and by; I am glad that I'm a child of the King.
True to Him I shall a - bide; I am glad that I'm a child of the King.
I am sure that I shall feel Ver - y glad that I'm a child of the King.
D. S.—par-doned free and whole; I am glad that I'm a child of the King.
REFRAIN
I'm a child of the King, That His
I'm so glad that I'm a child of the heav'n-ly King,
D. S.
praise for - ev - er - more I shall sing; Gladness o-ver-flows my soul, for I'm

133 "Jesus, Now I Understand and I'm Satisfied"

The impressive, closing sentence of a sermon preached by "Billy Sunday"

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Ma - ny hard things Je - sus bids me Do for Him to - day;....
2. Paul was beat - en, cursed, im - pris-oned, Christ to glo - ri - fy;.....
3. Job was called up - on to suf - fer Shame and loss and pain;....
4. Hard in - deed it was for Je - sus, Home and throne to give,....
Things that try the heart and spir - it, But they al - ways pay.
But He bore it all with pa - tience, For a place on high.
Jo - seph, too, and might - y Mo - ses Count - ed loss as gain.
Die up - on the cross for sin - ners, That they all might live.
Sweet 'twill be to say to Him, When I'm seat-ed by His side;
Now a - mid the ransomed throng, Paul can say with ho - ly pride;
But to - day they sing for joy, For with God they all a - bide;
But to - day in realms of light, This the joy of Him who died;
"Je - sus, now I un - der-stand, And I am sat - is - fied."
Je - sus, now I un - der-stand, And I am sat - is - fied.
Je - sus, now I un - der-stand, And I am sat - is - fied.
Fa - ther, now I un - der-stand, And I am sat - is . fied.

The Nail-Pierced Hands

R. G. Spence
arr. by Lizzie DeArmond

C. M. Lyles, owner, 1925

C. M. Lyles

1. The nail-pierced hand's ..... the on - ly hand..... ..... Can guide you
2. Tho' oth - er hands..... will beck-on you..... To ways that
3. Hold fast His hand,..... ..... the nail-pierced hand ..... Bruised for your
4. The nail-pierced hand's..... the on - ly hand ..... That safe-ly
The nail-pierced hand's, the on-ly hand
in .... the pathway bright, (the pathway bright,) Fear not to
sun - - lit seem, and fair, (so ver - y fair,) Turn not a-
sake .... on Cal - va - ry, (on Cal - va - ry,) With lov-ing
guides..... to heav'n a-bove, (to heav'n above,) Where you shall
Can guide you in
8
trav - - el glad - ly on,..... 'Twill lead you
side .... He know-eth best,..... You'll find the
voice ..... the Sav - ior calls, ... "Come wea - ry
see .... Him face to face,..... The Sav - ior
Fear not to trav - el glad - ly on,
D. S.—Where God, Him-
FINE. REFRAIN
home..... to realms of light.
ser - pent's sting is there.
heart ... . come un-to Me."
dear .....Whose name is love.
The nail-pierced hand's
The nail-pierced hand's..... ..... the
'Twill lead you home
self (Where God Himself) will be the light.

The Nail-pierced Hands

on - ly hand (the only hand) That safe will guide (That safe will guide) your steps a-
D. S.
your steps aright, Un-to that bless - ed glo - ry - land.....
right,..... Un-to that blessed glo-ry-land.

135 Won't It Be Wonderful There?

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **A. L. Myrick**

1. Af - ter the tri - als of life are all past, Hav - ing no bur-dens to bear,
2. Af - ter the bat-tle with sin has been won, End - ed all struggle and care,
3. When by the riv - er of life we shall rest, His matchless glo - ry to share.
4. When we behold our great King on His throne, When our bright life-crown we wear,
FINE.
When we have en-tered the cit - y at last, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
Welcomed a - bove by God's won-der-ful Son, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
Al - ways so hap - py so won-drous-ly blest, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
When we at last have come in - to our own, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
D.S.–Praising His love with the an - gels a-bove,–Won't it be won-der-ful there?
REFRAIN
D. S.
Won't it be won-der-ful there?..... Al-ways so pure and so fair;
won-der-ful there?

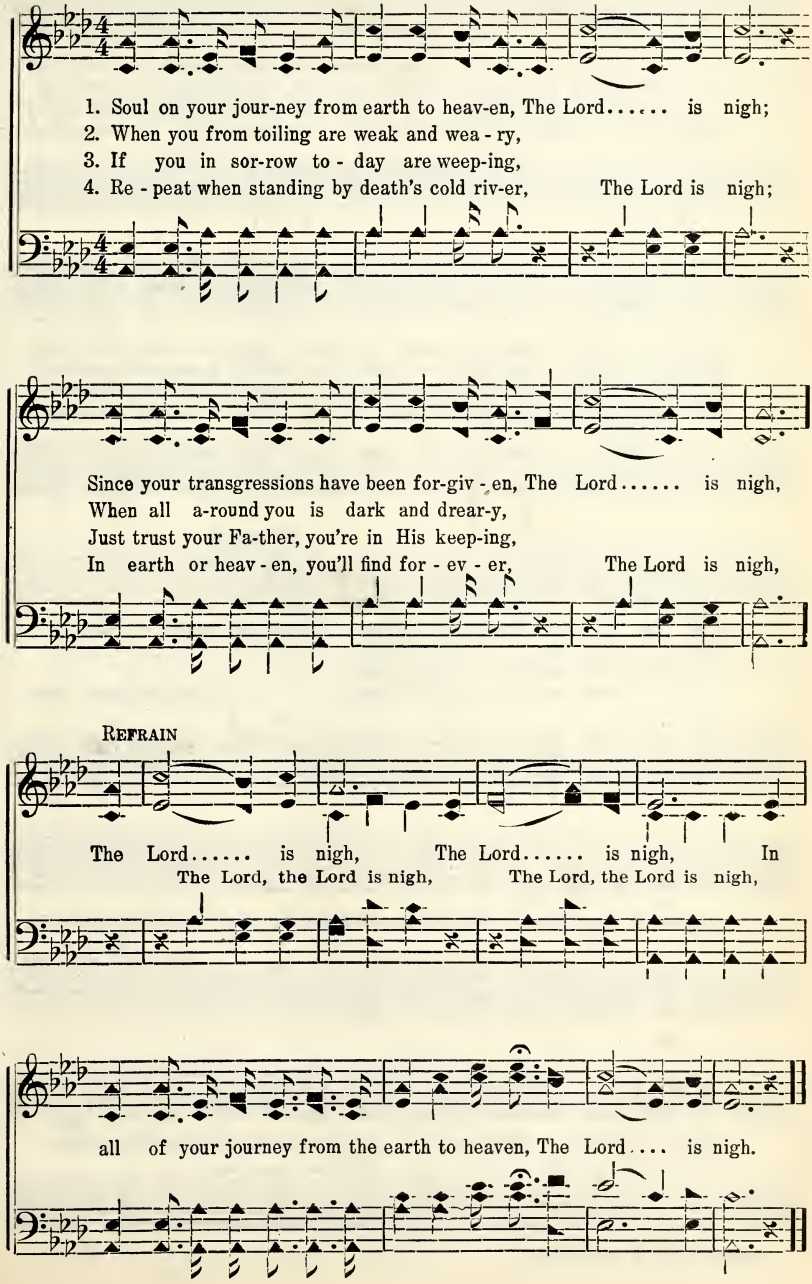
He Never Has Left Me Alone

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923 L. D. Huffstutler

1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok - en heart, He nev - er has left me a - lone; Since I for the Home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
2. Tho' wind - ing and hea - vy the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur-prise, He nev - er has left me a - lone; In ten - der-ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has left me a - lone; I'll tell it through heaven when I shall reach home, He
REFRAIN
nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone,
no, nev - er has left me a-lone,
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; By night and by
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;
day He is with me al-way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.

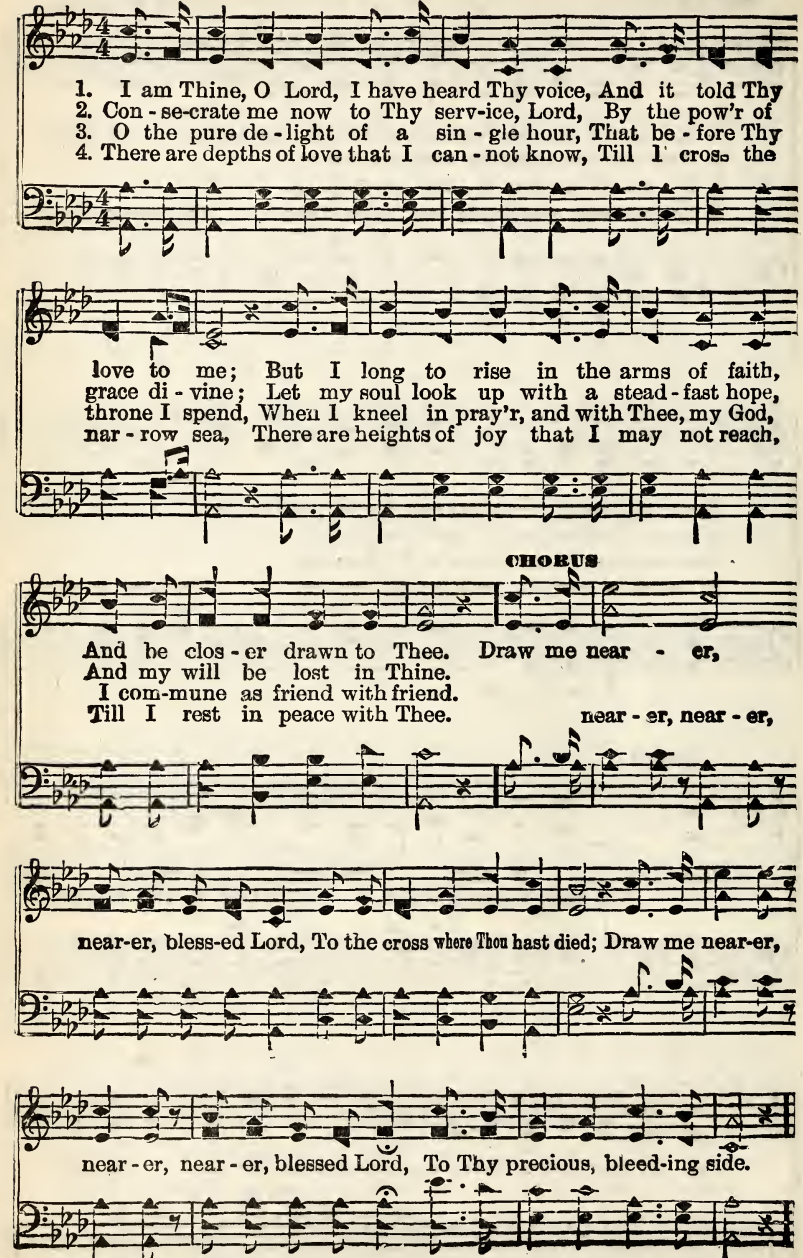
137 The Lord Is Nigh

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. Soul on your jour-ney from earth to heav-en, The Lord..... is nigh;
2. When you from toiling are weak and wea - ry,
3. If you in sor-row to - day are weep-ing,
4. Re - peat when standing by death's cold riv-er, The Lord is nigh;
Since your transgressions have been for-giv - en, The Lord..... is nigh,
When all a-round you is dark and drear-y,
Just trust your Fa-ther, you're in His keep-ing,
In earth or heav - en, you'll find for - ev - er, The Lord is nigh,
REFRAIN
The Lord..... is nigh, The Lord..... is nigh, In
The Lord, the Lord is nigh, The Lord, the Lord is nigh,
all of your journey from the earth to heaven, The Lord.... is nigh.

I AM THINE, O LORD

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
CHORUS
And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,
near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

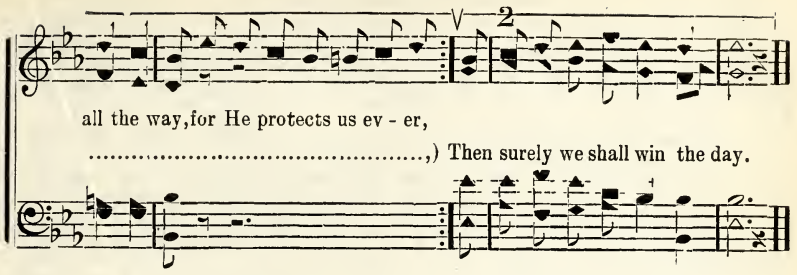
1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can-not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-iour, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur-dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind-ly will help me,
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
CHORUS
He ev-er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troubles quick-ly an end. I must tell Je-sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sorrows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.
Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell
rit.
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

Copyright, 1898, by The Hoffman Music Co. Used by per.

The Army of Zion

T. B. R. H. Cornelius, owner Thos. Benton

Boldly
1. Our grand and glo-r'ous ar - my moves a - long, Christ leads the way,
2. March on ye sol-diers 'gainst the hosts of wrong, The foe as - sail,
3. Be faith - ful ev - er, win a great re - ward; With ban-ners bright,
From day to day; He is our Cap-tain ev - er brave and strong, His
Right will pre-vail; We have a Lead-er Who is brave and strong, We'll
Spreading the light; You can do much in ser - vice for the Lord; Press
REFRAIN. Faster
or - ders we will o - bey. See our ban - ner proud-ly
nev - er, no nev - er fail!
on - ward in Je-sus' might! See our glo-r'ous ban - ner
wave, Our en - sign fair is floating there
wave, so proudly wave, Our ensign fair is floating there
for - ev - er, Je - sus leads us wher-e'er He needs us, We fol - low glad-ly
If 'tis o'er us, and Christ be-fore us, (Omit



141 I'll be a Friend to Jesus

Rev. J. Oatman — J. W. Dennis, owner, 1918 — J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de -
2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
4. To all who need a Sav - iour, My Friend I re - - com -
fend; With-in the halls of Pi - late He stood without a
end, And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a
send; I'll try each fly - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His
mend, Be-cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His
REFRAIN
friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my
1
2
Him I'll spend; years shall end.

After You Reach Home Look For Me

To my co-workers, former pupils and friends.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. If some night God shall send His death an - gel, With a kiss, who will
2. We have walked down the vale here to - geth - er, And I know I will
3. Just how long I will be on the jour-ney, Is not for me to
4. I will of - ten grow home-sick for heav - en, Tho', in mem - o - ry
set you free; When your feet press the gold streets of heav - en,
lone - ly be; But since steer - ing my course for that cit - y
know or see; Do not tired grow of watch - ing and wait - ing;
you will be; But be sure I will join you there some - time;
REFRAIN
Af - ter you reach home look for me. Look for me, I'll be
Look for me,
there; Af - ter you reach home look for me; When you're
I'll be there;
hap - py in your house of man-y mansions, Af-ter you reach home, look for me.

143 Anchored at Last

James Rowe Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. My soul was tossed..... by waves of sin (by waves of sin,) And
2. In might-y depths..... of love di-vine (of love di-vine,) My
3. With Je-sus here..... I shall a-bide (I shall a-bide,) Till

sin-ful was my past, But now sweet peace.....
soul its an - - - - - chor cast, And per-fect safe - - - -
earth-ly storms are past; With eyes up-on.....

D. S.—I toss no more,.....

..... a-bides with-in, (a-bides with-in,) I'm anchored safe
- - ty now is mine, (yes, now is mine,)
..... the glo-ry side, (the glo-ry side,) I'm anchored safe, I'm

..... I face the shore, (I face the shore,) I'm anchored safe, (I'm anchored safe, I'm

Fine REFRAIN

at last. I'm an-chored safe.....
safe at last. I'm an-chored safe..... with Him at

D. S.

..... with Him at last, The aw-ful storm is past;.....
last,..... the aw-ful storm is past;.....

In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the
mor- tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-
lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.
Refrain
In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to
1
2
glo - ry, In the morn - ing of joy; In the morn - ing of joy.

He's Pleading for Me

R. H. Cornelius and L. D. Huffstutler, owners, 1921
(Good for Soprano and Alto Duet)

PROF. J. W. CROWDER L. D. HUFFSTUTLER

1. My Sav - ior, Who died on the cross for my sin, Is plead-ing in
2. He knows all my needs on the storm-beat-en sea, He's plead-ing in
3. I'm trust - ing His grace and His won - der- ful love, He's plead-ing in
glo - ry for me; Re- deem-ing my soul as a vic - tor to win,
glo - ry for me; Sup-plies them in mer - cy so rich and so free,
glo - ry for me; To look on His face in the man-sions a - bove,
REFRAIN
He's pleading in glo- ry for me. Plead-ing for me, plead-ing for me;
Ad - vo - cate, Friend and Re - deem - er is He; Love look - ing
down for my soul with a plea, My Sav - ior is plead-ing for me.

146 Sing Me a Song About Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. There's joy in my soul as I la - bor each day, The clouds of de-
2. It lights up my path-way so cheer - y and bright, The won - ders of
3. For - ev - er seem bright-er the skies o - ver - head, The sun - shine of
4. And when time is fad - ing a - way from my sight, When I see be-
spair are all driv - en a - way, And heav - en seems near as I
na - ture seem new to my sight, Joy drives a - way sad - ness, wrong
heav - en a - round me is spread, And peace hov - ers o - ver the
fore me the dark - ness of night, The val - ley and shad - ow I'll
press on my way, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.
gives way to right, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.
path - way I tread, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.
face with de - light, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, Je - sus, Sing me a song a - bout Je - sus, It will ban - ish the
cares and qui - et all fears, O sing me a song a - bout Je - sus.

Tell It to Jesus Alone

"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. E. S. LORENZ, by per

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,
tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming kingdom are you sigh-ing?
CHORUS
Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Je-sus,
He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er
such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

It Was Love For Me

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

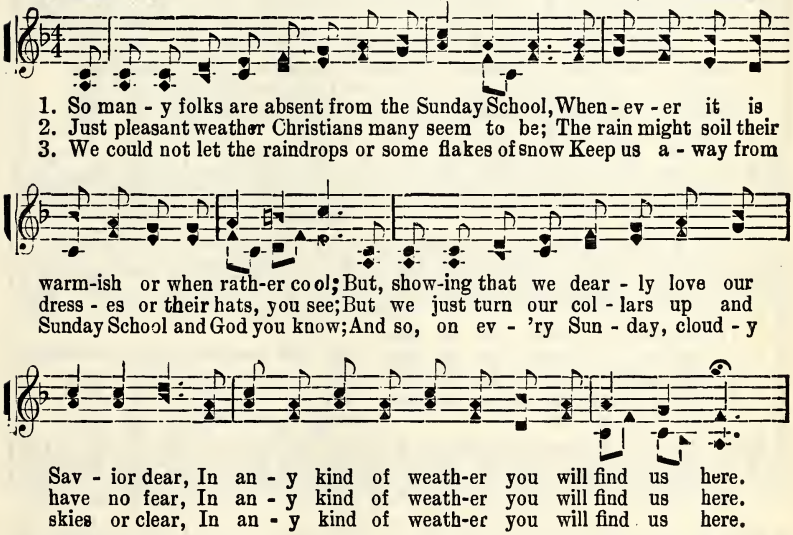
1. To my Lord I have been cling-ing Since His love set me free,
2. Love di - vine the soul a - maz - es, Fill it with pure de - light,
3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! Him I serve and a - dore;
Ev - 'ry day I have been sing - ing Of the life He gave for me.
Stirs the heart to joy - ous prais - es, Thro' the day and thro' the night.
By and by be - yond the riv - er I shall praise Him ev - er - more.
Rrfrain All may sing bass in unison first time
Yes, it was His love, pre-cious love for me,
So my Sav-ior's praise ev - er I will swell,
It was love for me Brought Him
So His praise I'll swell Wher - so -
Brought my Sav-ior down from His home on high;
While I live be - low, wher - so - e'er I be,
Yes, it was His love,
To the whole wide world,
from on high;
e'er I be,
It was love
To the world
1
bound-less and so free,
glad - ly I would tell,
Led Him to the cross,
rich and free,
I would tell
Led my Lord to

It Was Love For Me

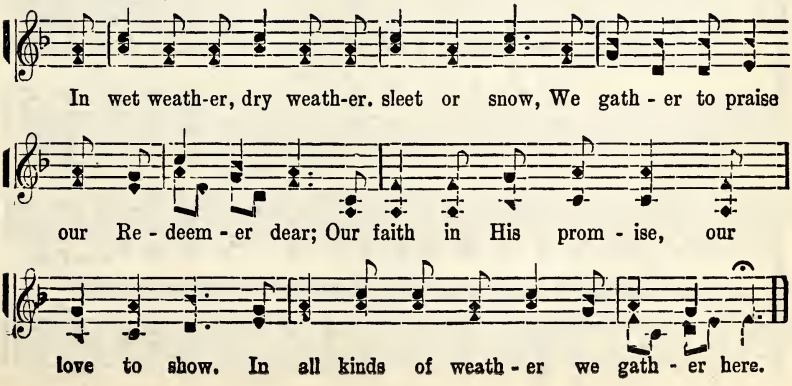
149. Any Kind of Weather Christians

(CHILDREN'S SONG)

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius


1. So man - y folks are absent from the Sunday School, When - ev - er it is
2. Just pleasant weather Christians many seem to be; The rain might soil their
3. We could not let the raindrops or some flakes of snow Keep us a - way from
warm-ish or when rath-er cool; But, show-ing that we dear - ly love our
dress - es or their hats, you see; But we just turn our col - lars up and
Sunday School and God you know; And so, on ev - 'ry Sun - day, cloud - y
Sav - ior dear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.
have no fear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.
skies or clear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.

REFRAIN.


In wet weath-er, dry weath-er. sleet or snow, We gath - er to praise
our Re - deem - er dear; Our faith in His prom - ise, our
love to show. In all kinds of weath - er we gath - er here.

It Will Matter But Little at Last

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius, owner R. H. Cornelius

1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug-gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro-ken by sor-row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat-ter: Have our lives with the
o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,
stung by the blast; Wheth-er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun-shine,
clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,
Sav-ior's been cast? Wheth-er we're trust-ing Him for sal - va - tion,
REFRAIN
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
Is the thing that will mat-ter at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle what
we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether
rit.
small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.

151 I Told Jesus About It

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

Good as Quartet or Sopr ano and Alto Duet

1. When the storms on my pathway were rag-ing, I was long-ing for com-
2. When the shad-ows had gath-ered a-round me, All my pathway was dark
3. When my heart had grown wea-ry and lone-ly, And in sor-row I longed
4. When my bur-den of sin was too heav-y, There was no one from e-
fort and peace; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, O how
as the night; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then He
for a friend; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then He
vil to save; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then His
REFRAIN
quick-ly the tu-mult did cease!
came with His won-der-ful light! But when I told Je-sus a-bout it,
put all my griefs to an end.
mer-cy and par-don He gave.
Just when I told Je-sus a-bout it, I was sin-sick and wea-ry,
But He made my heart cheer-y, That's why I told Je-sus a-bout it.

Jesus Needs Us

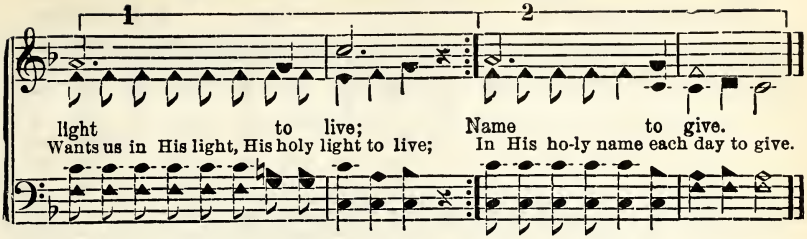
James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

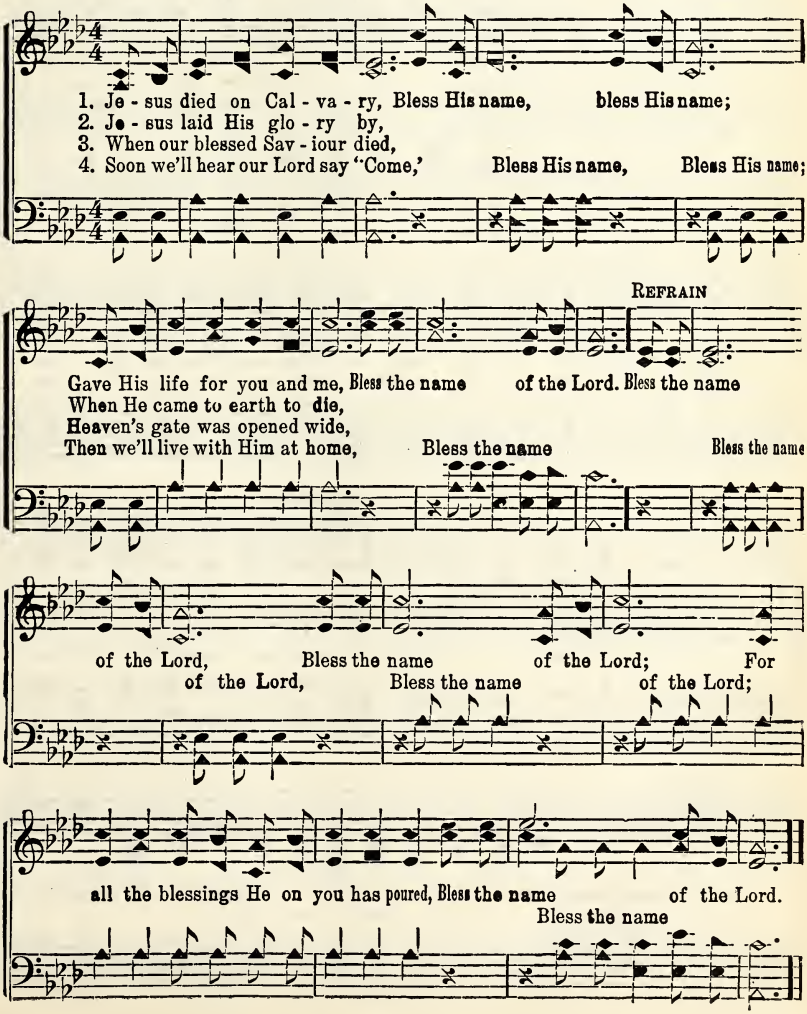
1. Je - sus needs us dai - ly In His vine - yard here, Needs our
2. O, the world is drear - y, For so man - y hearts Who know
3. Wondrous joy and glo - ry, Wait for all the true, Who live
words of kind-ness, And our songs of cheer;.....Needs our words of com - fort,
not the bless-ings That the Lord im - parts;..... Let us then be tell - ing
close to Je - sus, And their du - ty do,..... Rest and peace and glad - ness
And our hap - py smile; O, the bless-ed Sav - ior Needs us all the while.
Of His love sub- lime, For the bless-ed Mas - ter Needs us all the time.
They shall have a - bove, With the saints for-ev - er Shall en - joy His love.
REFRAIN
Je - - - sus needs us day by
Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all, Needs us ev - 'ry day, He
Needs us all a - long the
Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all; All a - long the way, yes,
day, Needs us all in His
needs us ev - 'ry day; Needs us all the time, He needs us all the time,
way, Bless - ings sweet in His
all a - long the way; Blessings true and sweet, yes, Blessings true and sweet,

Jesus Needs Us. Concluded



153 Bless the Name of the Lord

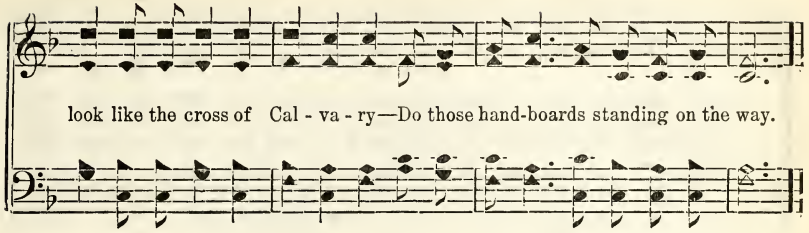
Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**


1. Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, Bless His name, bless His name;
2. Je - sus laid His glo - ry by,
3. When our blessed Sav - iour died,
4. Soon we'll hear our Lord say "Come,' Bless His name, Bless His name;
REFRAIN
Gave His life for you and me, Bless the name of the Lord. Bless the name
When He came to earth to die,
Heaven's gate was opened wide,
Then we'll live with Him at home, Bless the name Bless the name
of the Lord, Bless the name of the Lord; For
of the Lord, Bless the name of the Lord;
all the blessings He on you has poured, Bless the name of the Lord.
Bless the name

Hand-Boards On the Way

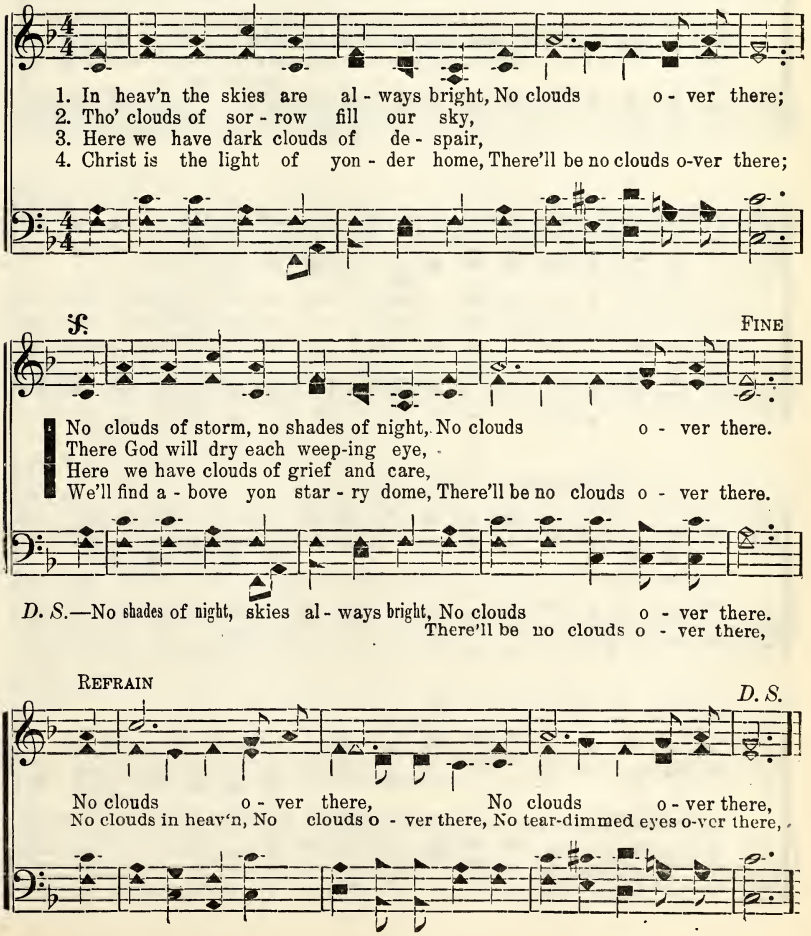
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I have left the world be - hind me, Start - ed out to find a
2. Oft the clouds of sor - row gath - er, And the way is hedged with
3. Oft the world points one di - rec - tion, And my friends will point an-
cit - y Where, they tell me, it is al - ways day; Tho' I come to
dark-ness, But I nev - er need to go a - stray; For when ev - 'ry-
oth - er, Yet but lit - tle care I what they say, For di - rec - tions
ma - ny cross-ings, There's no need for me to wan - der, There are
thing is dark - est I can see a white cross gleam-ing, 'Tis the
full are giv - en On the board that points to heav - en, 'Tis the
REFRAIN
hand-boards stand-ing on the way. On the way
hand-board stand-ing on the way.
cross of Je - sus by the way. On the way from earth to heav - en
are hand-boards That I can read night or day, And they
there are hand-boards That I can read



155 No Clouds Over There

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

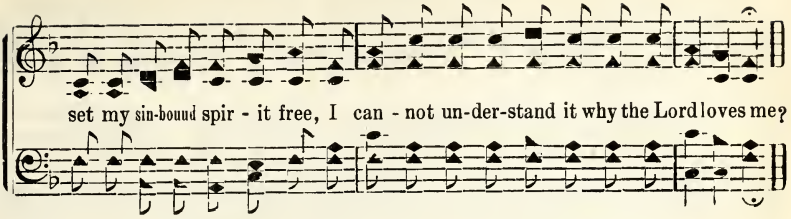

1. In heav'n the skies are al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there;
2. Tho' clouds of sor - row fill our sky,
3. Here we have dark clouds of de - spair,
4. Christ is the light of yon - der home, There'll be no clouds o-ver there;
FINE
No clouds of storm, no shades of night, No clouds o - ver there.
There God will dry each weep-ing eye,
Here we have clouds of grief and care,
We'll find a - bove yon star - ry dome, There'll be no clouds o - ver there.
D. S.—No shades of night, skies al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there.
There'll be no clouds o - ver there,
REFRAIN
D. S.
No clouds o - ver there, No clouds o - ver there,
No clouds in heav'n, No clouds o - ver there, No tear-dimmed eyes o-ver there,

156 I Cannot Understand It

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

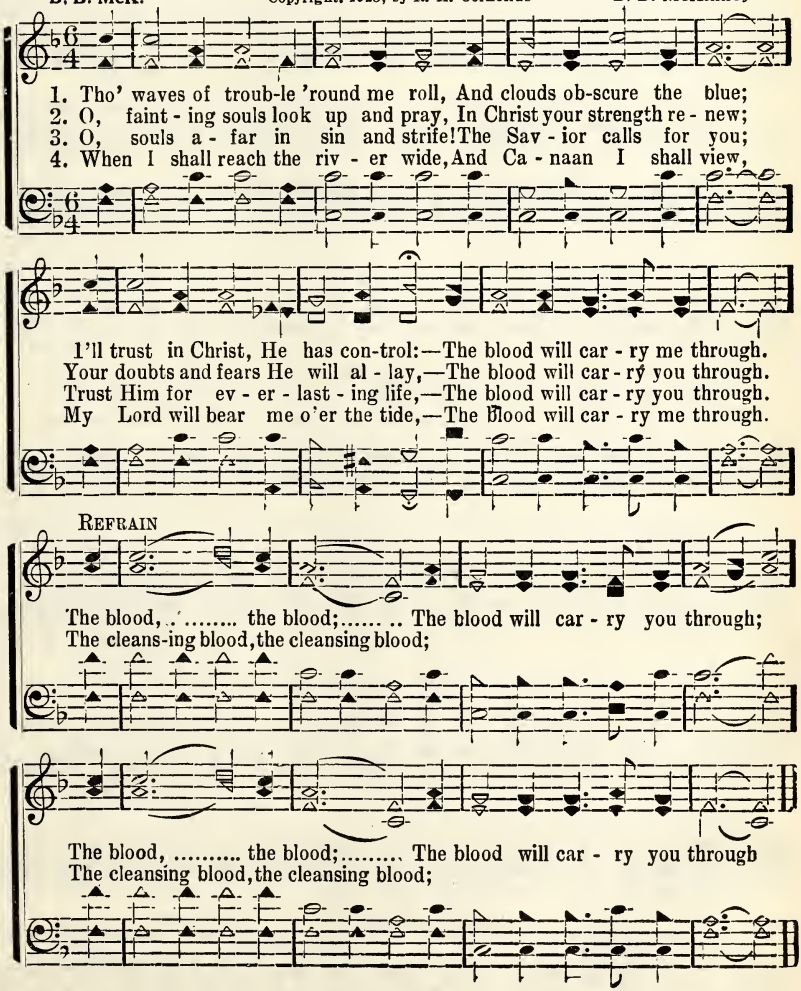
1. My sins were like a moun-tain stand-ing there in dark ar - ray, When
2. He came in love to save me from the depths of dark de-spair; He
3. And now He leads me by His hand a - long the nar - row way, And
Je - sus came in mer-cy and just washed them all a way; He spoke His words of
took a - way the burden that was more than I could bear; And now He makes my
tho' at times I fal - ter, from His love I can-not stray; He gives me hope and
par - don and it set my spir - it free, I can - not un-der-stand it why the
heart re-joice un-wor-thy, tho' I be, I can - not un-der-stand it why the
cour-age when the path I can - not see, I can - not un-der-stand it why the
REFRAIN
Lord loves me? I can-not un-der-stand it why the Lord loves me? I can - not
un-der-stand it why the Lord loves me? He shed His blood on Calv'ry's tree To

I Cannot Understand It



157 The Blood Will Carry Me Through

B. B. McK. Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius B. B. McKinney


1. Tho' waves of troub-le 'round me roll, And clouds ob-scure the blue;
2. O, faint - ing souls look up and pray, In Christ your strength re - new;
3. O, souls a - far in sin and strife! The Sav - ior calls for you;
4. When I shall reach the riv - er wide, And Ca - naan I shall view,
I'll trust in Christ, He has con-trol:—The blood will car - ry me through.
Your doubts and fears He will al - lay,—The blood will car - ry you through.
Trust Him for ev - er - last - ing life,—The blood will car - ry you through.
My Lord will bear me o'er the tide,—The blood will car - ry me through.
Refrain
The blood, ... the blood;..... The blood will car - ry you through;
The cleans-ing blood, the cleansing blood;
The blood, ... the blood;..... The blood will car - ry you through
The cleansing blood, the cleansing blood;

A Song of Praise

Mrs. W. R. Lewis — Cornelius and Lewis, owners, 1922 — W. R. Lewis

1. Sing-ing the grand old sto - ry of re-deeming love, Point-ing souls to
2. Je - sus came down from heaven, died on Cal - va - ry; Yes, His life was
3. When my life here is end - ed and our work is o'er, When we have as -
Glo - ry, to that home a - bove; Tell - ing the world of Je - sus who for
giv - en, friend, for you and me; So we should serve Him ev - er as thro'
cend-ed to fair heaven's shore, There we shall ev - er praise Him thro' the
us was slain; Now, He reigns in heav - en, yes, He lives a - gain.
life we go; Nev - er leave Him, nev - er, for He loves us so.
end - less day, And shall love and serve Him, He shall reign for aye.
REFRAIN
Sing it, sing it, as you go a - long,
Sing of His won-der-ful, won - der-ful love, as you go, you go a - long,
Praise Him, praise Him With a joy - ful song;
Praise the dear Savior who reigns a-bove, With a joyful song, great and wonderful;

Let the world re - joice and praise the King,.....
Let all the world re-joice, rejoice and praise the wonderful, won-der-ful King;
Who in heav - en shall for-ev-er reign.
Who up in heav-en, yes, high up in heaven shall reign, shall forever reign.

159 Heaven's My Home

James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I am a stran-ger here be - low; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
So I am sing - ing as I go; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
2. Sometimes I'm bur-dened, lone and sad, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
There I shall al - ways be so glad, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
3, Sometime this house of clay will fall, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
Then I will un - der-stand it all; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
4. Souls are re - joic - ing o - ver there, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
There a bright crown I hope to wear, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home,
REFRAIN
home, beau - ti - ful home, Heav-en's my home, beau-ti - ful
Soon, at the gate, dear ones who
home, On-ly a lit - tle while I shall roam;
wait, I shall be greet - - - ing when I get home.

160 Jesus Knows

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Just when you bear a heav - y load, With saddened
2. Your faith in Him is nev - er vain, In love He
3. When days are fraught with doubts and fears, Or when your
4. Then let us spend more time in prayer, Be-cause He
Just when you bear a heav-y load,
heart a-long the road; Thro' all your grief
makes the pathway plain, And He is strong -
eyes are wet with tears, And when your heart
knows the load you bear; His love and grace
With saddened heart a-long the road; Tho' hard your grief
and bit-ter woes Do not de-spair for Je-sus knows.
er than your foes, When tempted sore, then Je-sus knows.
so wea-ry grows, His heart is touched for Je-sus knows.
He still bestows To those who ask, for Je-sus knows.
bit-ter woes Do not despair
Refrain
Yes, Je-sus knows O, yes, He knows And on your
Yes, Je-sus knows, He sure ly knows

Jesus Knows

path .... His mer-cy flows..... Your grief and care.....
And on your path His mercy flows, Your grief and care
He longs to share,..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
He longs to share Do not despair

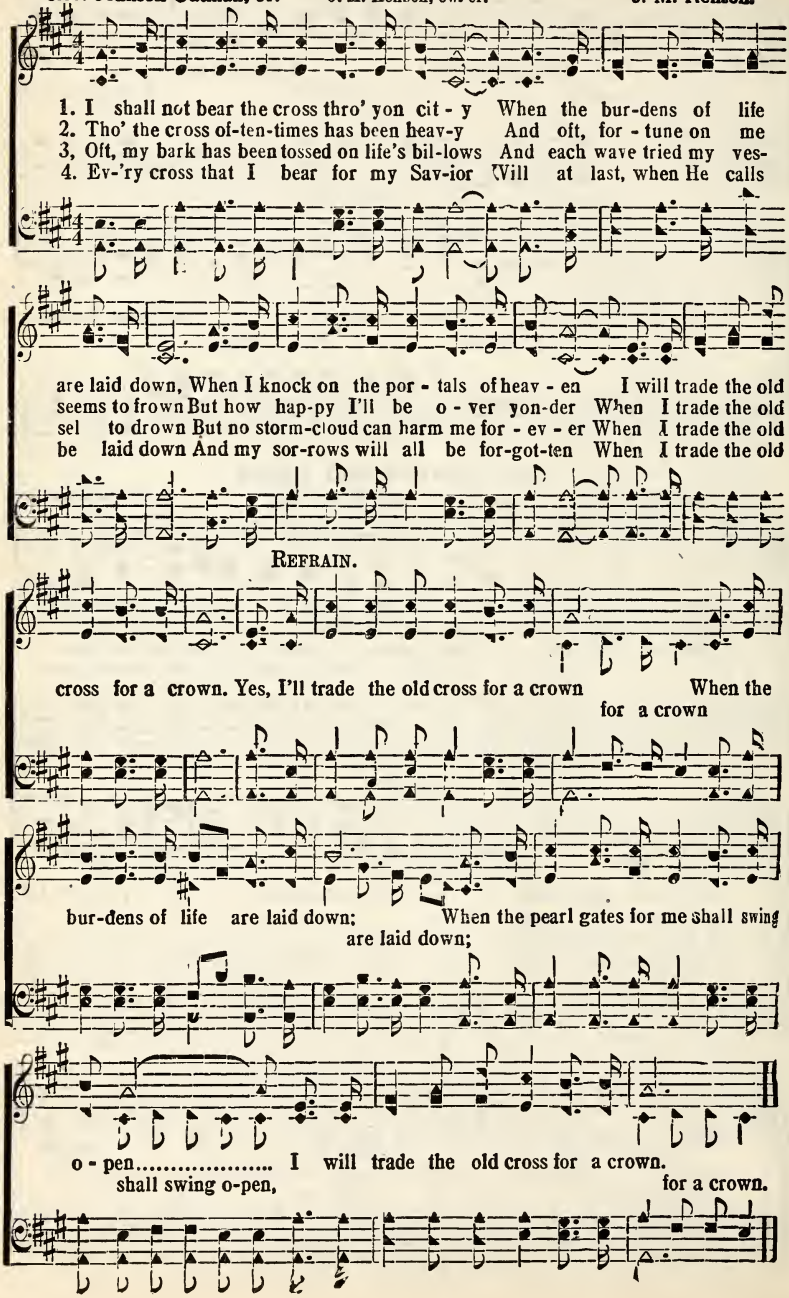
161 Jesus Knows and Cares

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925. by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When your heart is sad From the grief it bears, Do not be dis-mayed,
2. When the tempter spreads O'er your way His snares, There's a hand to save,
3. When the might-y foe Takes you un - a - wares, In your deep-est woe,
4. In the dark-est night, Fill the gloom with prayers, Put your trust in Him—
REFRAIN
Je-sus knows and cares. Je-sus knows and cares Ev - 'ry sorrow He
There is One Who cares;
Je sus knows and cares.
Je-sus knows and cares. Je - sus knows and cares, Ev - 'ry .....
rit.
shares; ..... When you're sad He can make you glad, Je-sus knows and cares.
sorrow He shares;

I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.


1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls
are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old
REFRAIN.
cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown
bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;
o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

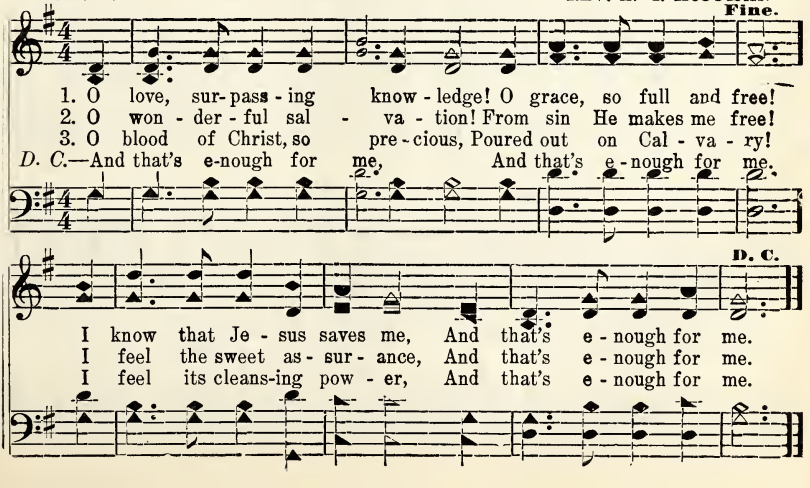
163 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE By per.

1. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy- ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will for - give if they
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness, Chords that are broken will
4. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the
Back to the nar-row way, Pa - tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a
1
2
REFRAIN
sin and the grave; might - y to save.
child to re - ceive, on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
grace can re - store, vi - brate once more.
Lord will pro - vide; Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

164 Enough for Me

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

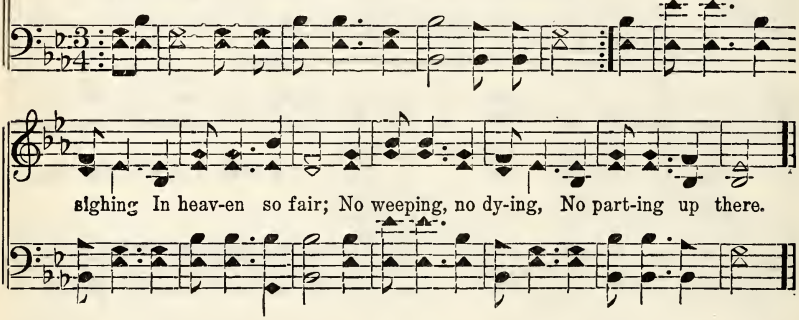

Fine.
1. O love, sur-pass - ing know - ledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!
D. C.—And that's e-nough for me, And that's e-nough for me.
D. C.
I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

165 No Sorrow, No Sighing

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1905, by R. L Ferguson **R. L. Ferguson**

REFRAIN

1. Here we have our sor-rows, Here troubles will come,
   But sad-ness will leave us When we shall get home. No sor - row, no
2. Dear heart, torn and bleeding, Take cour-age to - day,
   For tears up in heav-en Are all wiped a - way. No sor - row, no
3. No fare - well is ut-tered On that peace-ful shore;
   When there re - u - nit - ed, We'll part nev - er more. No sor - row, no
4. Then trust on thro' sor - row, Still smile thro' your tears,
   Rest comes on the mor-row, From la - bor and tears. No sor - row, no



166 Near the Cross

Fannie J. Crosby Copyright by W. H. Doane **W. H. Doane**

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
   Free to all— a heal - ing stream .....
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
   There the bright and Morn-ing Star.....
3. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
   Till I reach the gol - den strand, ...

D. C.–Till my rap - tured soul shall find.....

FINE CHORUS D. C.

Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Shed its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Just be-yond the riv - er.

Rest beyond the riv - er.

167 America

S. F. Smith. English

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that a bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

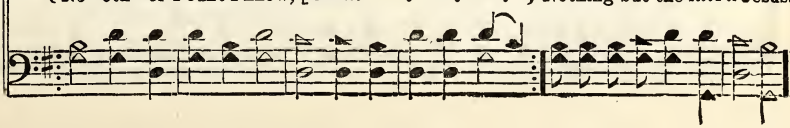
168 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. R. LOWRY

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right - eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
{ No oth - er Fount I know, [*Omit.* . . . } Nothing but the blood of Jesus.



169 The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett — Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

D. C.-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!

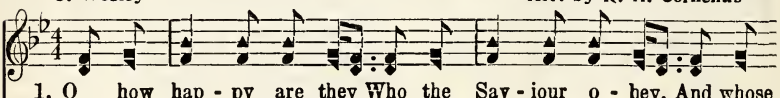
D. C

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Oh. who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

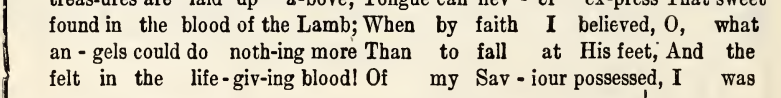
170 O How Happy Are They

C. Wesley — Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

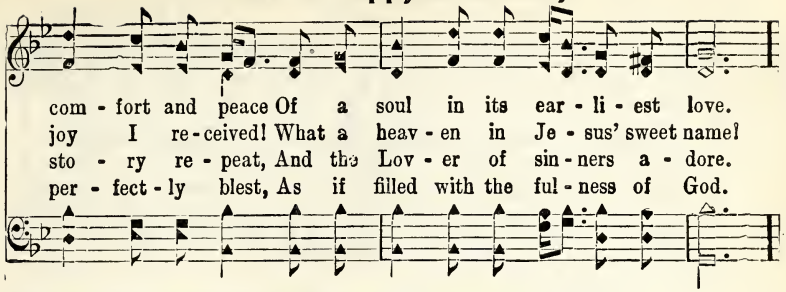


1. O how hap - py are they Who the Sav - iour o - bey, And whose
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, My Re - deem - er to know; And the
4. O, the rapt - ur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I

treas-ures are laid up a-bove; Tongue can nev - er ex-press That sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When by faith I believed, O, what
an - gels could do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
felt in the life - giv-ing blood! Of my Sav - iour possessed, I was

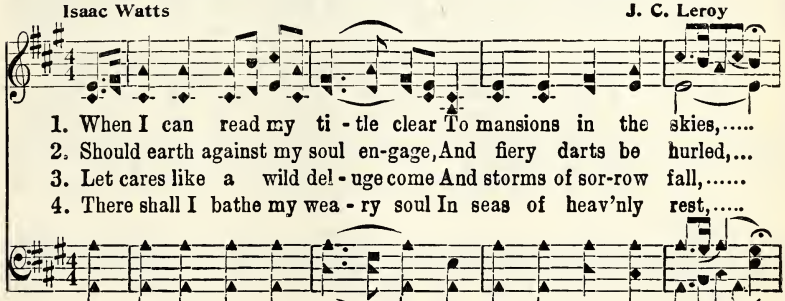


O How Happy Are They

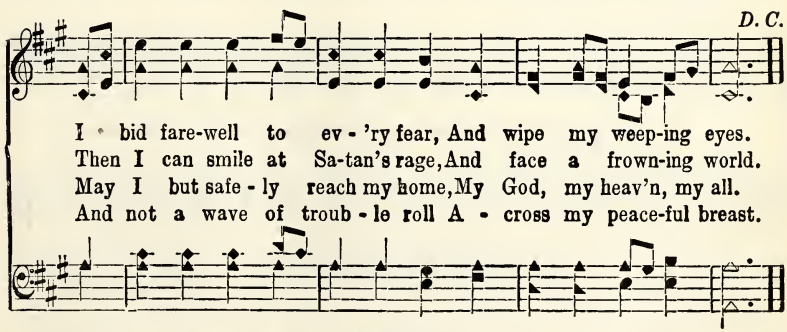

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
joy I re - ceived! What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name!
sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
per - fect - ly blest, As if filled with the ful - ness of God.

171 When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts — J. C. Leroy


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fiery darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of sor-row fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

D. C. And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep-ing eyes,...
And face a frowning world,..... And face a frown-ing world;...
My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all.....
A - cross my peace-ful breast,..... A - cross my peace-ful breast;..


D. C.
I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.

172 Pisgah

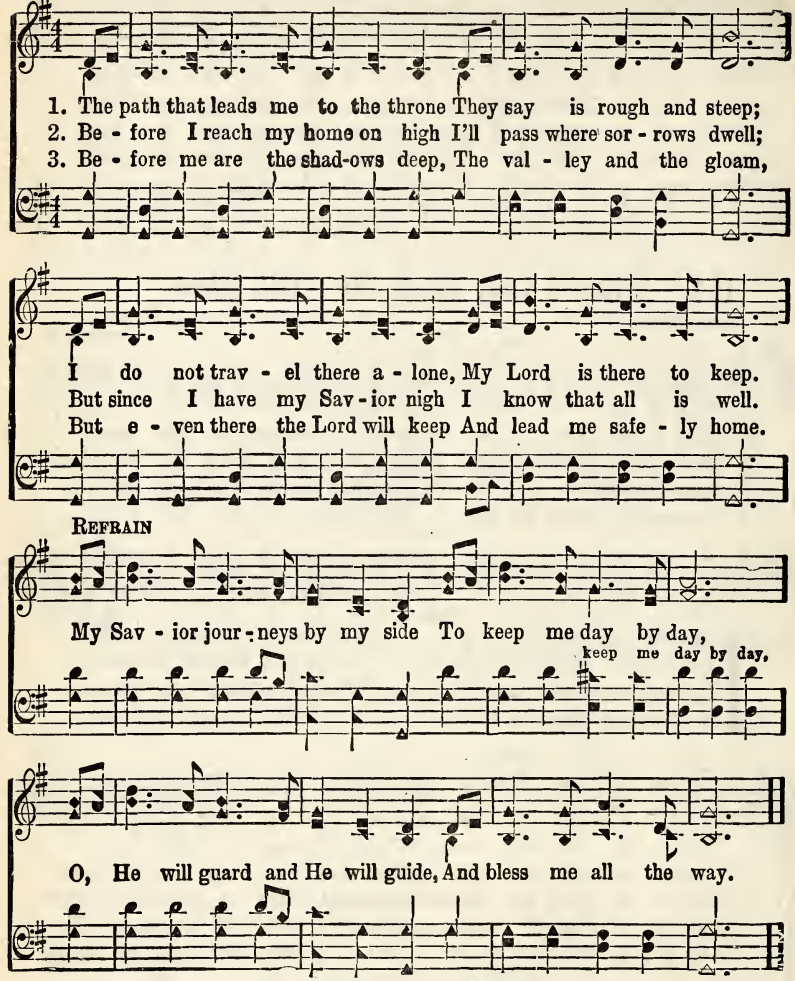
1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fullness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans.
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

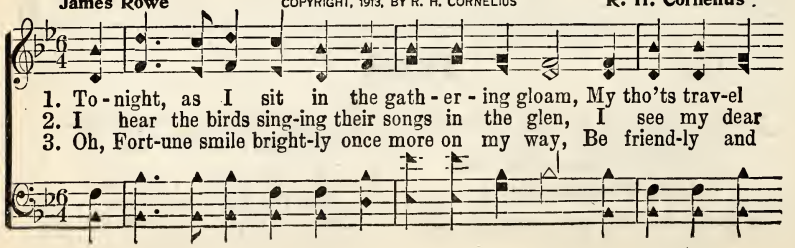
173 My Savior Journeys by My Side

W. C. Martin PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. The path that leads me to the throne They say is rough and steep;
2. Be - fore I reach my home on high I'll pass where sor - rows dwell;
3. Be - fore me are the shad-ows deep, The val - ley and the gloam,
I do not trav - el there a - lone, My Lord is there to keep.
But since I have my Sav - ior nigh I know that all is well.
But e - ven there the Lord will keep And lead me safe - ly home.
REFRAIN
My Sav - ior jour - neys by my side To keep me day by day,
keep me day by day,
O, He will guard and He will guide, And bless me all the way.

174 The Old Home Place

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

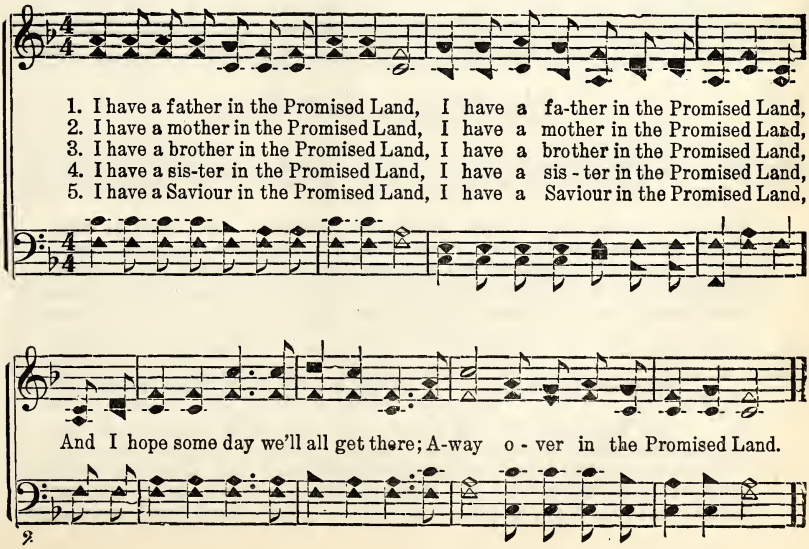

1. To - night, as I sit in the gath - er - ing gloam, My tho'ts trav-el
2. I hear the birds sing-ing their songs in the glen, I see my dear
3. Oh, Fort-une smile bright-ly once more on my way, Be friend-ly and

The Old Home Place.

f.
back to my happy old home; And, oh, how the tears trickle down o'er my face,
moth-er and fa-ther a-gain, And feel their dear arms in a lov-ing em-brace,
hast-en a-long the glad day, When, bursting with rapture, a-gain I may trace
D. S.—Wher-e'er I may go, come glad-ness or woe,
FINE. REFRAIN. pp p
As mem-o-ry pict-ures the old home place.
As when I was leav-ing that old home place. The old home place, the
The trail that will lead to that old home place.
I still shall re-mem-ber the old home place.
accel.
D. S.
old home place! My fond heart is long-ing those old paths to trace;

175 Over in the Promised Land

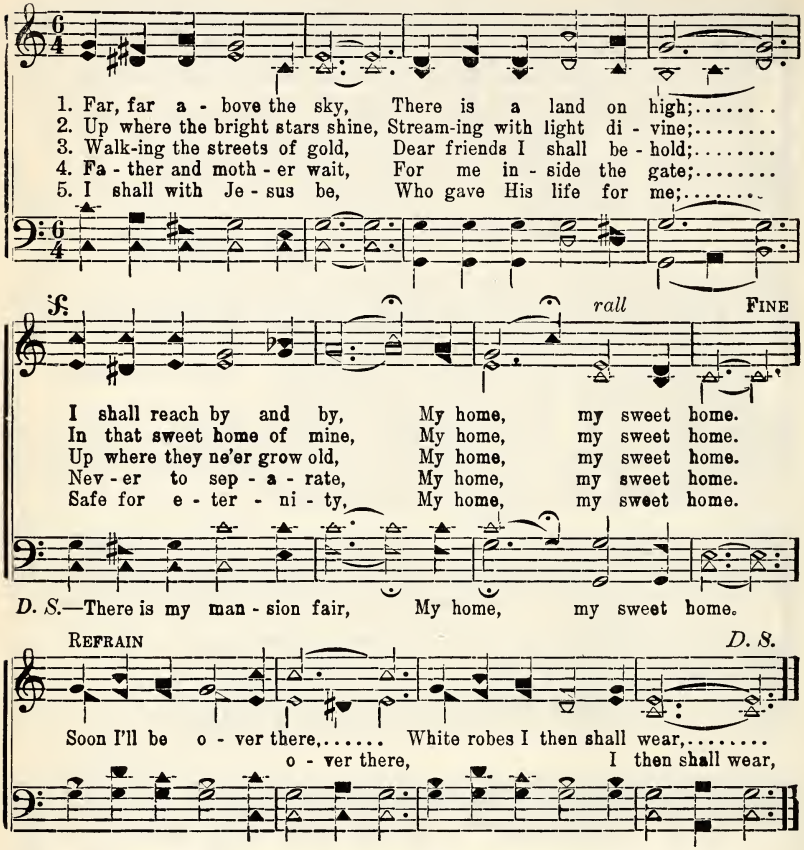
Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1918


1. I have a father in the Promised Land, I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land,
2. I have a mother in the Promised Land, I have a mother in the Promised Land,
3. I have a brother in the Promised Land, I have a brother in the Promised Land,
4. I have a sis-ter in the Promised Land, I have a sis-ter in the Promised Land,
5. I have a Saviour in the Promised Land, I have a Saviour in the Promised Land,
And I hope some day we'll all get there; A-way o-ver in the Promised Land.

176

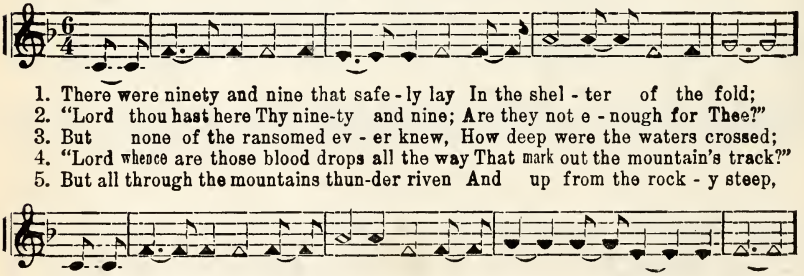
My Sweet Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius Rev. R. D. Burleson

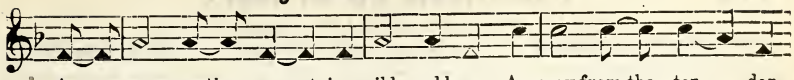

1. Far, far a - bove the sky, There is a land on high;.....
2. Up where the bright stars shine, Stream-ing with light di - vine;.....
3. Walk-ing the streets of gold, Dear friends I shall be - hold;.....
4. Fa - ther and moth - er wait, For me in - side the gate;.....
5. I shall with Je - sus be, Who gave His life for me;.....
f.
rall
FINE
I shall reach by and by, My home, my sweet home.
In that sweet home of mine, My home, my sweet home.
Up where they ne'er grow old, My home, my sweet home.
Nev - er to sep - a - rate, My home, my sweet home.
Safe for e - ter - ni - ty, My home, my sweet home.
D. S.—There is my man - sion fair, My home, my sweet home.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Soon I'll be o - ver there,..... White robes I then shall wear,.....
o - ver there, I then shall wear,

177

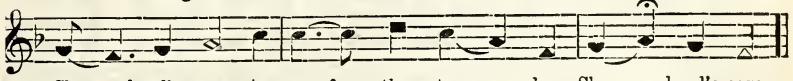
The Ninety and Nine


1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold;
2. "Lord thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for Thee?"
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew, How deep were the waters crossed;
4. "Lord whence are those blood drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?"
5. But all through the mountains thun-der riven And up from the rock - y steep,
But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold—
But the Shepherd made answer "This of mine Has wandered a - way from me,"
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found the sheep that was lost;
"They were shed for one who had gone astray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back."
There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice I have found my sheep!"

The Ninety and Nine. Concluded



A - way on the moun-tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
Al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to
Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and help-less and
"Lord whence are thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierced to - night by
And the an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, Re-joice for the Lord brings

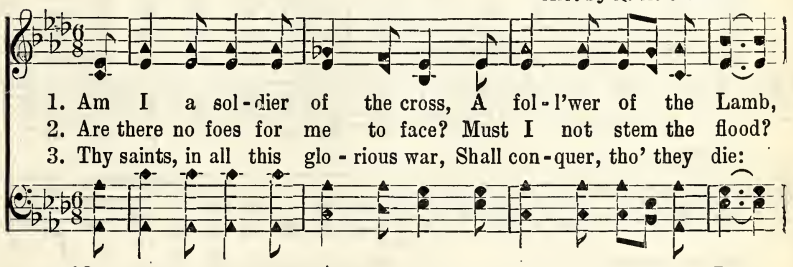


Shep - herd's care; A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
find my sheep; I go to the des - ert to find my sheep.
read - y to die; Sick and help - less and read - y to die.
ma - ny a thorn;" They're pierced to - night by ma - ny a thorn.
back His own; Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own.

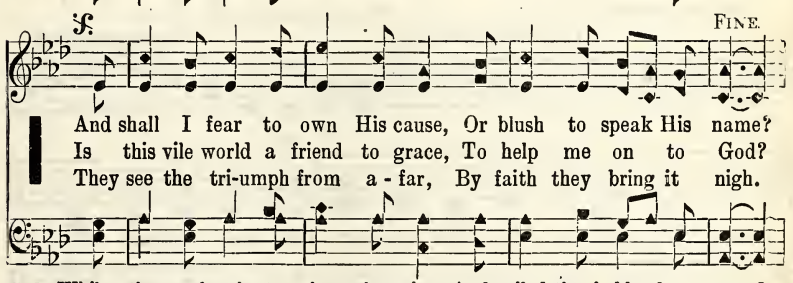
178

McAnally

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

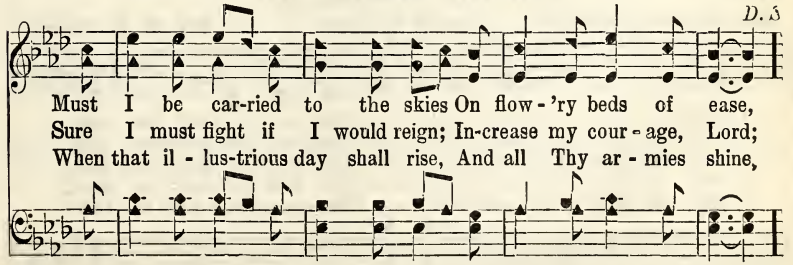


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, tho' they die:



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri-umph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.

D.S.-While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
D.S.—I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.
D.S.—In robes of vic - t'ry, thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.



Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;
When that il - lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine,

179 I've Given All to Jesus

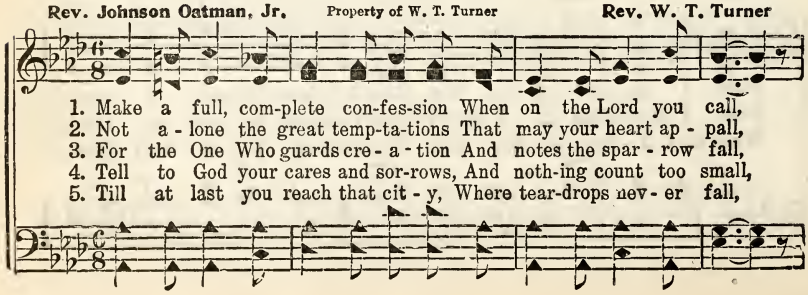
(Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.)

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

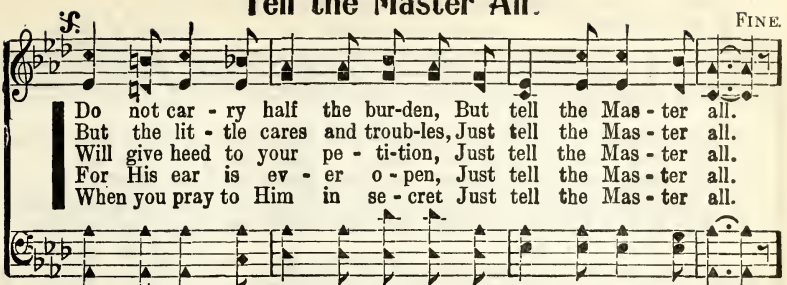
1. A full sur - rend - er I have made, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
2. My hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
3. My life, my love, my griefs and tears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
4. My time, my la - bors, bur - dens, cares, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
My all is on the al - tar laid, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
I've not re-tained a sin - gle part, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
My loss, my gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
My voice, my pen, my songs, my pray'rs, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
REFRAIN
I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;.....
I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;
rall.
Ev - 'ry - thing is on the al - tar, I've sur - rend-ered all.

180 Tell the Master All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Property of W. T. Turner Rev. W. T. Turner

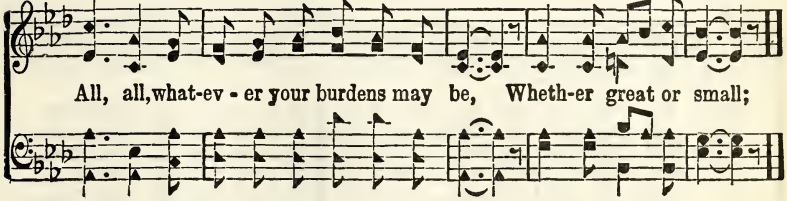

1. Make a full, com-plete con-fes-sion When on the Lord you call,
2. Not a - lone the great temp-ta-tions That may your heart ap - pall,
3. For the One Who guards cre - a - tion And notes the spar - row fall,
4. Tell to God your cares and sor-rows, And noth-ing count too small,
5. Till at last you reach that cit - y, Where tear-drops nev - er fall,

Tell the Master All.


Do not car - ry half the bur-den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
But the lit - tle cares and troub-les, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
Will give heed to your pe - ti-tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.

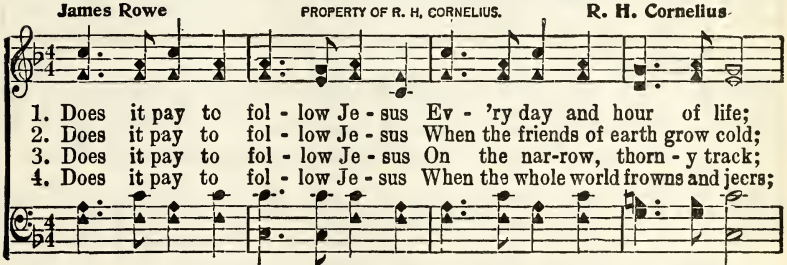
D.S.-*Make to Him a full con-fess-ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.*

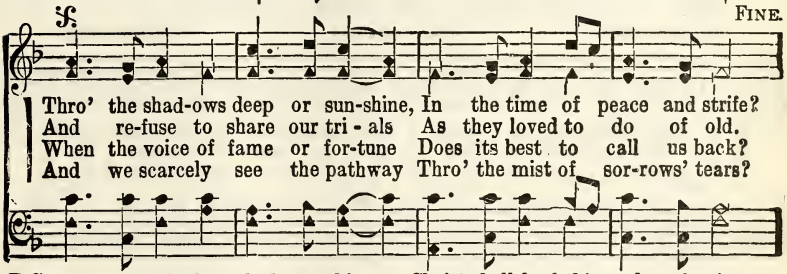
REFRAIN.



181 Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

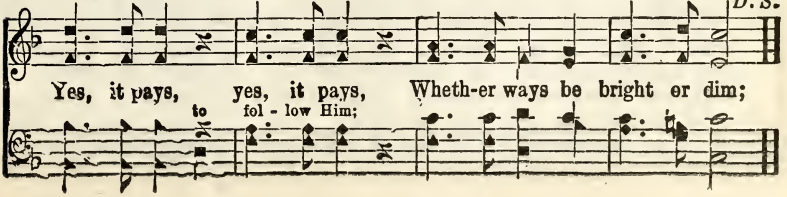
James Rowe PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius


1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;
2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;
3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar-row, thorn - y track;
4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeers;


Thro' the shad-ows deep or sun-shine, In the time of peace and strife?
And re-fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.
When the voice of fame or for-tune Does its best to call us back?
And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor-rows' tears?

D.S.-*To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.*

REFRAIN.



182 O Jesus, Receive Me

R. H. Cornelius

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912

Arr. by R. H. C.

1. Dear Lord, I've wan-dered far from Thee, Far from Thee, far from Thee;
2. So vile and full of sin am I, Sin am I, sin am I;
3. My brok-en heart I bring to Thee, Bring to Thee, bring to Thee;
4. Dear Lord, my all I yield to Thee, Yield to Thee, yield to Thee;
5. And now I'm lean-ing hard on Thee, Hard on Thee, hard on Thee;
Show pit-y now and par-don me,— O save me at the cross.
But no lost soul wilt Thou de-ny,— O save me at the cross.
Thy heal-ing balm is rich and free,— O save me at the cross.
Thy serv-ant I would ev-er be,— O save me at the cross.
O wash my soul and set me free,— O save me at the cross.
FINE
REFRAIN
D. S.
O Je-sus, receive me, No more will I grieve Thee, Thou precious Re-deem-er,

183 We'll Work till Jesus Comes

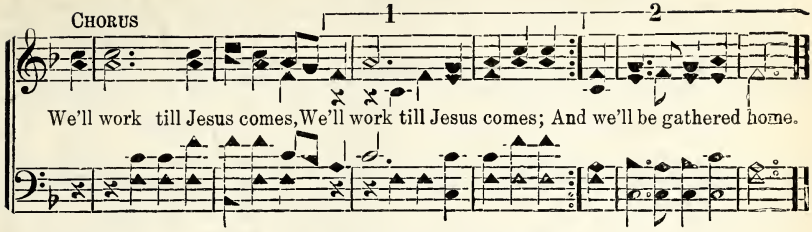
Elizabeth Mills

USED BY PERMISSION

William Miller

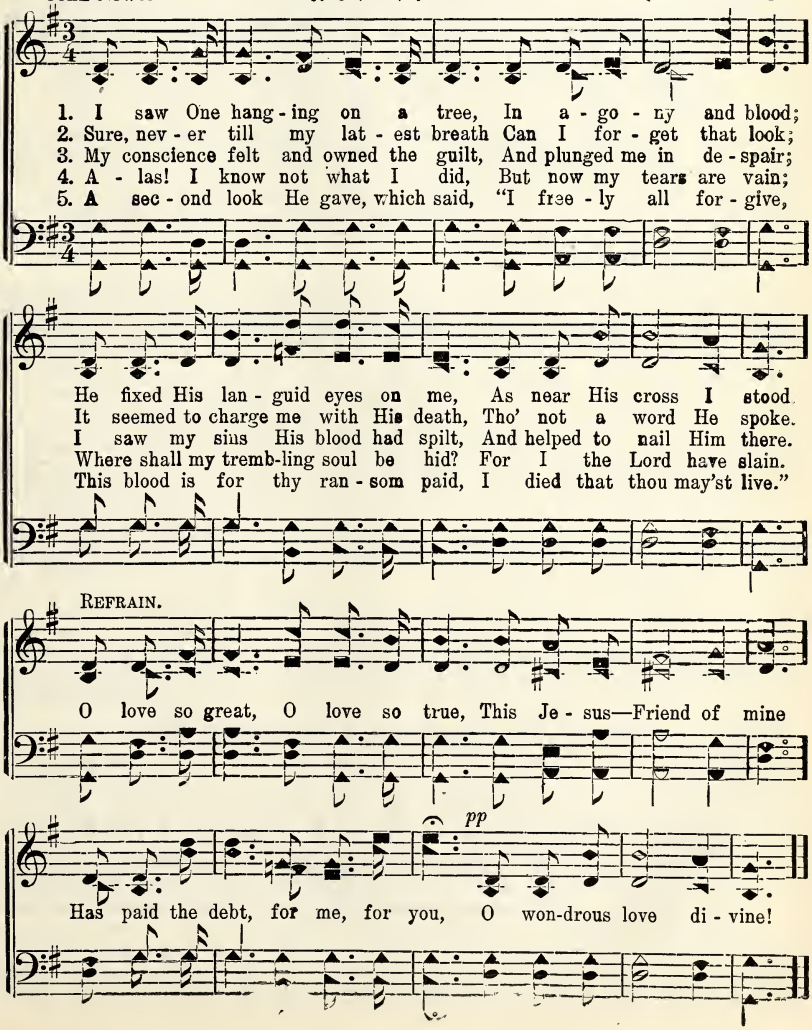
1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav-ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;
When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc-cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

We'll Work till Jesus Comes



184 O Love So Great

John Newton Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**


1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In a-go-ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev-er till my lat-est breath Can I for-get that look;
3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de-spair;
4. A-las! I know not what I did, But now my tears are vain;
5. A sec-ond look He gave, which said, "I free-ly all for-give,
He fixed His lan-guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.
Where shall my tremb-ling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for thy ran-som paid, I died that thou may'st live."
Refrain.
O love so great, O love so true, This Je-sus—Friend of mine
pp
Has paid the debt, for me, for you, O won-drous love di-vine!

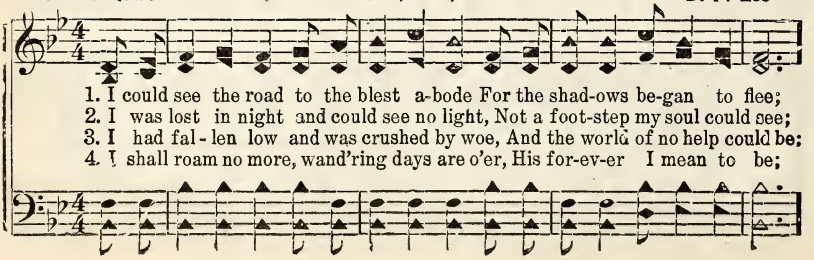
185 All Thine

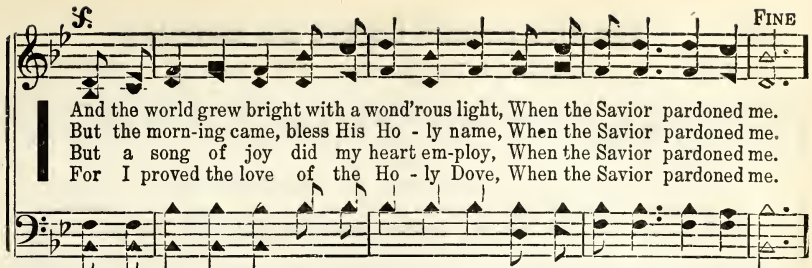
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1905. by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. The fa-ther spoke to the eld - est son, "All that I have is thine,"
2. The Father speaks to each soul to - day, All that I have is thine,
3. That promise stands, for His word is true, All that I have is thine,
4. In earth beneath or the skies a - bove, All that I have is thine,
The prod - i - gal thro' his share has run, "All that I have is thine."
If, fol - low-ing in the nar - row way, All that I have is thine.
Then be not cast down, He speaks to you, All that I have is thine.
My ten-der-est care, my grace, my love, All that I have is thine.
REFRAIN
All thine, all thine, List to the voice of the Father Divine, All thine,
all thine, Quiet thy fears, dry all thy tears, All that I have is thine.

186 When the Saviour Pardoned Me

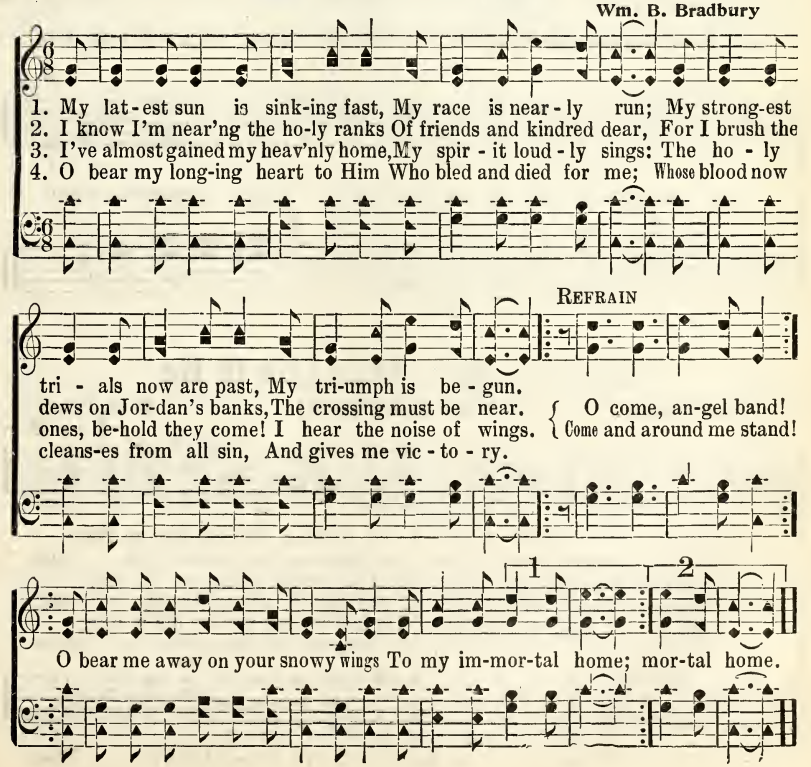
James Rowe S. F. Lee, owner, 1918 S. F. Lee


1. I could see the road to the blest a-bode For the shad-ows be-gan to flee;
2. I was lost in night and could see no light, Not a foot-step my soul could see;
3. I had fal - len low and was crushed by woe, And the world of no help could be;
4. I shall roam no more, wand'ring days are o'er, His for-ev-er I mean to be;


Fine
And the world grew bright with a wond'rous light, When the Savior pardoned me.
But the morn-ing came, bless His Ho - ly name, When the Savior pardoned me.
But a song of joy did my heart em-ploy, When the Savior pardoned me.
For I proved the love of the Ho - ly Dove, When the Savior pardoned me.
D. S.—I shall ne'er for-get what a Friend I met When the Sav-ior par-doned me.

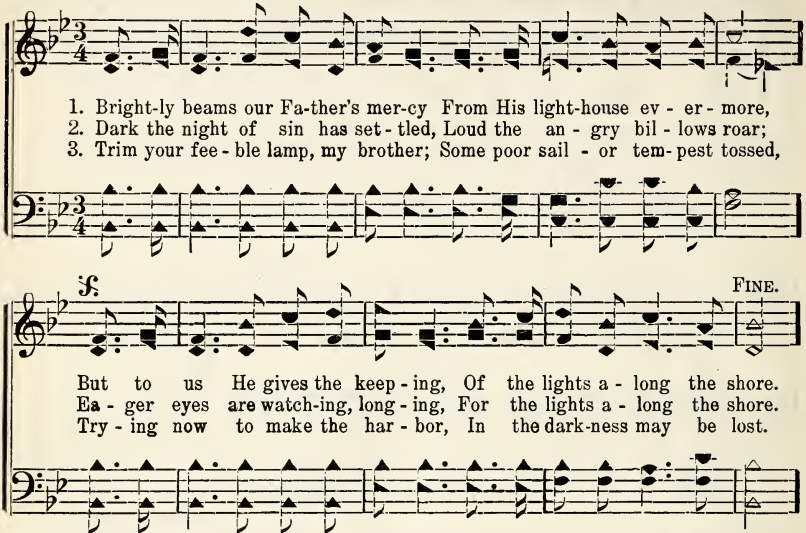
187 The Land of Beulah

Wm. B. Bradbury


1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run; My strong-est
2. I know I'm near'ng the ho-ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear, For I brush the
3. I've almost gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings: The ho - ly
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; Whose blood now
Refrain
tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
dews on Jor-dan's banks, The crossing must be near. { O come, an-gel band!
ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings. { Come and around me stand!
cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.
1
2
O bear me away on your snowy wings To my im-mor-tal home; mor-tal home.

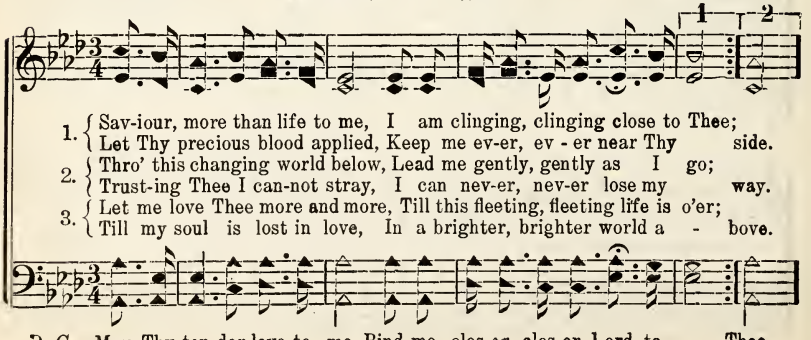
188 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. Copyright, 1905, by The John Church Co. Used by permission P. P. BLISS


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem- pest tossed,
But to us He gives the keep - ing, Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
FINE.
D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.
CHORUS
D. S.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

189 Saviour, More Than Life to Me

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright W. H. DOANE


1 2
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
D. C.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Saviour, More Than Life to Me

REFRAIN

D. C.

190 God Will Take Care of You

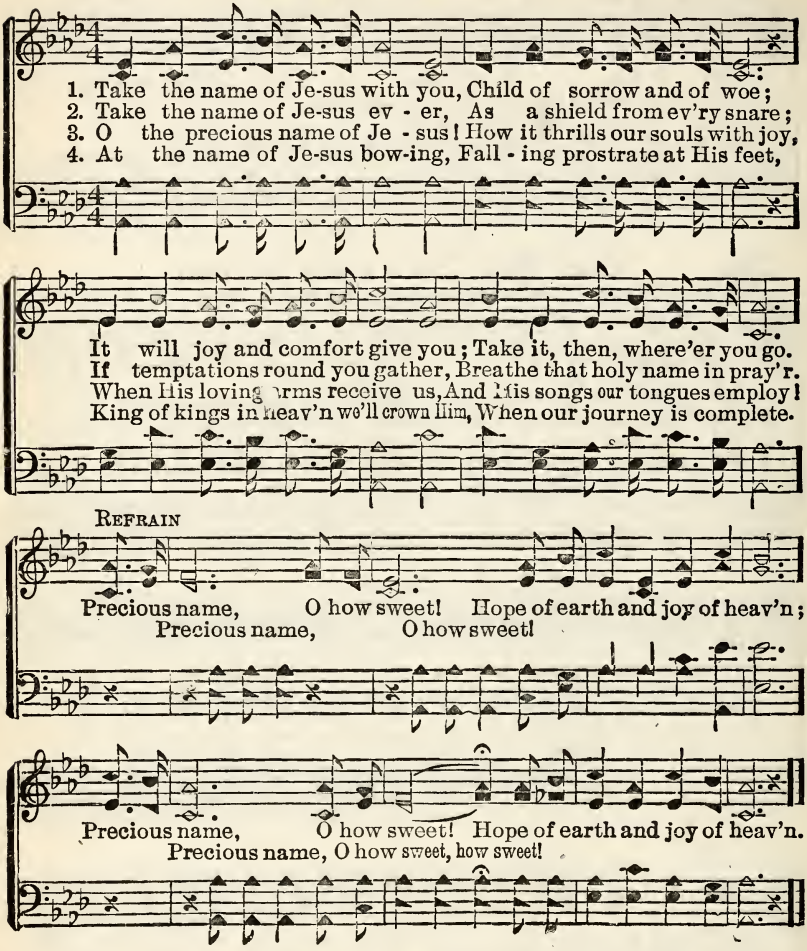
MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

Copyright, 1906, by John A. Davis. Used by permission.

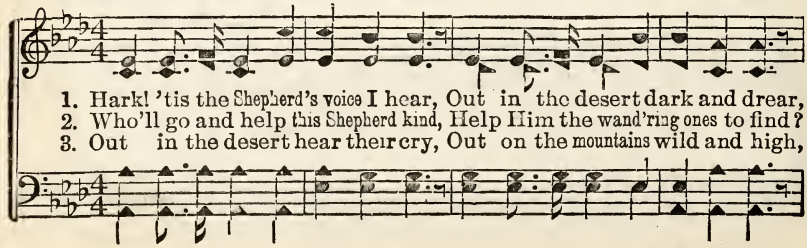
191 Take the Name of Jesus With You

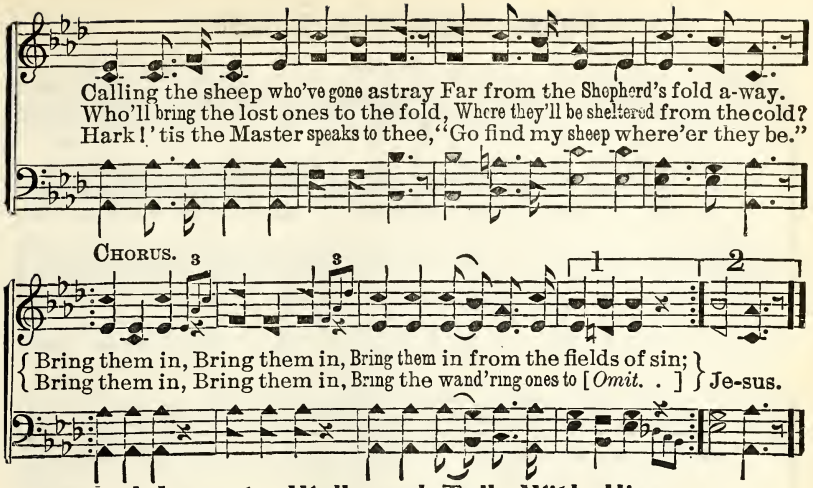
LYDIA BAXTER Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,
It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.
REFRAIN
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

192 Bring Them In

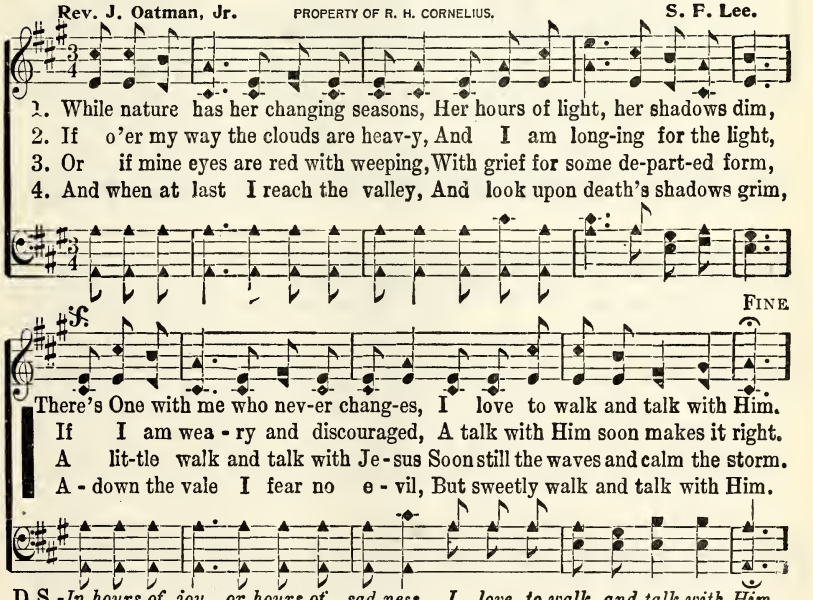
ALEXCENAH THOMAS W. A. OGDEN


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,

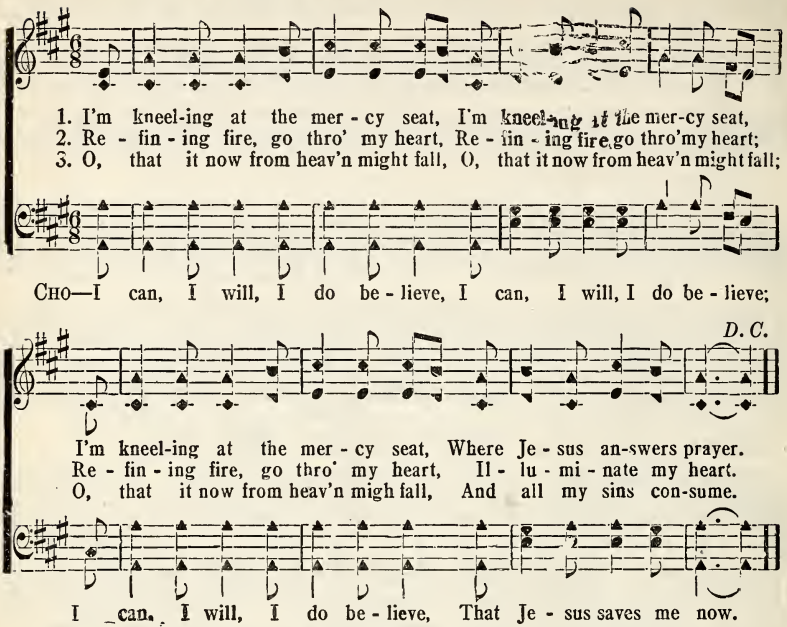

Calling the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep where'er they be."
CHORUS.
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to [Omit. .] Je-sus.

193. I Love to Walk and Talk With Him

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. S. F. Lee.

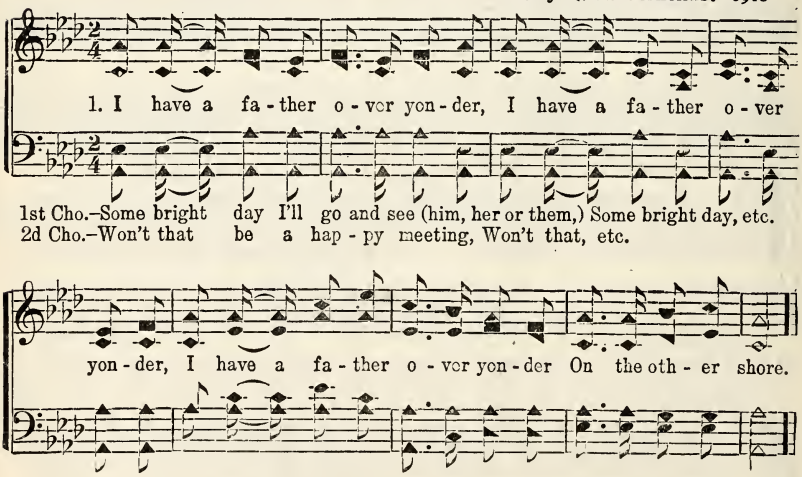

1. While nature has her changing seasons, Her hours of light, her shadows dim,
2. If o'er my way the clouds are heav-y, And I am long-ing for the light,
3. Or if mine eyes are red with weeping, With grief for some de-part-ed form,
4. And when at last I reach the valley, And look upon death's shadows grim,
FINE
There's One with me who nev-er chang-es, I love to walk and talk with Him.
If I am wea - ry and discouraged, A talk with Him soon makes it right.
A lit-tle walk and talk with Je - sus Soon still the waves and calm the storm.
A - down the vale I fear no e - vil, But sweetly walk and talk with Him.
D.S.-In hours of joy, or hours of sad-ness, I love to walk and talk with Him.
REFRAIN
D. S.
O yes, I love to walk with Je - sus, In sun-light clear, or twi-light dim;

194 I Can, I Will, I Do Believe


1. I'm kneel-ing at the mer - cy seat, I'm kneel-ing at the mer-cy seat,
2. Re - fin - ing fire, go thro' my heart, Re - fin - ing fire, go thro' my heart;
3. O, that it now from heav'n might fall, O, that it now from heav'n might fall;
CHO—I can, I will, I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve;
D. C.
I'm kneel-ing at the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an-swers prayer.
Re - fin - ing fire, go thro' my heart, Il - lu - mi - nate my heart.
O, that it now from heav'n migh fall, And all my sins con-sume.
I can, I will, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.

195 Some Bright Day We'll Go and See Them

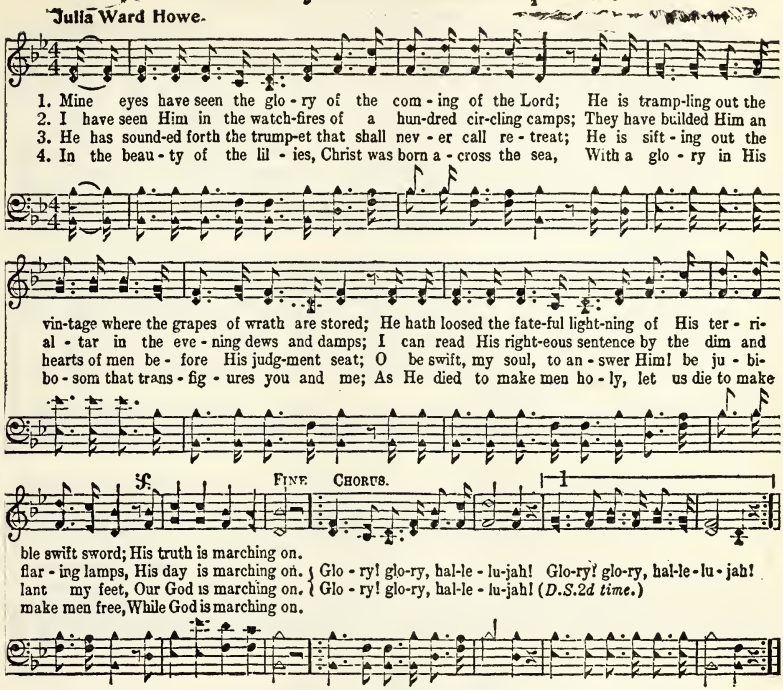
Arr. by R. H. Cornelius. 1918


1. I have a fa - ther o - ver yon - der, I have a fa - ther o - ver
1st Cho.–Some bright day I'll go and see (him, her or them,) Some bright day, etc.
2d Cho.–Won't that be a hap - py meeting, Won't that, etc.
yon - der, I have a fa - ther o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.

2. I have a mother, etc.
3. I have a brother, etc.
4. I have a sister, etc,
5. I have a Savior, etc.

196 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe.

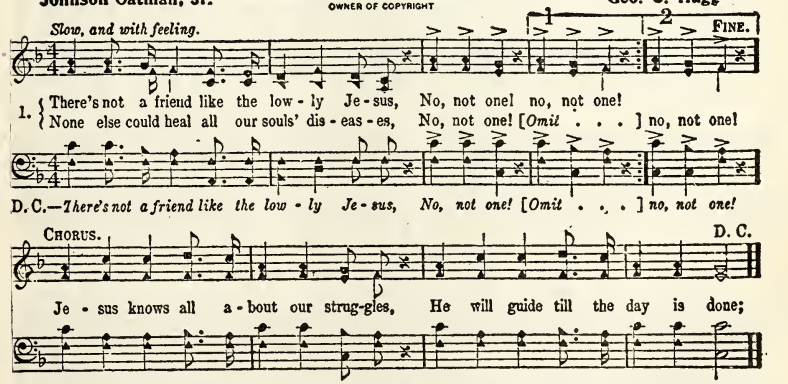

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His
vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make
FINE. CHORUS.
ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lant my feet, Our God is marching on. Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (D.S.2d time.)
make men free, While God is marching on.

197 No, Not One

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

Geo. C. Hugg


Slow, and with feeling.
1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [Omit . . .] no, not one!
D.C.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! [Omit . . .] no, not one!
FINE.
CHORUS.
D. C.
Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

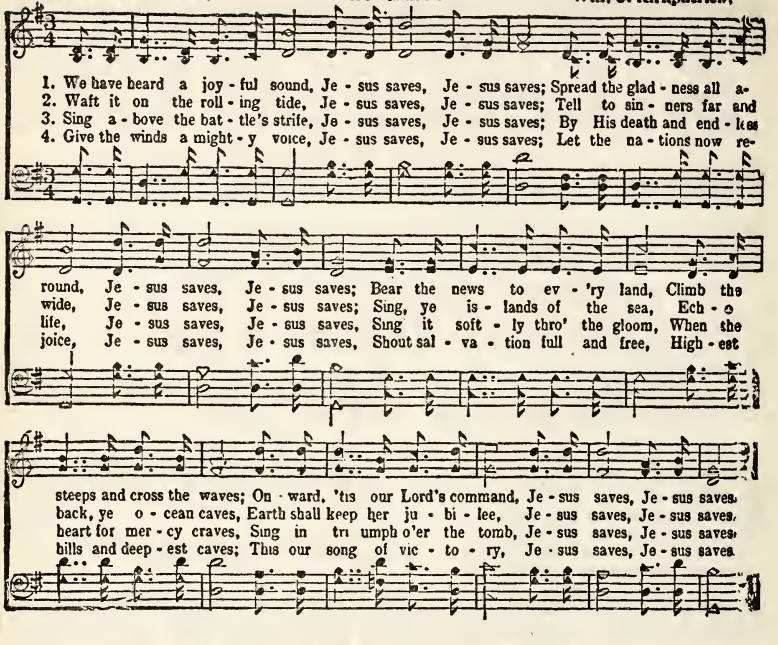
3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us. No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

198 Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens. COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the glad - ness all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and end - less
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the na - tions now re-
round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est
steeps and cross the waves; On - ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,
back, ye o - cean caves, Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,
hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

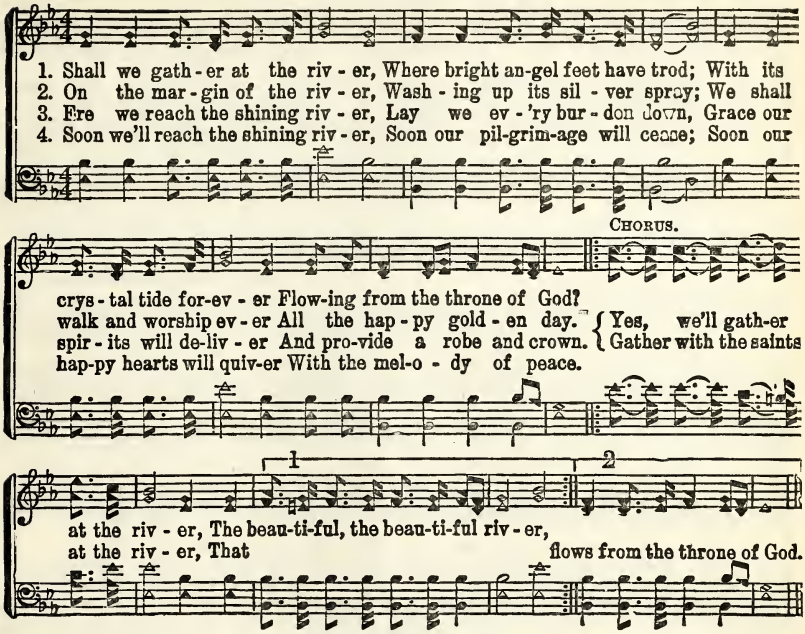
199 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pass - ions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence,
Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro faith we shall con - quer
He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
CHORUS.
Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - ior to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

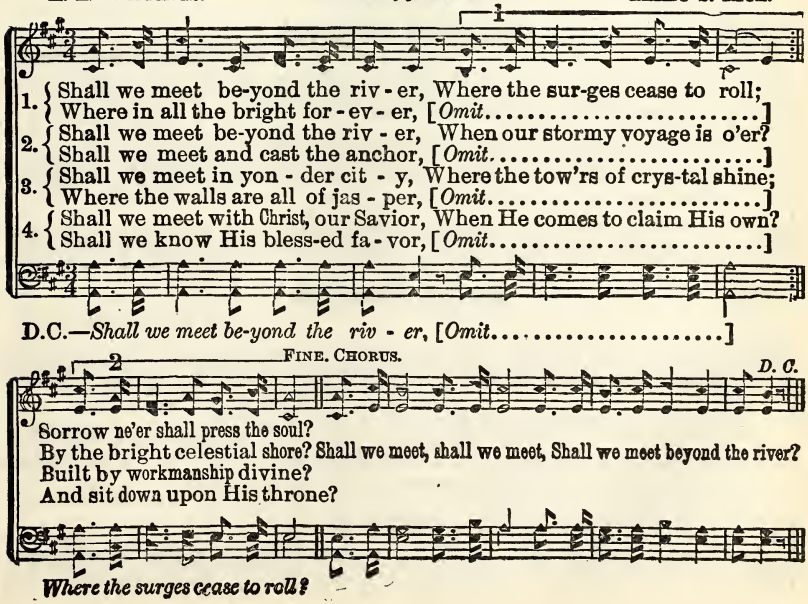
200 Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. Copyright, property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by per. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod; With its
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
3. Ere we reach the shining riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down, Grace our
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease; Soon our
CHORUS.
crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev-er All the hap-py gold-en day.
spir-its will de-liv-er And pro-vide a robe and crown.
hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.
Yes, we'll gath-er
Gather with the saints
1
2
at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,
at the riv-er, That
flows from the throne of God.

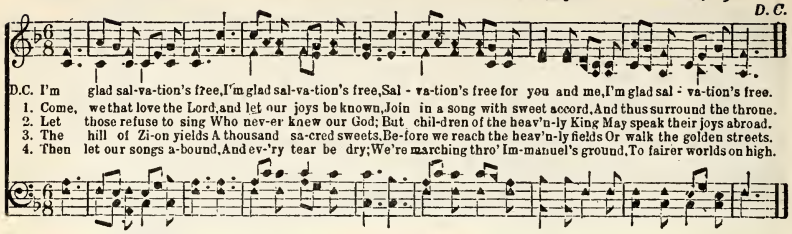
201 Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS. Used by permission. ELIHU S. RICE.


1
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll;
Where in all the bright for-ev-er, [Omit.....]
2. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor, [Omit.....]
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine;
Where the walls are all of jas-per, [Omit.....]
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, [Omit.....]
D.C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, [Omit.....]
2
FINE. CHORUS.
D. C.
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?
By the bright celestial shore? Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?
Built by workmanship divine?
And sit down upon His throne?
Where the surges cease to roll?

202 I'm Glad Salvation's Free

Rev. I. Watts — Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916.



D.C. I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, Sal - va-tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys abroad.
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sa-cred sweets. Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields Or walk the golden streets.
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-manuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

203 On Canaan's Happy Shore

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1910

1. O mourn - ers will you meet me, O mourn - ers will you meet me,

Cho. { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
{ There we'll shout and give Him glo - ry, There we'll shout and give Him glo - ry,

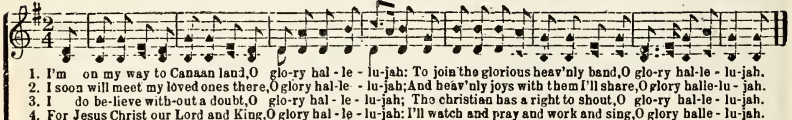
O mourn - ers will you meet me On Ca - naan's hap - py shore.
By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca - naan's hap - py shore.
There we'll shout and give Him glo - ry On Ca - naan's hap - py shore.

2. O fathers will you etc.
3. O mothers etc.
4. O brothers etc,
5. O sisters etc.
6. O Christians etc.
7. O neighbors etc.

For funerals, supply words to suit, as Children, Husband, Comrades etc.

204 Gaining Ground

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916

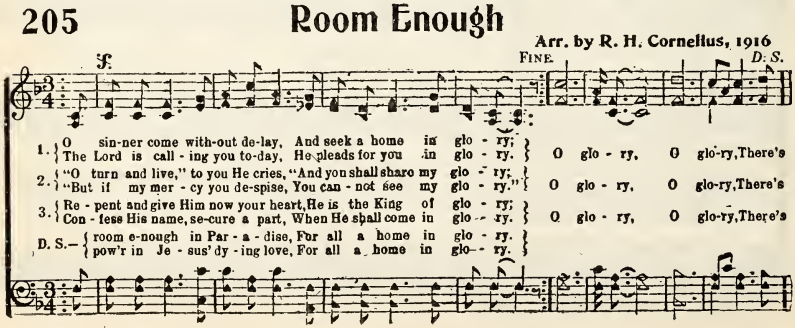


1. I'm on my way to Canaan land, O glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah: To join the glorious heav'nly band, O glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah.
2. I soon will meet my loved ones there, O glory hal-le - lu-jah; And heav'nly joys with them I'll share, O glory halle-lu - jah.
3. I do be-lieve with-out a doubt, O glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah; The christian has a right to shout, O glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah.
4. For Jesus Christ our Lord and King, O glory hal - le - lu-jah: I'll watch and pray and work and sing, O glory halle - lu-jah.

D. C. O Christians, shout, we're gaining ground, O glory hallelujah; The love of God is coming down, O glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah.

205 Room Enough

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916



1. { O sin-ner come with-out de-lay, And seek a home in glo - ry;
{ The Lord is call - ing you to-day, He pleads for you in glo - ry. } O glo - ry, O glo-ry, There's

2. { "O turn and live," to you He cries, "And you shall share my glo - ry;
{ "But if my mer - cy you de-spise, You can - not see my glo - ry." } O glo - ry, O glo-ry, There's

3. { Re - pent and give Him now your heart, He is the King of glo - ry;
{ Con - fess His name, se-cure a part, When He shall come in glo - ry. } O glo - ry, O glo-ry, There's

D. S. { room e-nough in Par - a - dise, For all a home in glo - ry.
{ pow'r in Je - sus' dy - ing love, For all a home in glo - ry.

206 I Want to be a Worker

I. B. COPYRIGHT, PROPERTY OF E. S. LORENZ. I. Baltzell

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and trust His ho - ly word,
2. I want to be a work-er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the er - ring in the way,
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save;
4. I want to be a work-er, help me Lord, To lead the lost and er - ring to Thy word.

I want to sing and pray, and be - bus - y ev - 'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap-py home, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev - er die, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

FINE.

D. S.—*I will work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.*

REFRAIN. D.S.

I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;)
I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

207 God Be With You

J. E. Rankin, D. D. COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

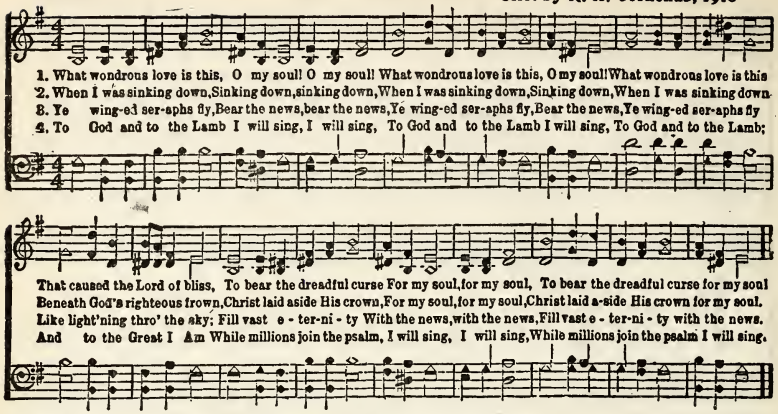
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

208 What Wondrous Love

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916


1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this
2. When I was sinking down, Sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down, Sinking down, When I was sinking down
3. Ye wing-ed ser-aphs fly, Bear the news, bear the news, Ye wing-ed ser-aphs fly, Bear the news, Ye wing-ed ser-aphs fly
4. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb I will sing, To God and to the Lamb;
That caused the Lord of bliss, To bear the dreadful curse For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse for my soul
Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside His crown, For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.
Like light'ning thro' the sky; Fill vast e - ter-ni - ty With the news, with the news, Fill vast e - ter-ni - ty with the news.
And to the Great I Am While millions join the psalm, I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the psalm I will sing.

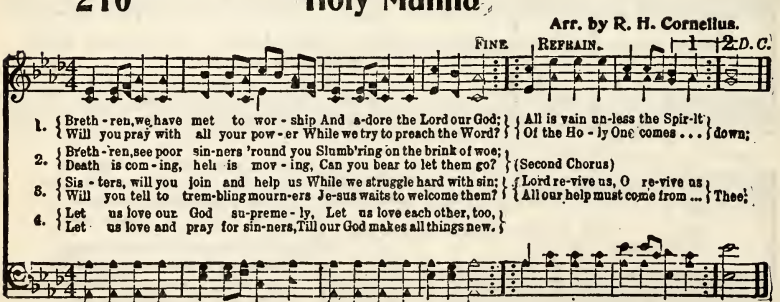
209 Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

210 Holy Manna

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius.


FINE
REFRAIN.
1 2 D. C.
1. Breth - ren, we have met to wor - ship And a-dore the Lord our God; All is vain un-less the Spir-it
Will you pray with all your pow - er While we try to preach the Word? Of the Ho - ly One comes . . . down;
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go? (Second Chorus)
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us While we struggle hard with sin; Lord re-vive us, O re-vive us
Will you tell to trem-bling mourn-ers Je-sus waits to welcome them? All our help must come from ... Thee;
4. Let us love our God su-preme - ly, Let us love each other, too,
Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new.
D. C. Breth - ren, pray and ho - ly man - na Will be showered all a-round.
Lord, re-vive us, now re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

211 Yes, Jesus Loves Me.—Children's Song

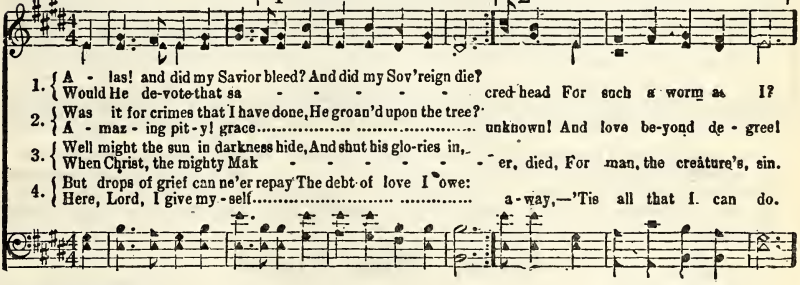
Anna Warner. Wm. B. Bradbury

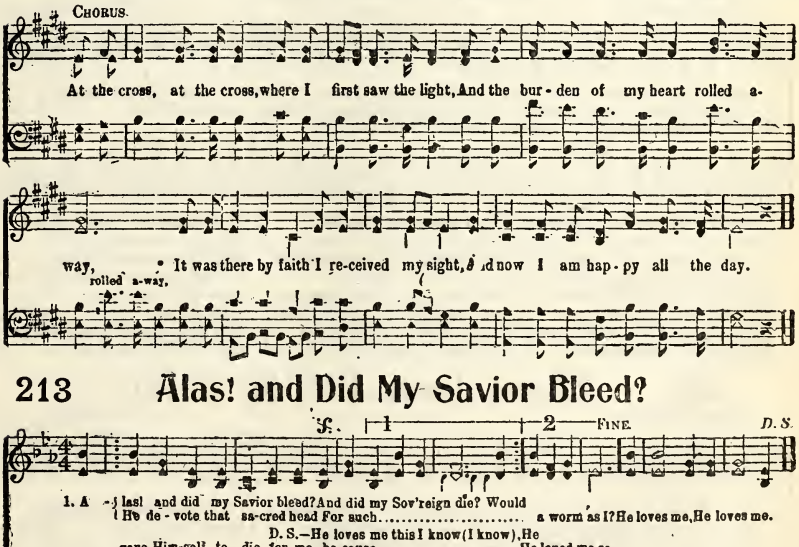
1
2
FINE.
D.S.2d time
1. Je-sus loves me this I know! For the Bible tells me so;
Lit-tle ones to Him be-long, They are..... weak, but He is strong.
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gates to open wide;
He will wash a-way my sin, Let His..... lit-tle child come in.
Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me, The.....
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high, Comes to..... watch me where I lie.
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him when I die, He will..... take me home on high.
D. S.—Bi-ble tells me so.

212 At the Cross

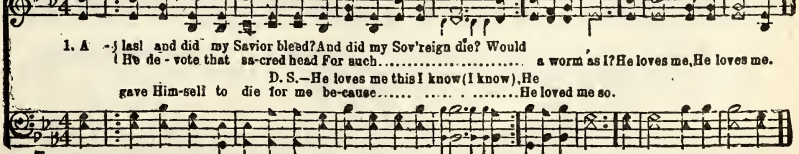
COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

Isaac Watts R. E. Hudson


1
2
1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He de-vote that sa - - - - - - cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace..... unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
When Christ, the mighty Mak - - - - - - er, died, For man, the creature's, sin.
4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my - self..... a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

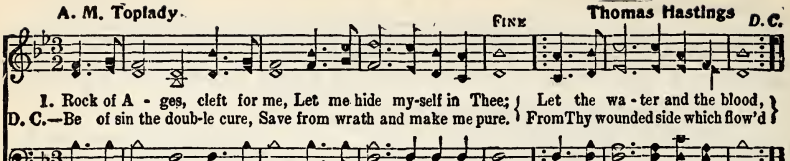

CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a-
way, It was there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.
rolled a-way.

213 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?


1
2
FINE.
D.S.
1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would
He de - vote that sa-cred head For such..... a worm as I? He loves me, He loves me.
D. S.—He loves me this I know (I know), He
gave Him-self to die for me be-cause..... He loved me so.

214 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings


FINE
D.C.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. From Thy wounded side which flow'd

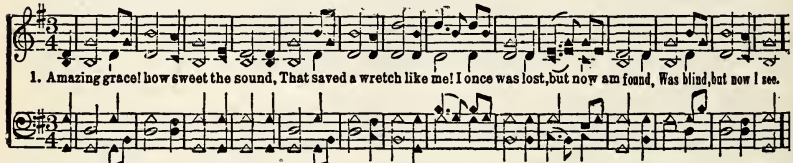
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

215 Amazing Grace

John Newton



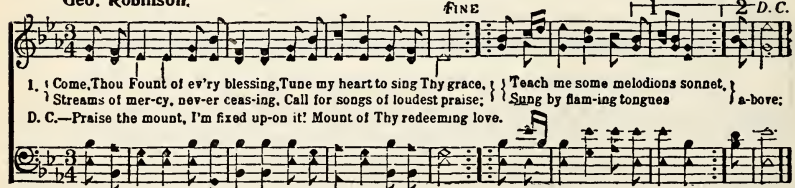
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there ten hou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

216 Come, Thou Fount

Geo. Robinson. John Wyeth.


FINE
1 2
D.C.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove:
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

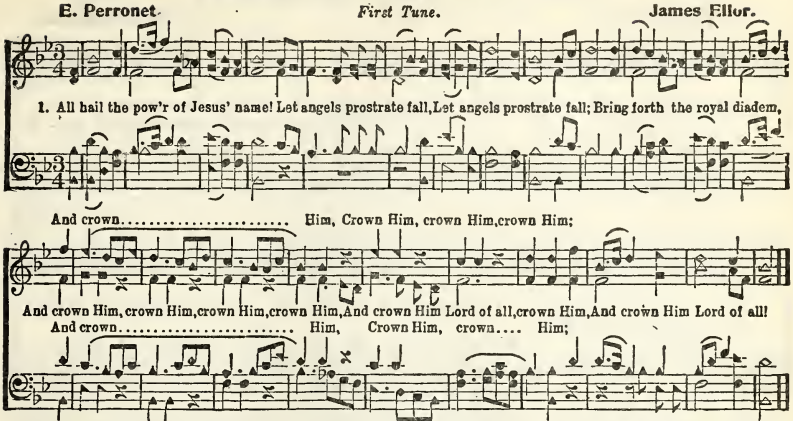
217 I Love Jesus, He's My Savior

Geo. Robinson J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS
1 2
D.C.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; I love Je-sus, yes I do:
D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.

218 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown.... Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all!

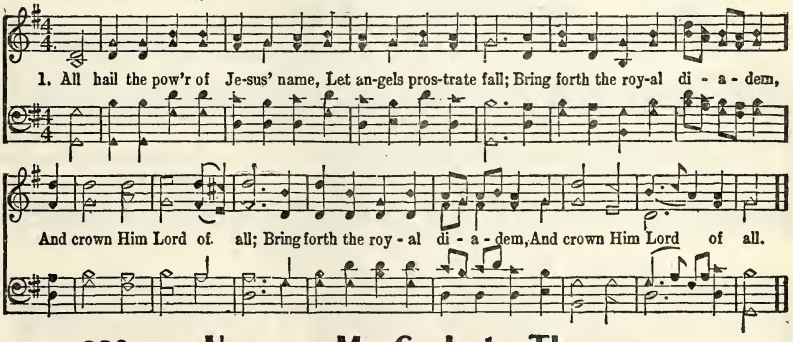
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

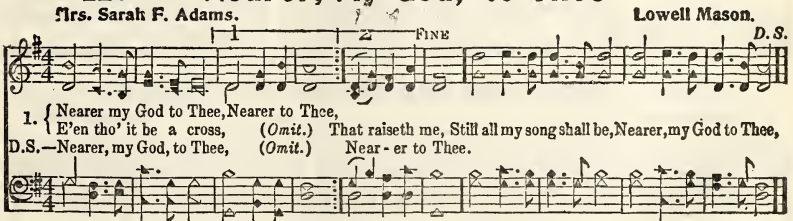
219 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

220 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.


1
2
FINE
D. S.
1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

221 What a Friend

H. Bonar — C. C. Converse

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus. All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry
FINE
D. S.
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

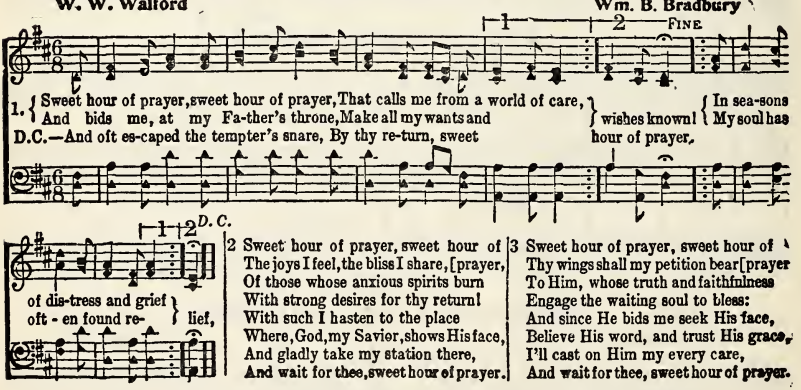
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

222 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford — Wm. B. Bradbury

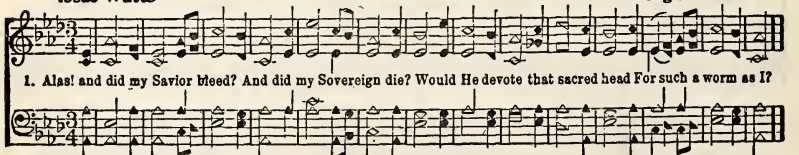

1 2 FINE
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known! In sea-sons
My soul has
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
D. C.
of dis-tress and grief
oft - en found re- lief,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

223 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts — Hugh Wilson



2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

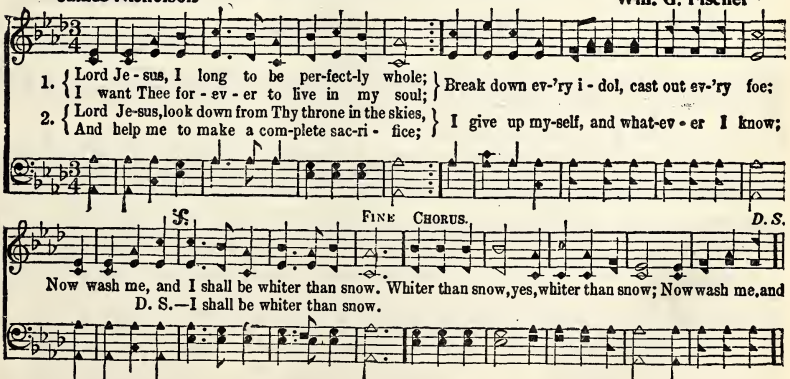
224 I Love To Tell The Story

Katherine Hankey — USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. — William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

225 Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson — Wm. G. Fischer

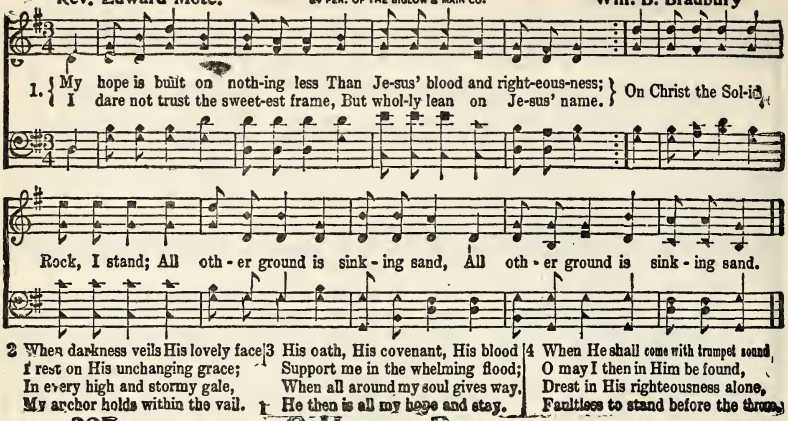

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev - er I know;
FINE CHORUS. D. S.
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

226 The Solid Rock

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. On Christ the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
2 When darkness veils His lovely face I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the vail.
3 His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
4 When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found, Drest in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

227 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
FINE
D. S
When Jesus washed my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

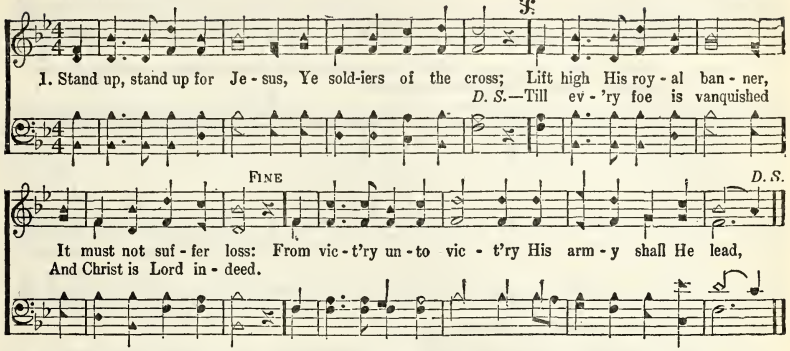
228 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN
1
2
Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

229 Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield — G. J. Webb


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished
FINE
D. S.
It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

230 The Morning Light is Breaking

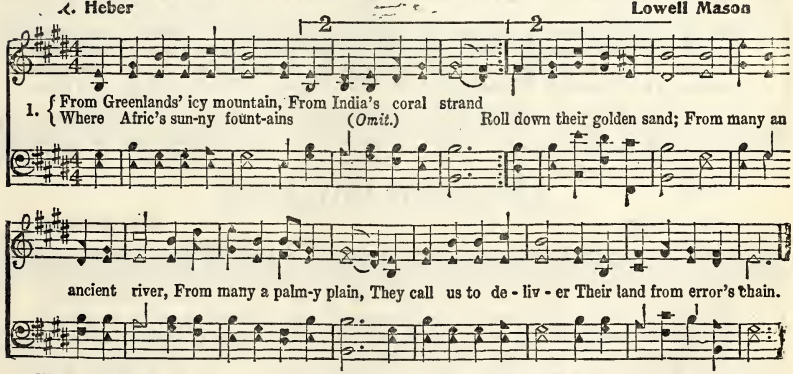
The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

231 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

R. Heber — Lowell Mason


2 2
1. { From Greenlands' icy mountain, From India's coral strand
{ Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.) Roll down their golden sand; From many an
ancient river, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

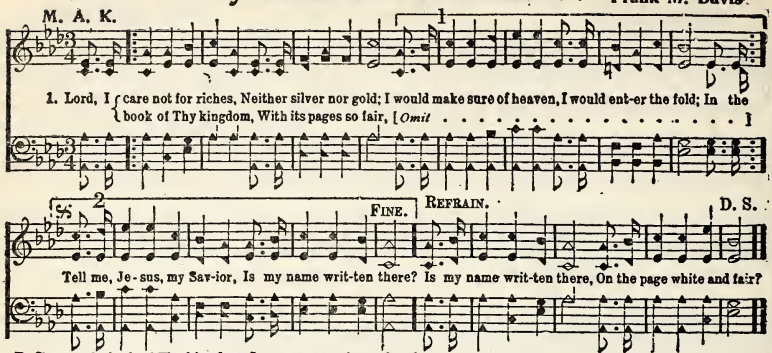
What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

232 Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K. — Frank M. Davis

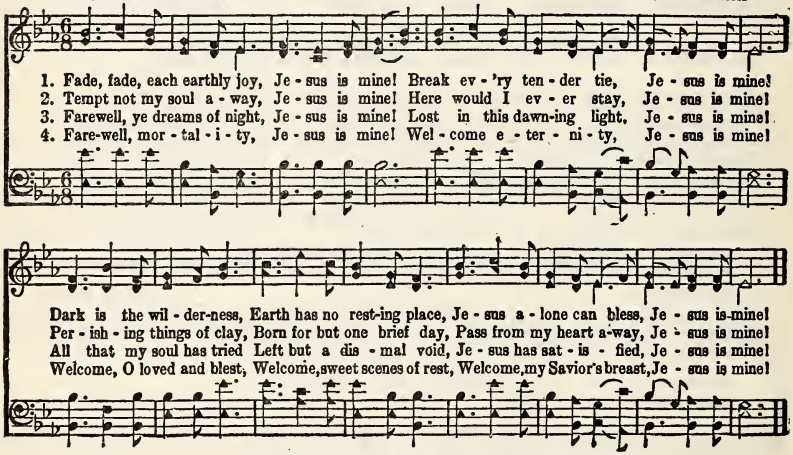

1. Lord, I { care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would ent-er the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, [Omit . . . . .]
2
FINE.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

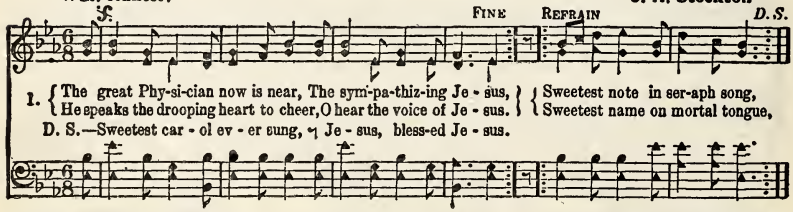
233 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

Mrs. Horatius Bonar — T. E. Perkins


1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break ev-'ry ten-der tie, Je-sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je-sus is mine! Here would I ev-er stay, Je-sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je-sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je-sus is mine! Wel-come e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus is mine!
Dark is the wil-der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je-sus a-lone can bless, Je-sus is mine!
Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je-sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis-mal void, Je-sus has sat-is-fied, Je-sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je-sus is mine!

234 The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter. — J. H. Stockton


FINE
REFRAIN
D.S.
1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
D. S.—Sweetest car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

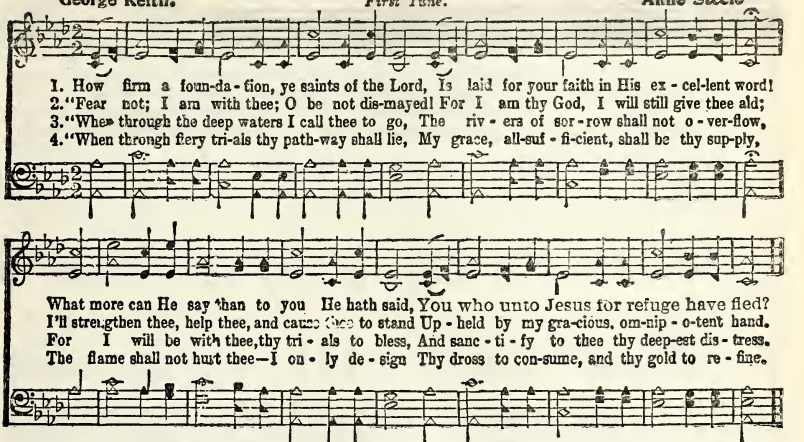
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

235 How Firm a Foundation

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,
What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

236 Blessed Assurance

F. J. Crosby COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
FINE CHORUS.
va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.
D. S
this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

237 Where He Leads Me

Key of F.

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

1 I can hear my Savior calling :‖
Take thy cross and follow, follow me.

2 I'll go with Him through the garden, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 I'll go with Him through the judgment, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 He will give me grace and glory, :‖
And go with me, with me all the way.

238 My Jesus I Love Thee

English

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;
My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

239 O Turn Ye

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

240. Look to Jesus

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

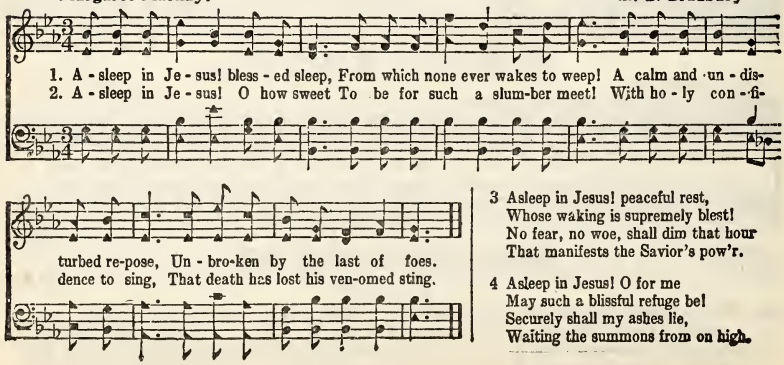
3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

241 Asleep in Jesus

Margaret Mackay.

Wm. B. Bradbury

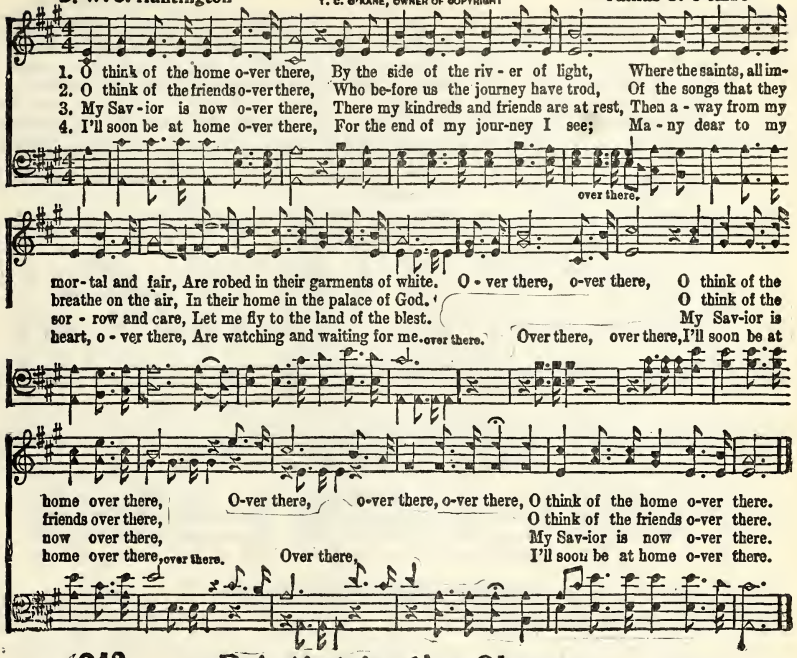

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un - dis-
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi-
turbed re-pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
dence to sing, That death has lost his ven-omed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

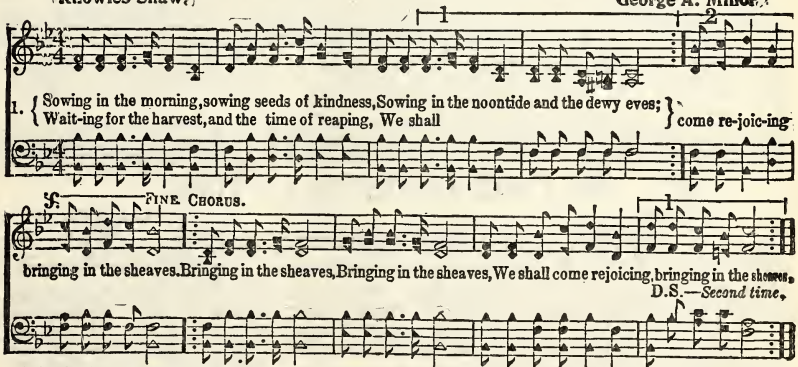
242 The Home Over There

D. W. C. Huntington — T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT — Tullius C. O'Kane


1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my
over there.
mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

243 Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw. — George A. Minor.


1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves; Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come re-joic-ing
FINE. CHORUS.
bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
D.S.—Second time.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

244 O For a Closer Walk with God

Tune—No. 262.

1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame:
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

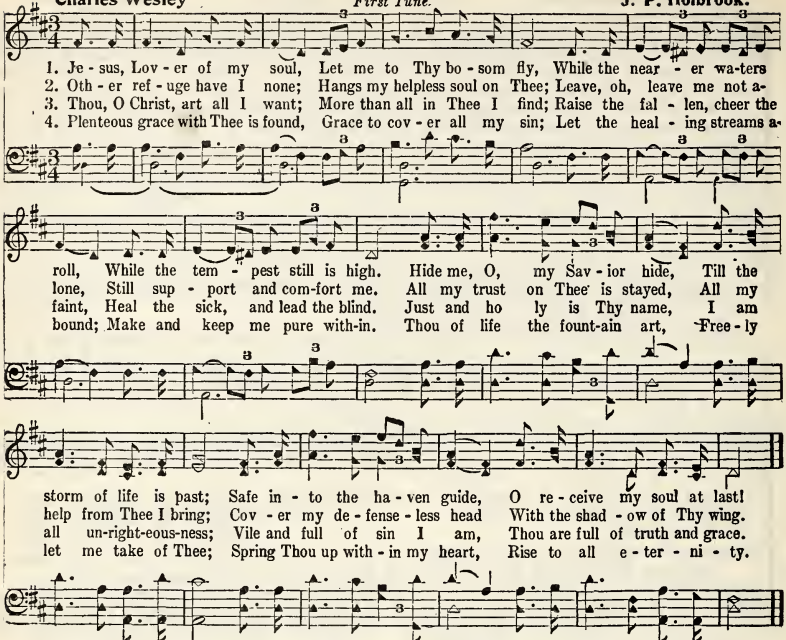
2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

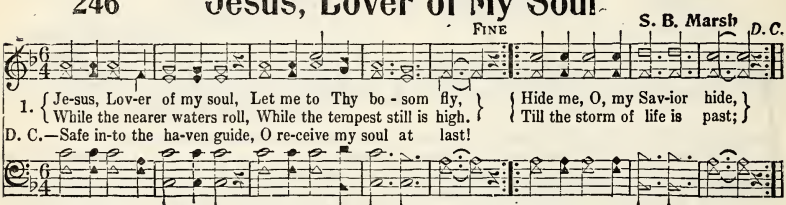
245 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley — *First Tune.* — J. P. Holbrook.


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

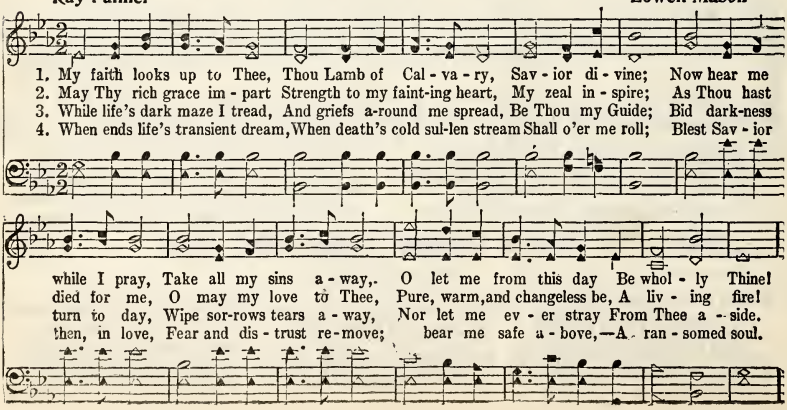
246 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

FINE — S. B. Marsh — D. C.


1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, }
{ While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Till the storm of life is past; }
D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

247 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer — Lowell Mason


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sins a - way,. O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; bear me safe a - bove,—A - ran - somed soul.

248 Blest Be the Tie

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegell

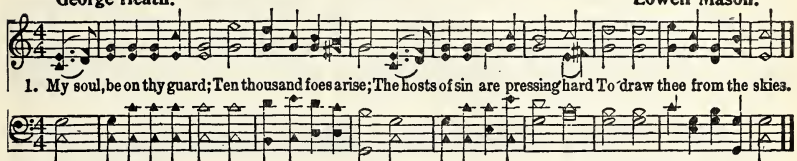
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

249 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



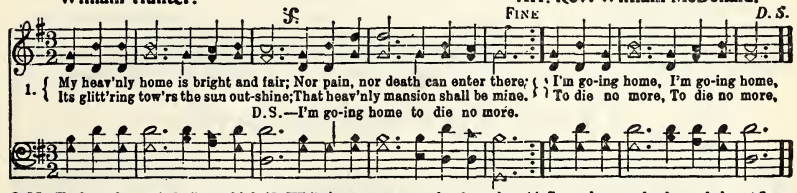
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath.

250 The Heavenly Home

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.


FINE
D. S.
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. To die no more, To die no more,
D.S.—I'm go-ing home to die no more.

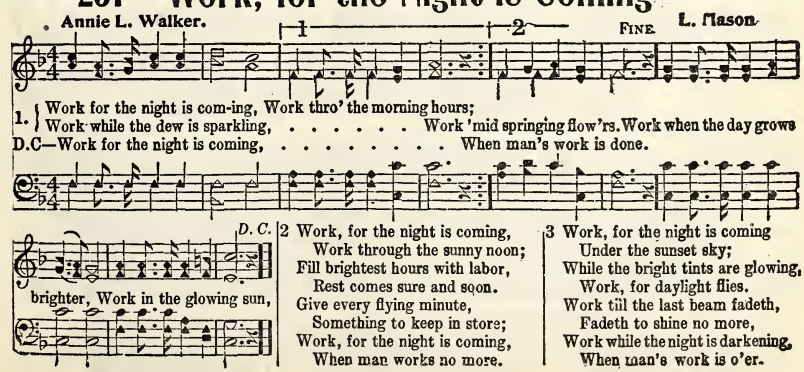
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

251 Work, for the Night is Coming

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason

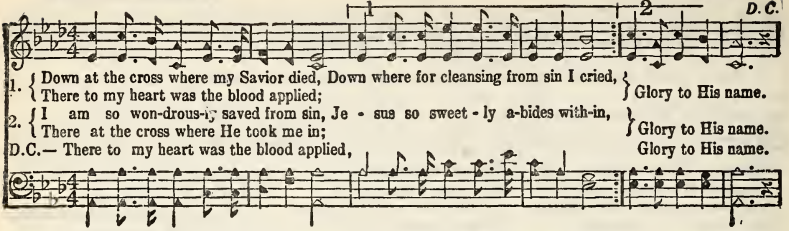

1
2
FINE
1. Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, ... Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D.C—Work for the night is coming, ... When man's work is done.
D. C.
brighter, Work in the glowing sun,

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

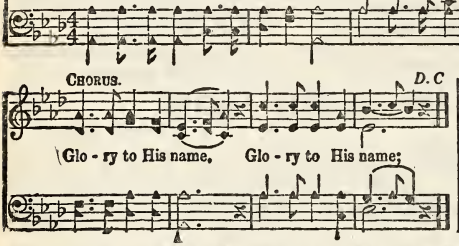
252 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

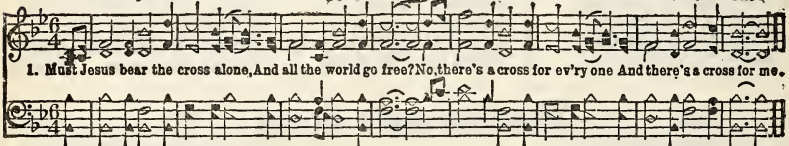


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

253 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.



1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one And there's a cross for me.

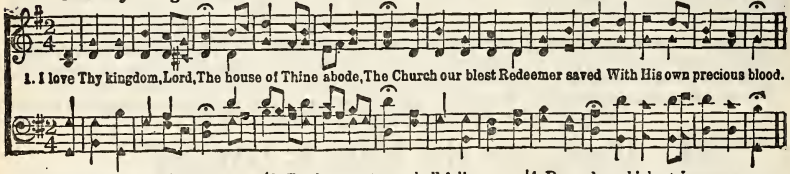
2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

254 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood.

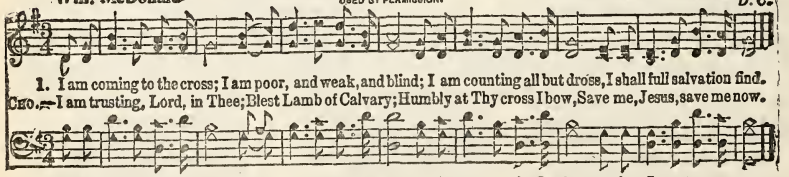
2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

255 I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee

Wm. McDonald USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

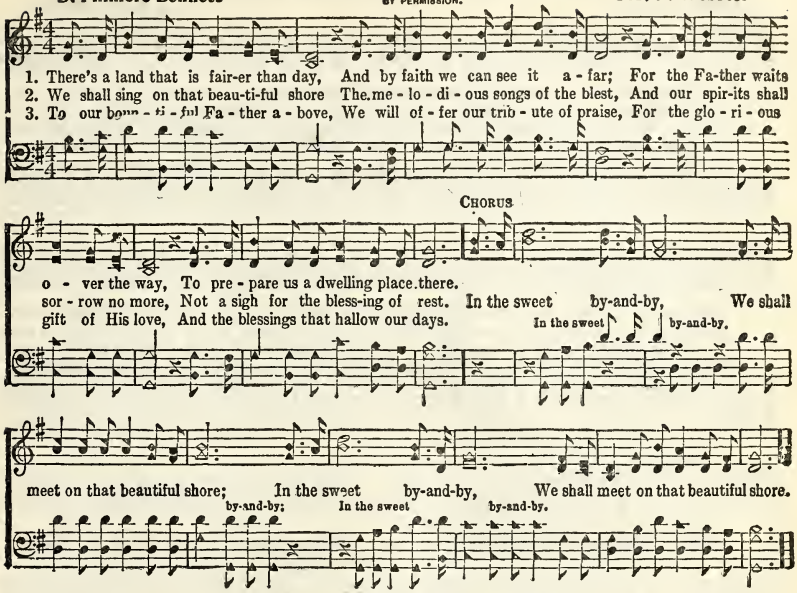
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

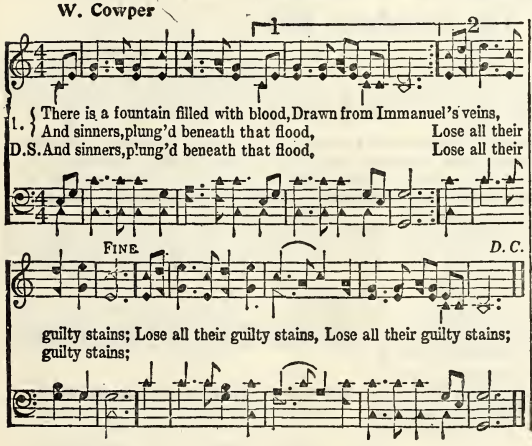
256 Sweet By-and-By

S. Fillmore Bennett — BY PERMISSION. — Jos. P. Webster


1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our bom - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous
CHORUS
o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by-and-by.
meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

257 There is a Fountain

W. Cowper — Lowell Mason.


1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
FINE. D. C.
guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious [blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the [stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering [tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

258

Music number 262.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely shed for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him who dwells within.

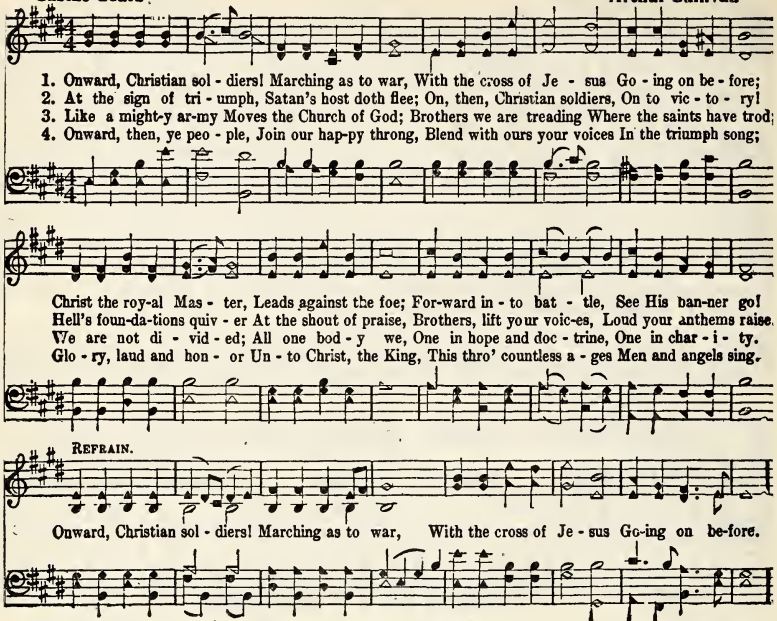
4 A heart in ev'ry thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

259 Come to Jesus. Key of G.

1 Come to Jesus etc.
2 He will save you,
4 Only trust Him.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 Don't reject Him.
9 Hallelujah!

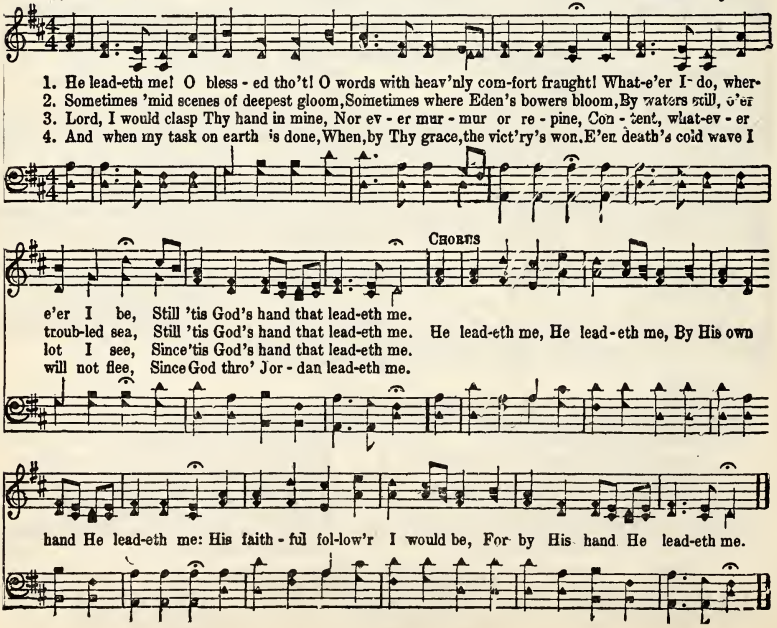
260 Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould — Arthur Sullivan


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
REFRAIN.
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

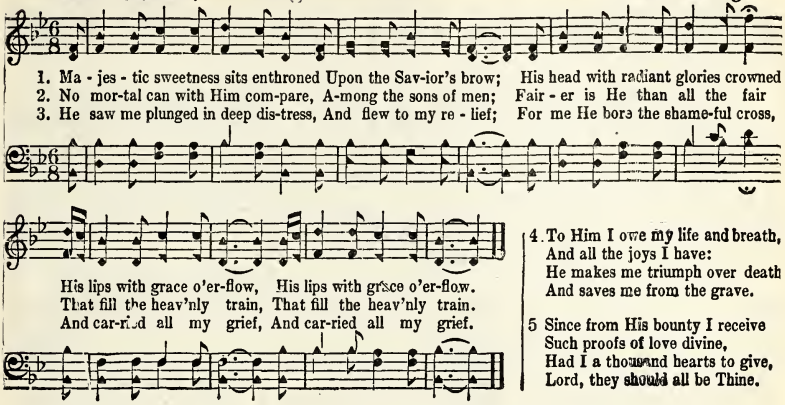
261 He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore — Wm. B. Bradbury


1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I
CHORUS
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

262 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings


1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

263

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds.
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

264

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

265

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

266

1 According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,—
I will remember Thee!

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee!

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee!

5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me!

267

1 And must I be to judgment brought,
And answer in that day
For every vain and idle thought,
And every word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
Shall shortly be made known,
And I receive my just desert
For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live,
With what religious fear!
Who such a strict account must give
For my behavior here.

268 Oh, How I Love Jesus

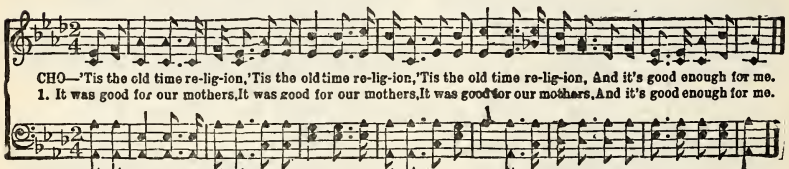
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth,
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- cause He first loved me.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

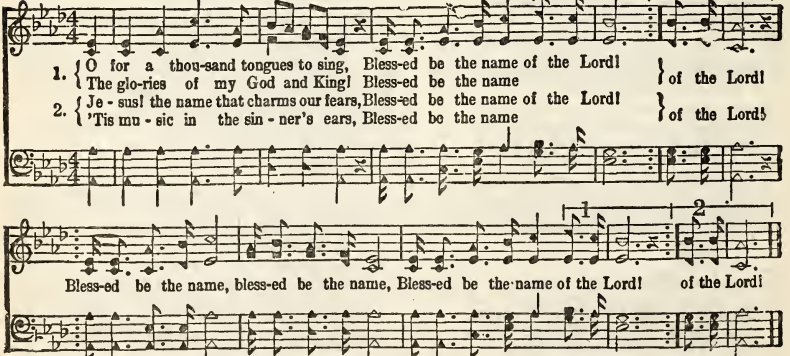
269 The Old Time Religion


CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

270 Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt


1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

271 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL. Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;
When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not,"
Chorus
pp
1
2
Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

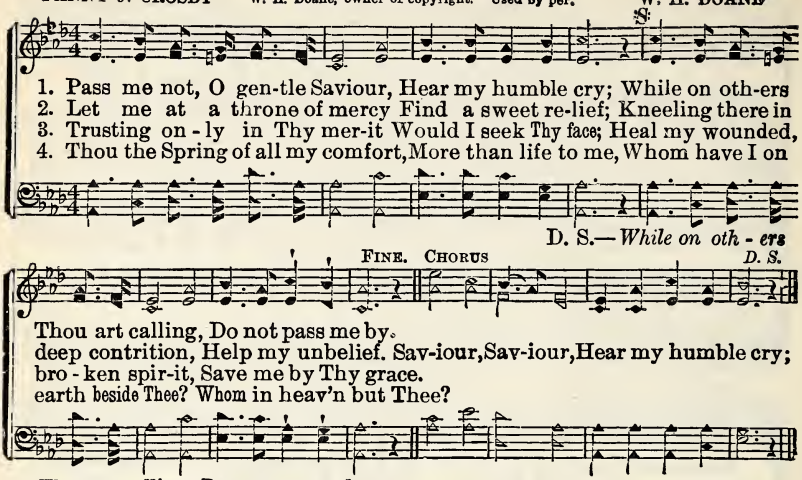
272 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

With feeling.
1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;
Fine.
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
Chorus.
D. S.
Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

273 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per. W. H. DOANE

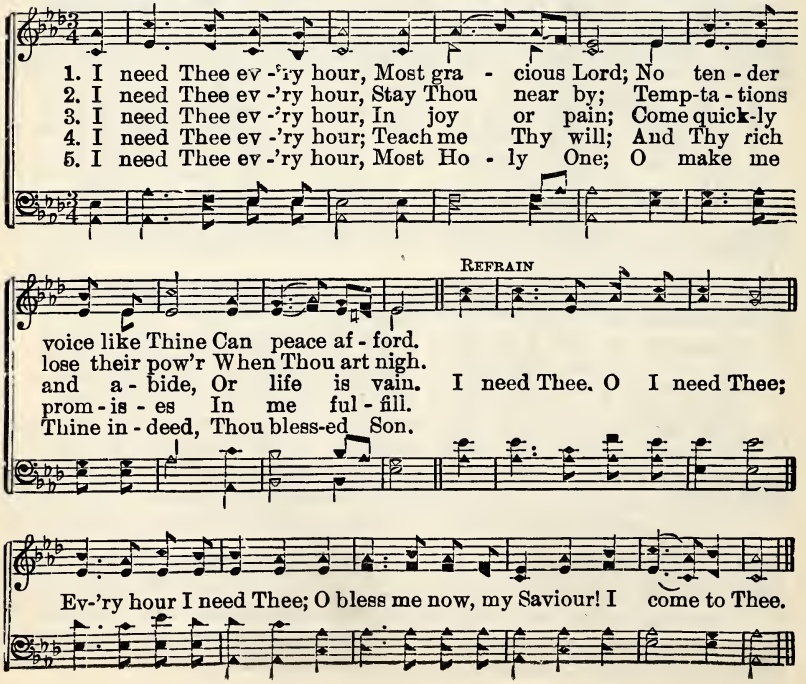

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
D. S.—While on oth - ers
FINE. CHORUS
D. S.
Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

274 I Need Thee

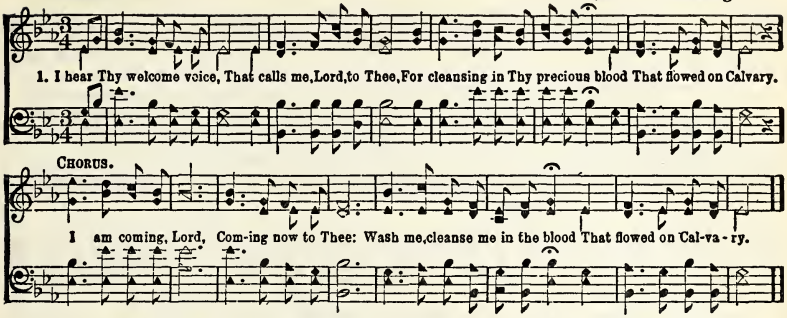
Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS REV. ROBERT LOWRY


1. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
4. I need Thee ev -'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me
REFRAIN
voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee. O I need Thee;
prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless-ed Son.
Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

275 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
Chorus.
I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

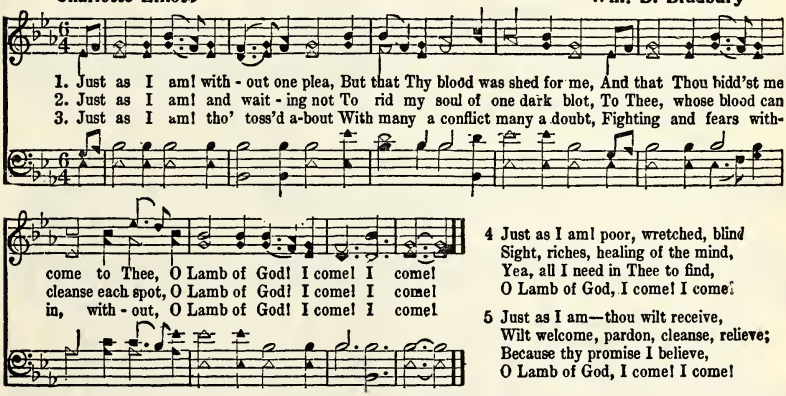
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

276 Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott Wm. B. Bradbury

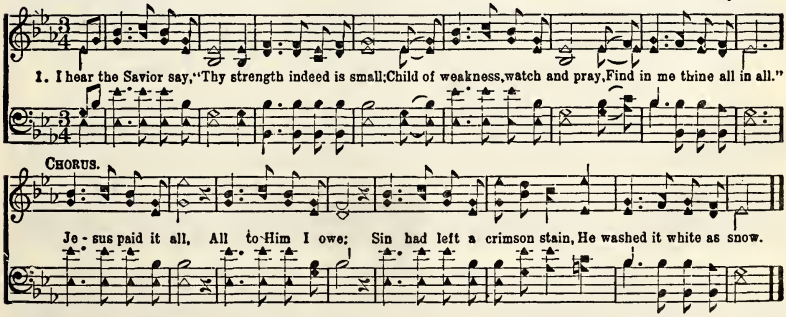

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-
come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

277 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall John T. Grape


1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
Chorus.
Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

278 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where

CHORUS.

trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

279 Softly and Tenderly

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

W. L. T. — Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-'ring, and death's night is com -ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS

cres

Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home.....
Come home, come home,

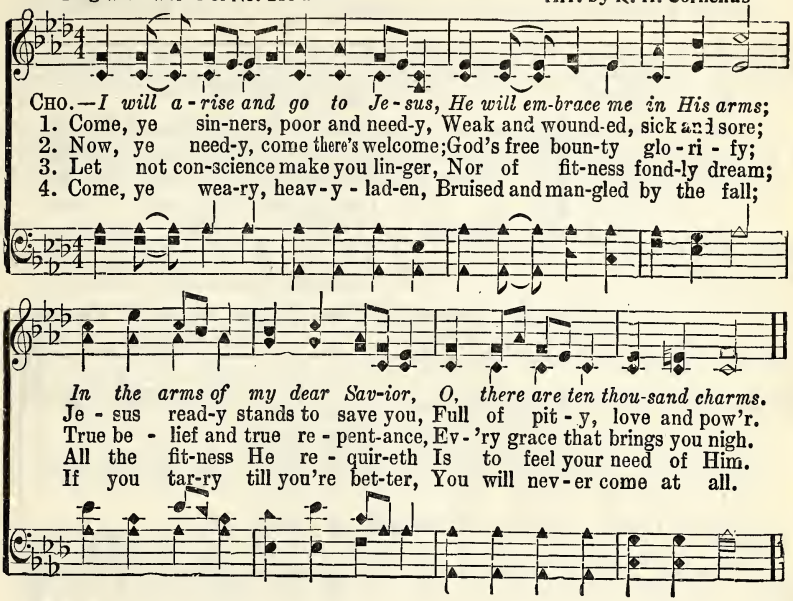
p — rit. — pp

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

280 I Will Arise

Sing with words of No. 216 also

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

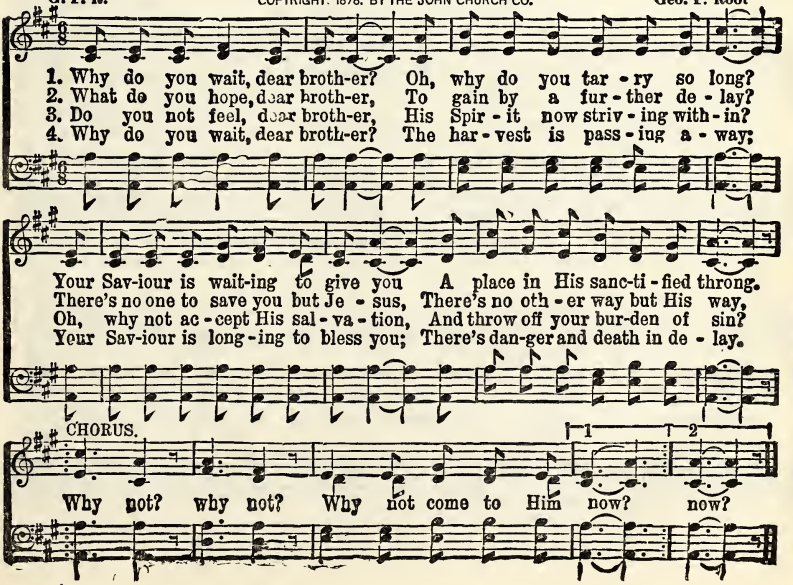

CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;
1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come there's welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-lad-en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;
In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.
Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love and pow'r.
True be-lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.

281 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

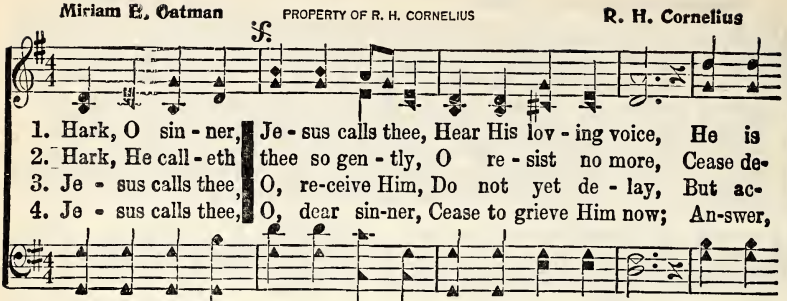
COPYRIGHT. 1878. BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

Geo. F. Root


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;
Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way,
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

282 Jesus Calls Thee

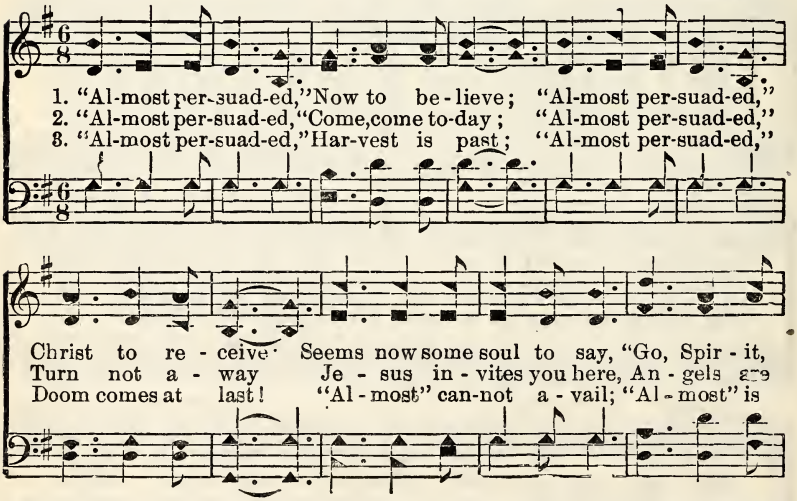
Miriam E. Oatman — PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS — R. H. Cornelius

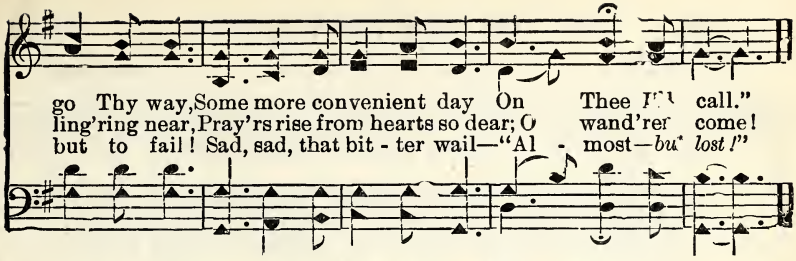

1. Hark, O sin - ner, Je - sus calls thee, Hear His lov - ing voice, He is
2. Hark, He call - eth thee so gen - tly, O re - sist no more, Cease de-
3. Je - sus calls thee, O, re-ceive Him, Do not yet de - lay, But ac-
4. Je - sus calls thee, O, dear sin-ner, Cease to grieve Him now; An-swer,
D. S.—gen - tly calls thee, "Come, O come to me," An-swer
FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.
waiting for thy an-swer, Let Him be thy choice.
lay - ing and re-ceive Him, Ope to Him thy door. Je - sus calls thee,
cept Him free - ly, glad-ly, Bid Him come to stay.
'Je - sus, I am com-ing, At Thy feet I bow."

glad-ly. "O my Sav-ior, Now I yield to Thee."

283 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. — USED BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. — P. P. Bliss.


1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
Christ to re - ceive Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is


go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!"

284 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

W. A. S. Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson

W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1913

W. A. Stewart

1. This earthly house is not en - dur-ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The Judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo-ment, Come, sin-ful one, with-out de - lay;
4. This sol-emn question will you set-tle? And now from Je-sus cease to roam;

O pon-der well this sol-emn ques-tion, Where will you spend e-ter - ni - ty?
O stop just now and ask your spir - it, Where must you spend e-ter - ni - ty?
He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre-par - ing you for that great day.
Then safe with Him you'll dwell forever, Re - joic - ing in His heav'nly home.

D.S.-*The scenes of time ere long will van-ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

285 He Calls for You

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

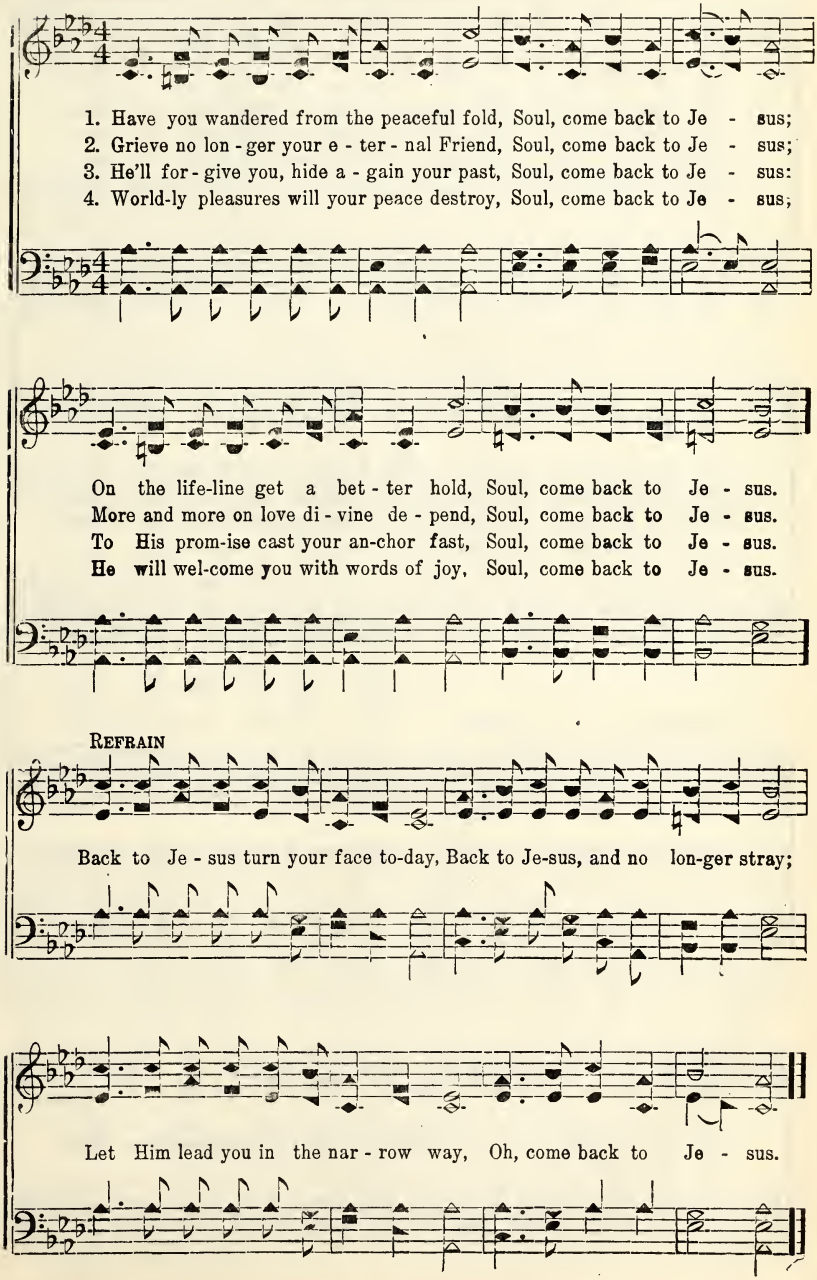
1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm-swept skies Are as wild and black as doom;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;
Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold.
But a door a-jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloom.
Will you nev-er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is known.
REFRAIN
And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,
And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you,
O He calls for you to-day; There are nine - - ty - nine
There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine.
In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine,

Soul, Come Back to Jesus

James Rowe

A. P. Wammack, owner. 1920

A. P. Wammack


1. Have you wandered from the peaceful fold, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
2. Grieve no lon - ger your e - ter - nal Friend, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
3. He'll for - give you, hide a - gain your past, Soul, come back to Je - sus:
4. World-ly pleasures will your peace destroy, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
On the life-line get a bet - ter hold, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
More and more on love di - vine de - pend, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
To His prom-ise cast your an-chor fast, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
He will wel-come you with words of joy, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
REFRAIN
Back to Je - sus turn your face to-day, Back to Je-sus, and no lon-ger stray;
Let Him lead you in the nar - row way, Oh, come back to Je - sus.

287 The Prodigal

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R H. CORNELIUS. H. Cornelius

1. Far from the dear old homestead, There a-mong sin-ful men,
2. Sin was to me so charm-ing, Pleas-ure al-lured me so,
3. Sin leaves a pain be-hind it, Pleas-ure soon fades a-way,
4. Let me come home, my Fa-ther, Let me a-bide with Thee,
Rose up a soul re-pent-ing,—Long-ing for home a-gain.
Far from Thy side I wan-dered, Find-ing at last but woe.
Earth has no balm for heart break, World-ly friends but be-tray.
Thy love will nev-er fail me Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.
REFRAIN
Fa-ther, take me back, Back to Thy lov-ing breast,
Back to the home I once de-spised— My Fa-ther's house is best.

I AM RESOLVED

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-
world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it
CHORUS
These have al - lured my sight.
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way.
I will hast - en to Him,
I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,
Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

Copyright, 1896, by Fillmore Bros.

289 Won't You Love My Savior

Good for Soprano and Alto Duet

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. O sin - ner on the down-ward way, Won't you love my Sav - ior?
2. The Friend that for your ran - som died, Won't you love my Sav - ior?
3. It is be - cause I love Him so, Won't you love my Sav - ior?
4. He lives a - bove yon star - ry dome, Won't you love my Sav - ior?
I love Him more and more each day, Won't you love Him, too?
That on the cross was cru - ci - fied, Won't you love Him, too?
That I want all His love to know, Won't you love Him, too?
Love paid my way to His blest home, Won't you love Him, too?
REFRAIN
Won't you love my Sav - ior— My Sav - ior so faith - ful and true?
rit.
Won't you love my Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry for you?

290 He Never Turns a Soul Away

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius

1. There was nev - er a cry of a sin - sick soul But the Mas - ter at
2. There was nev - er raised a re - pent - ing plea, That the Lord ev - er
3. Ev - 'ry seek-er shall find, and to those who knock Shall the door be
once gave heed, And He made the lame and the lep - er whole, For He
would de - ny, And there will not be, for there can - not be, A re-
o - pened wide; Let the sheep re - turn to the Mas-ter's flock, In the
REFRAIN
glad - ly an - swers all who plead.
turn - ing sin - ner left to die. He nev-er turns a soul a-
sheep fold ev - er to a - bide.
way, He nev-er turns a soul a - way; Je - sus an-swers ev-'ry
a - way,
cry, Nev - er one need die; He nev - er turns a soul a - way.

Come Home

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

W. C. Martin, D. D. R. H. Cornelius

1. Come home dear soul whom Je - sus died to save, You may be sad-ly marred and
2 How pa - tient is your Lord to wait so long, While you still lin-ger with the
3 Come home, dear soul, with all your load of sin, The door is still a - jar, why
stained with sin. But Je - sus' blood will wash your garments white, So list - en
sin - ful throng; De - lay no more, trust now His love and might, And come while
not come in? Can you not hear His lov - ing voice in-vite, "Come home dear
REFRAIN
to the call and come to-night. Come home, come home; Come
He is call - ing, come to-night.
soul, come home, O, come to-night.
Come home, come home;
out of dark - ness in - to light, Come home,
heav'n - ly light, Come home,
come home; Re - ceive the robe of stain - less white.
come home;

O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long - de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u-
light; Poor sin - ner, har - den not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.
CHORUS
O why not to-night? O why not to-
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?
night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

Are You Washed in the Blood

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans- ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo- ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be
Chorus
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb!
Are you wash'd
blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood, of the Lamb?
spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

Throw Out The Life-Line

Rev. E. S. UFFORD

Rev. E. S. UFFORD
1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
4. Soon will this sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the
some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink-ing, O has - ten to - day,
we've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe,
fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,
CHORUS
To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.
throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the
Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1868, by Rev. E. S. Ufford. By permission.

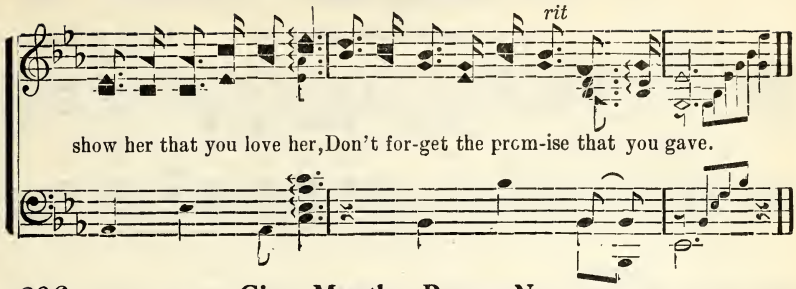
Don't Forget That Promise

To my son, Y. M., wireless operator on S. S. Mt. Evans.—Mrs R. H. C.

James Rowe
Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius
Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

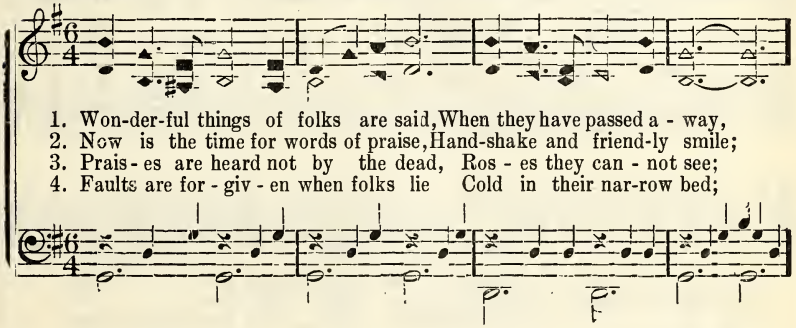
1. When you left the homestead in the hap - py long a - go, Mother's sun-ny
2. Day by day she's waiting for the let-ters from her boy, Praying for your
3. Moth - er is the tru - est, sweet-est earth-ly friend of all, Your suc-cess is
noon was turned to night; Yet her tears were hidden, on - ly
wel-fare morn and night; Send a-long the letters which will
al - ways her de-light; Take a - way her longing, do not
smiles she had to show, Just because you promised you would write.
fill her heart with joy, Don't forget you promised, you would write.
cause the tears to fall, Send a lit - tle let - ter ev - 'ry night.
CHORUS
Don't for-get the promise that you gave, Soon she may be
sil - ent in the grave; Hold-ing none a - bove her,

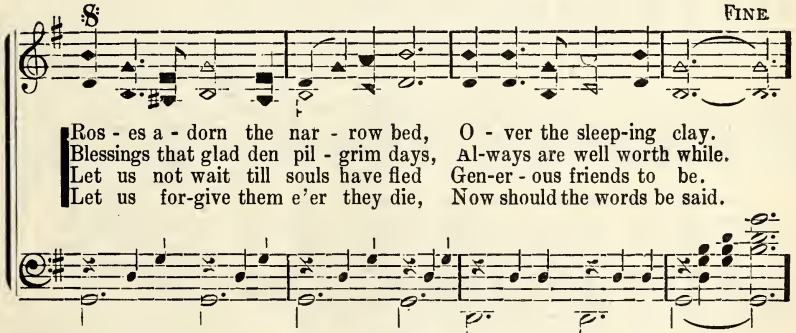
Don't Forget That Promise

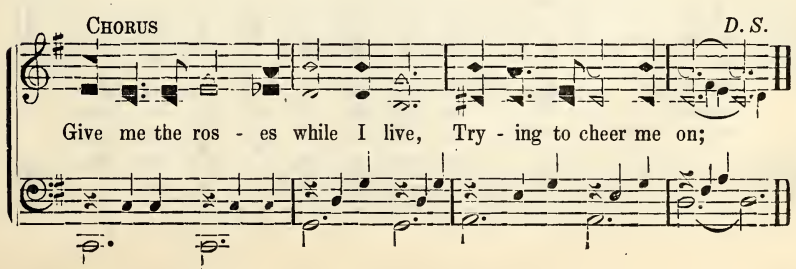


296 Give Me the Roses Now

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. Won-der-ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way,
2. Now is the time for words of praise, Hand-shake and friend-ly smile;
3. Prais-es are heard not by the dead, Ros - es they can - not see;
4. Faults are for - giv - en when folks lie Cold in their nar-row bed;


Ros - es a - dorn the nar - row bed, O - ver the sleep-ing clay.
Blessings that glad den pil - grim days, Al-ways are well worth while.
Let us not wait till souls have fled Gen-er - ous friends to be.
Let us for-give them e'er they die, Now should the words be said.



Swing Low

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me
home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to
car - ry me home.
1. I looked o - ver Jor-dan and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm sometimes up, I'm some - times down,
Com-ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com-ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels
com-ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com-ing, too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heaven - ward bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

Somebody's Knocking at Your Door

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS

Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod - y's knocking at your
door; O sin - ner, why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing
at your door.
1. Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing at your door.

Soldiers are Needed on the Firing Line

W. T. T. COYYRIGHT, 1911, BY W. T. TURNER W. T. Turner

1. On to the front, O ye soldiers true and loy - al! Brave men are needed
2. On to the front, Christ your Captain now is call-ing, Put on the sword and
3. Still in the rear thousands stand, the bat-tle ra - ges, Sol-diers are few-est
4. Soon will the war-cry with vic-t'ry's song be blended, Marshalled no lon-ger

on the fir - ing line to-day; Then take your stand close beside the Captain royal,
ar-mor, all your fears allay; An - swer the call and sup-ply the need ap-pall-ing,
in the thickest of the fray; On - ly the brave on the line the foe en-gag - es,
then in bat - tle stern ar-ray, Safe-ly we'll rest up in heav-en, conflict ended,

FINE. REFRAIN

On to the front! a-way, a-way! Hear..... the bu-gle call - ing,
On to the front! a - way, a-way! Hear the bu - gle call-ing, call-ing,

See, the foes are fall - ing, Sol-diers are needed on the fir-ing line to-
See, the foes are fall-ing, fall-ing,

D. S.

day; Christ, the Captain roy - al, Calls for sol-diers loy - al,
Christ, the Cap - tain, great and roy - al, Calls for sol - diers true and loy - al,

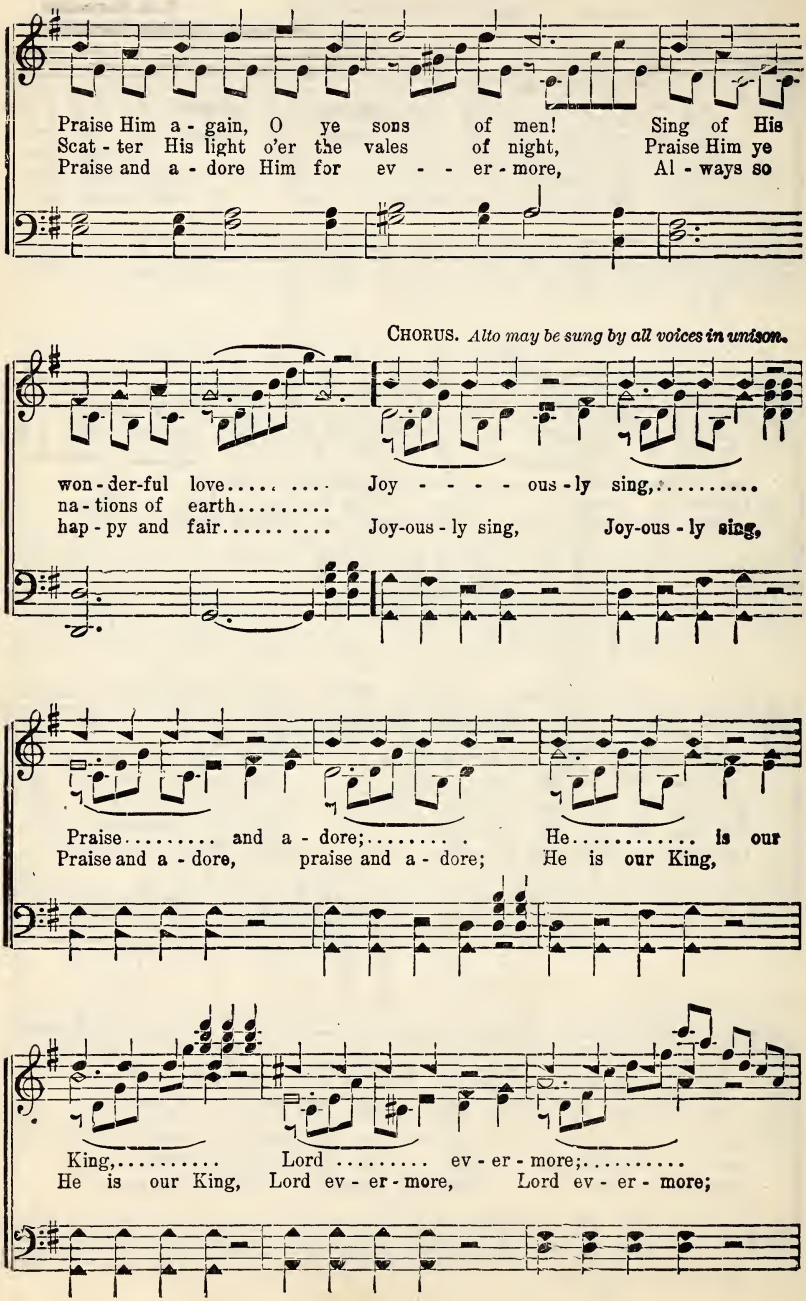
300 The Leader From Glory

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius
Accomp. by Mrs. Cornelius

1. Sing of the Lead-er from Glo - - - ry, Je - sus the
2. Won-der-ful gifts He is send - - - ing Down from His
3. Out of the night He has brought us, Mak - ing us
Sav-ior most high,..... Car-ol His mar-vel-ous sto - - ry,
heav-en-ly place;..... Dai-ly from e-vil de-fend - ing,
whit-er than snow;..... Life's blessed les-son has taught us,
More as the a-ges go by..... Prais-es in har-mo-ny
Giv-ing us joy by His grace..... Sing of His might-y sal-
Caus-ing our path-way to glow..... Soon we shall meet Him in
voic - - - ing, As do the an-gels a-bove;.....
va - - - tion, Tell of His ex-cel-lent worth;.....
heav - - en, Sing with the glo-ri-fied there;.....


Praise Him a - gain, O ye sons of men! Sing of His
Scat - ter His light o'er the vales of night, Praise Him ye
Praise and a - dore Him for ev - - er - more, Al - ways so
CHORUS. Alto may be sung by all voices in unison.
won - der-ful love..... Joy - - - - ous - ly sing,.....
na - tions of earth.....
hap - py and fair..... Joy-ous - ly sing, Joy-ous - ly sing,
Praise..... and a - dore;..... He..... is our
Praise and a - dore, praise and a - dore; He is our King,
King,..... Lord ..... ev - er - more;.....
He is our King, Lord ev - er - more, Lord ev - er - more;

Might - - - - y is He,..... Worshipped by
Might-y is He, might-y is He,
an - gels a - bove;..... Sing of the Lead - er from
Glo - - - ry, Sing of His won - der - ful love.
Sing of His won - der - ful love.....

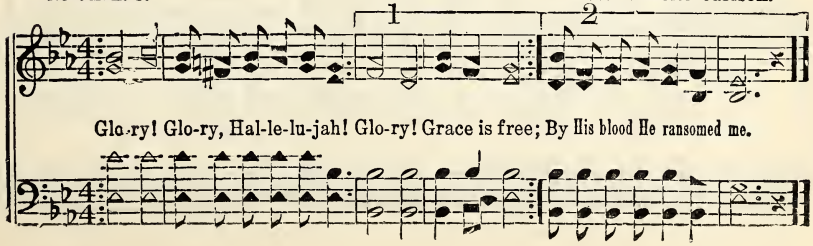
301

Glory Hallelujah!

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

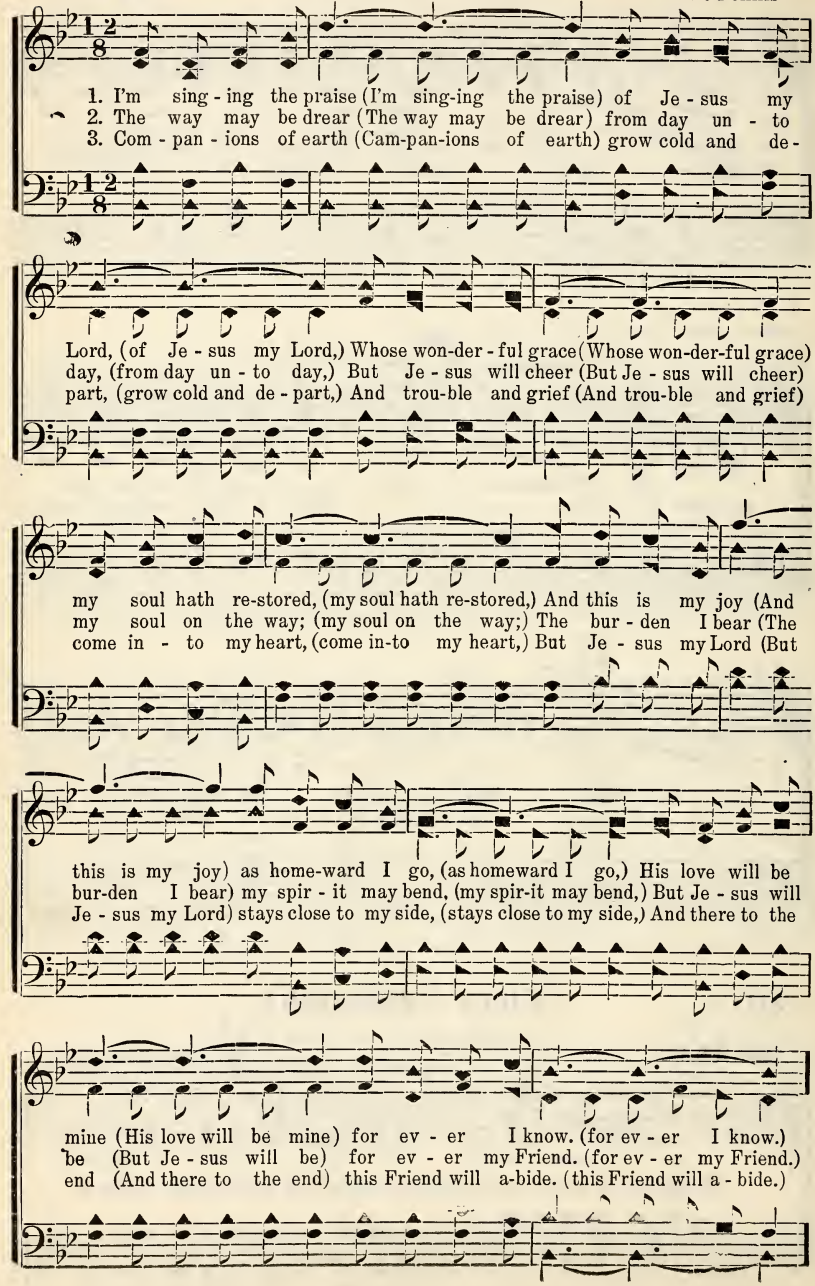
Rev. E. L. C.

Rev. E. Leslie Carlson.



His Love Will Be Mine Forever

James Rowe — Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1923 — J. W. Dennis


1. I'm sing - ing the praise (I'm sing-ing the praise) of Je - sus my
2. The way may be drear (The way may be drear) from day un - to
3. Com - pan - ions of earth (Cam-pan-ions of earth) grow cold and de-
Lord, (of Je - sus my Lord,) Whose won-der - ful grace (Whose won-der-ful grace)
day, (from day un - to day,) But Je - sus will cheer (But Je - sus will cheer)
part, (grow cold and de - part,) And trou-ble and grief (And trou-ble and grief)
my soul hath re-stored, (my soul hath re-stored,) And this is my joy (And
my soul on the way; (my soul on the way;) The bur - den I bear (The
come in - to my heart, (come in-to my heart,) But Je - sus my Lord (But
this is my joy) as home-ward I go, (as homeward I go,) His love will be
bur-den I bear) my spir - it may bend, (my spir-it may bend,) But Je - sus will
Je - sus my Lord) stays close to my side, (stays close to my side,) And there to the
mine (His love will be mine) for ev - er I know. (for ev - er I know.)
be (But Je - sus will be) for ev - er my Friend. (for ev - er my Friend.)
end (And there to the end) this Friend will a-bide. (this Friend will a - bide.)

His Love Will Be Mine Forever. Concluded

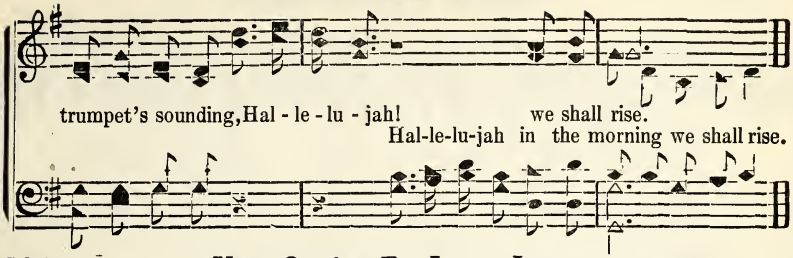
Refrain
His love will be mine ..... on earth and on
His love will be mine
high, ... And it I shall praise .....
on earth and on high,
And it I shall praise
while a - ges go by, ... Yes, this is my joy .....
while a - ges go by,
Yes,
..... as homeward I go, ... His love will be
this is my joy
as homeward I go,
mine ..... for ev - er I know, ...
His love will be mine
for ev - er I know.

We Shall Rise

Dr. Edgar Jackson — H. F. Morris, owner, 1925 — Homer F. Morris

1. When we hear the trum-pet peal-ing, What sublime and rapt'rous feel-ing
2. Hear the Bi-ble's won-drous sto-ry How the Christ will come in glo-ry,
3. When the stars shall fall from heav-en, 'Tis the sto-ry to us giv-en,
On that morn of morning's grand and fair: Hal-le-lu-jahs we'll be rend-ing
To re-ceive His faith-ful chil-dren here; Hear the shouts of ac-cla-ma-tion
And the wick-ed all shall flee a-way; With the right-eous re-u-nit-ed,
To the Lord who's then de-scending, When we raise to meet Him in the air.
That shall come from ev-'ry na-tion, When they rise to meet Him in the air.
Greet our friends and be de-light-ed, On that great and fin-al judgment day.
REFRAIN
We shall rise, we shall rise, To meet our Sav-ior in the
hal-le-lu-jah, we shall rise,
skies. From the tombs we shall come bounding, At the gold-en
up in the skies,

We Shall Rise.



304

You Ought To Love Jesus.

James Rowe, H. F. Morris, owner. 1925. Homer F. Morris.

1. So long you have lived out of touch with the Lord, Have heard not His
2. You know that He died on the cross for your sin, You know He is
3. He prom - is - es glo - ry and man-sions of rest, To all who by
plead-ing, have read not His word, And yet He knows all that you think, say and
a - ble to cleanse you with-in; You know that no oth-er on earth is so
par-don and grace have been blest; And earth's ev'ry tri - al He helps His own
D. S.—His love would up-lift you, your spir - it re-
FINE.
REFRAIN.
do. You ought to love Je - sus be-cause He loves you.
true, You ought to love Je - sus be-cause He loves you. You ought to love
thro' You ought to love Je - sus be-cause He loves you.
new, You ought to love Je - sus be-cause He loves you.
D. S.
Je - sus because He loves you, And there is naught better you ev - er could do;

305 Praise Ye the Lord

James Rowe Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Gath-ered to-geth-er be-fore Him, Let us re-joice in
2. Dai-ly our souls He is bless-ing, Bless-ing us ev-er-
3. Soon we shall meet Him in glo-ry, Sing-ing a-round His
praise;..... Let us ex-alt and a-dore Him, Je-sus Who
more;..... Clear-ly His goodness ex-press-ing, Mer-cies He
throne;..... Tell-ing to an-gels His sto-ry, Be-ing His
crowns our days;..... Wor-thy of our ad-o-ra-tion,
doth out-pour;..... Sweet-ly His prais-es re-peat-ing,
ver-y own;..... Then till He bid us come high-er,
Is the Re-deem-er we love;..... Knowing our shame, to redeem us He
Hon-or His glo-ri-ous name;..... O-ver the world with His banner un-
Let us re-joice in His praise;..... Praise Him with song as we trav-el a-

Praise Ye the Lord

CHORUS.
came From His home a - bove....
furled, Christ, the Lord, pro - claim.... Sing His praise,..
long Thru our earth - ly days.....
Praise Him with heart and with voice;..... Till with our heart's happy
prais - es, Heaven and earth shall re - joice;.... He is our God and Cre-
a - tor, An - gels a - dor-ing Him fall,..... Sing then His
praise, har - mo-nies raise, He is the Lord of all!.....

Everybody Help

J. M. Henson H. F. Morris and J. M. Henson, owners. 1925 Homer F. Morris

1. Come ye lovers of the Savior, work and sing, And the Master's glor'ous kingdom
2. Now ye true and loyal servants, show your love, Still re - ly - ing on the pow - er
3. O - ver all the whole cre-a-tion, ev-'ry soul, Now the love of our great Sav-ior
help to bring; Spread the precious sto-ry of His wondrous glo-ry,
from a-bove; Help enlist new workers, let their be no shirkers,
all ex-tol; Keep the tidings fly-ing, on the Lord re - ly - ing,
dai - ly comrades,
Let salvation's ban-ner ev-er be unfurled, Gather 'round Him now and praise Him
Faithful He will keep you if you trust His word, When He calls be quick to answer
Let salvation's ban-ner ev-er be unfurled, When the work assigned is fin-ished,
for His love. Honor, laud Him, and upraise the Friend above; Of His goodness telling
"Here am I" And to do your best for Je-sus, ev - er try; Keep the good work going
we will be, Gathered safe with Him to spend e - ter - ni-ty; There to sing the story
loud His praises swelling, Keep the name of Jesus ringing o'er the world,
faith and conrage showing, Bus - y be for Jesus Christ our Mighty Lord.
Of His love and glo-ry, Praising the Redeemer of the whole wide world.
dai - ly comrades,

Everybody Help

Refrain
Ev - 'ry - bod - y help,
With the help of ev - 'ry - bod - y we can win the world,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y true and stead - y working for the King,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y help to win, for Je - sus,
Keep His flag un - furled,
Oh keep work-ing, pray-ing, sing-ing keep His flag unfurled;
Full of cour-age, ev - er read - y, to His promise cling;
Keep His glo - rious flag un - furled, oh comrades;
Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er wav - er, But be true to Christ the Sav - ior,
Now a - dore Him, bow be-fore Him, Ev - er praise Him and up-raise Him,
1
Till we all in glo - ry His dear face shall see;
(omit.....)
Till we all in glo - ry His dear face shall see in all its beau-ty,
2
Thro' Him we can win e - ter - nal vic - to - ry

Rejoicing In the Lord

Copyright, 1925, in "Crowning Hymns," No. 5. H. F. Morris, owner

James Rowe. P. B. Jones.

1. In the Lord I am ev - er - more re - joic - ing, Trusting His ev - er -
2. Songs of joy I am sing - ing for His glo - ry, Al - ways close to His
3. I shall see Him same hap - py day in heav-en, Meet the Ho - ly One
last - ing love; Sweet-est praise of His name ev - er vcic-iug, Lay - ing up
pre-cious sied; Day by day I am tell - ing the sto - ry, Tell - ing how
face to face; Then what car - ols of praise shall be giv - en, Dwell - ing in
Joys a - bove. O the glad-ness of His di - vine sal - va - tion Thrills my
Je - sus died. O the joy that His pre-cious love is giv - ing To my
that glad place! O the glad-ness that is my life o'er - flow - ing, I'm so
soul ev - 'ry hour of the day; So I praise Him with great ju - bi - la - tion,
spir - it from day un - to day! That is why for my Lord I am liv - ing,
hap - py in Him day by day! That is why love for Him I am show-ing,

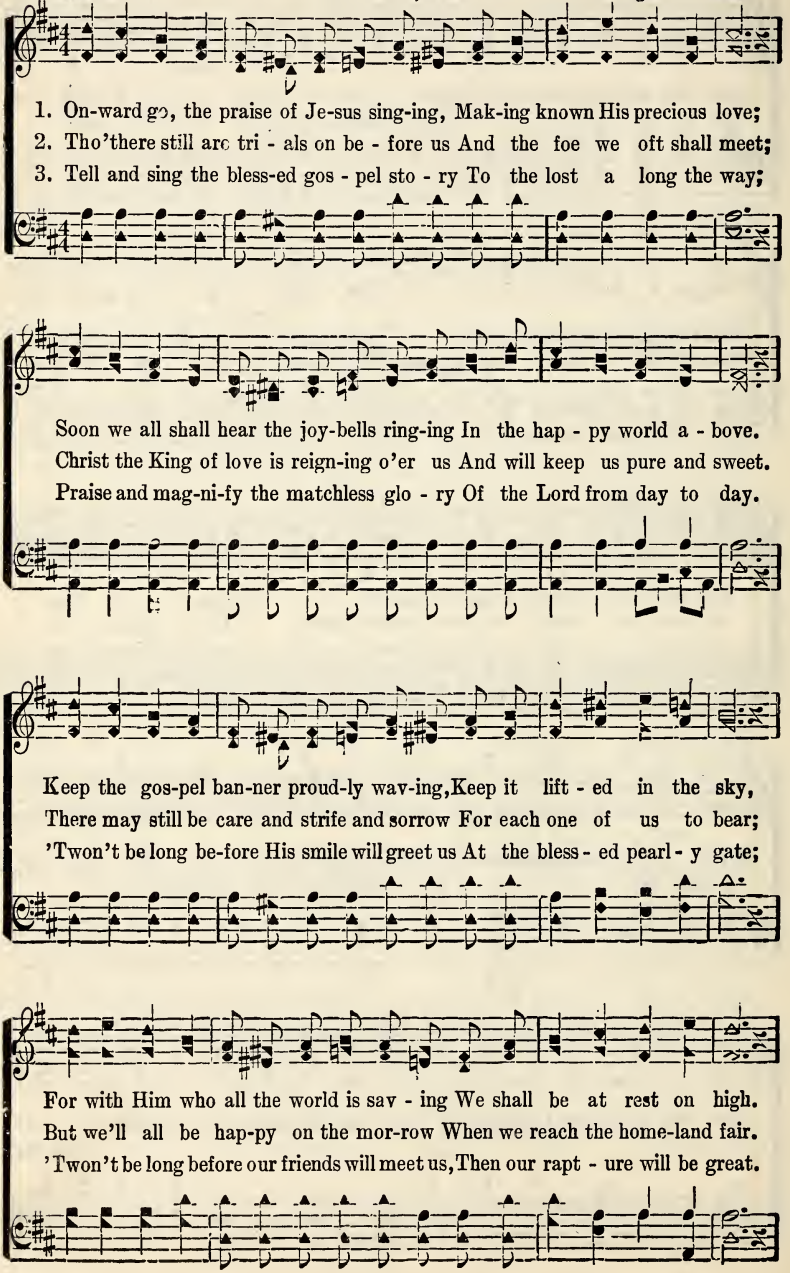
Rejoicing In the Lord.

REFRAIN.
walk - ing the gos - pel way. Re-joice in the Lord,..... O, soul of
Oh, re-joice, O soul of mine be-
mine, because thy sins are gone; My name..... is in the Book of
cause thy man - y sins are gone; My name is in the Book of
life the rec-ord of the Lamb a - bove!.. ..... Re joice in the
life the rec - ord of the Lamb a-bove! Oh re - joice, O
Lord ..... O pilgrim band and in His light press on, For we at
pilgrim band, and in His light press on and on,
ast with hard-ships past Shall be sing - ing His prais - es a - bove.
a - bove.

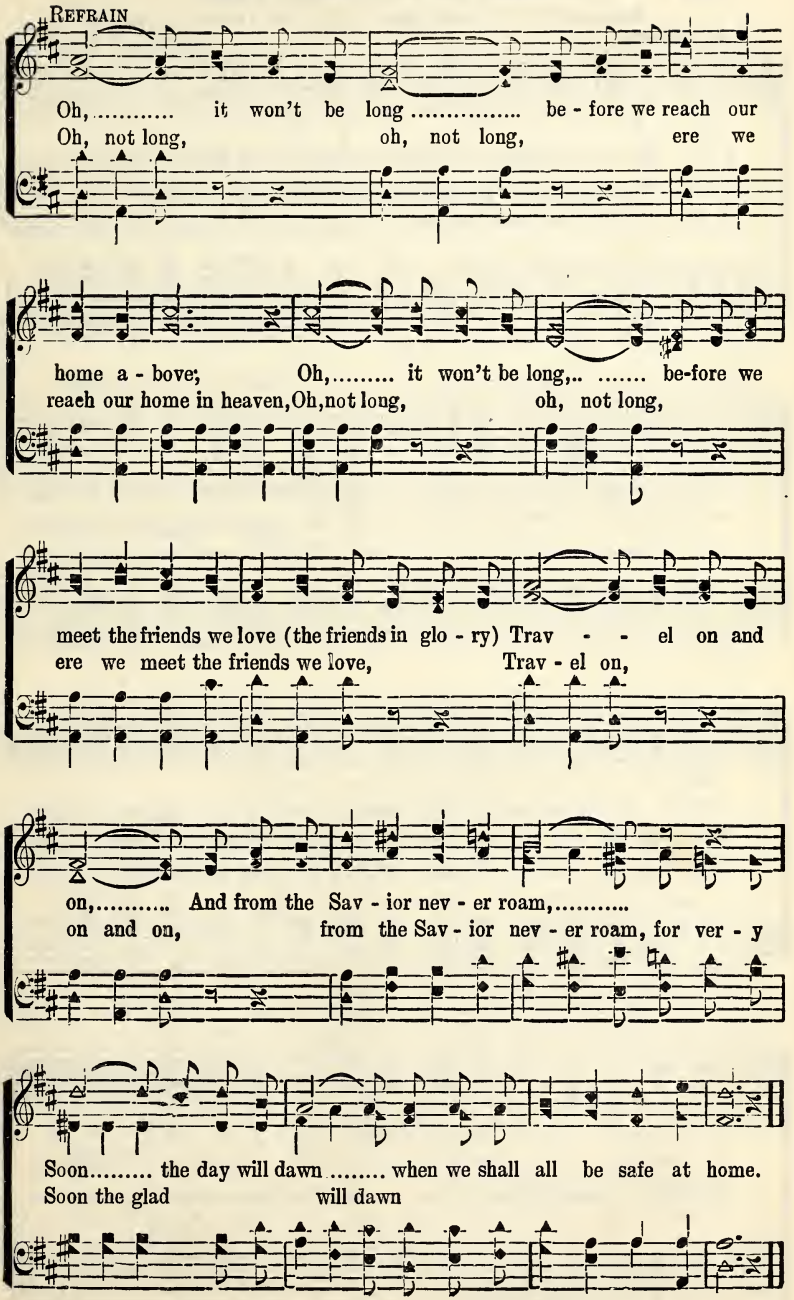
Oh, It Won't Be Long

Copyright, 1922, in "Crowning Hymns," No. 2
H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe — Pledger B. Jones


1. On-ward go, the praise of Je-sus sing-ing, Mak-ing known His precious love;
2. Tho' there still are tri - als on be - fore us And the foe we oft shall meet;
3. Tell and sing the bless-ed gos - pel sto - ry To the lost a long the way;
Soon we all shall hear the joy-bells ring-ing In the hap - py world a - bove.
Christ the King of love is reign-ing o'er us And will keep us pure and sweet.
Praise and mag-ni-fy the matchless glo - ry Of the Lord from day to day.
Keep the gos-pel ban-ner proud-ly wav-ing, Keep it lift - ed in the sky,
There may still be care and strife and sorrow For each one of us to bear;
'Twon't be long be-fore His smile will greet us At the bless - ed pearl - y gate;
For with Him who all the world is sav - ing We shall be at rest on high.
But we'll all be hap-py on the mor-row When we reach the home-land fair.
'Twon't be long before our friends will meet us, Then our rapt - ure will be great.

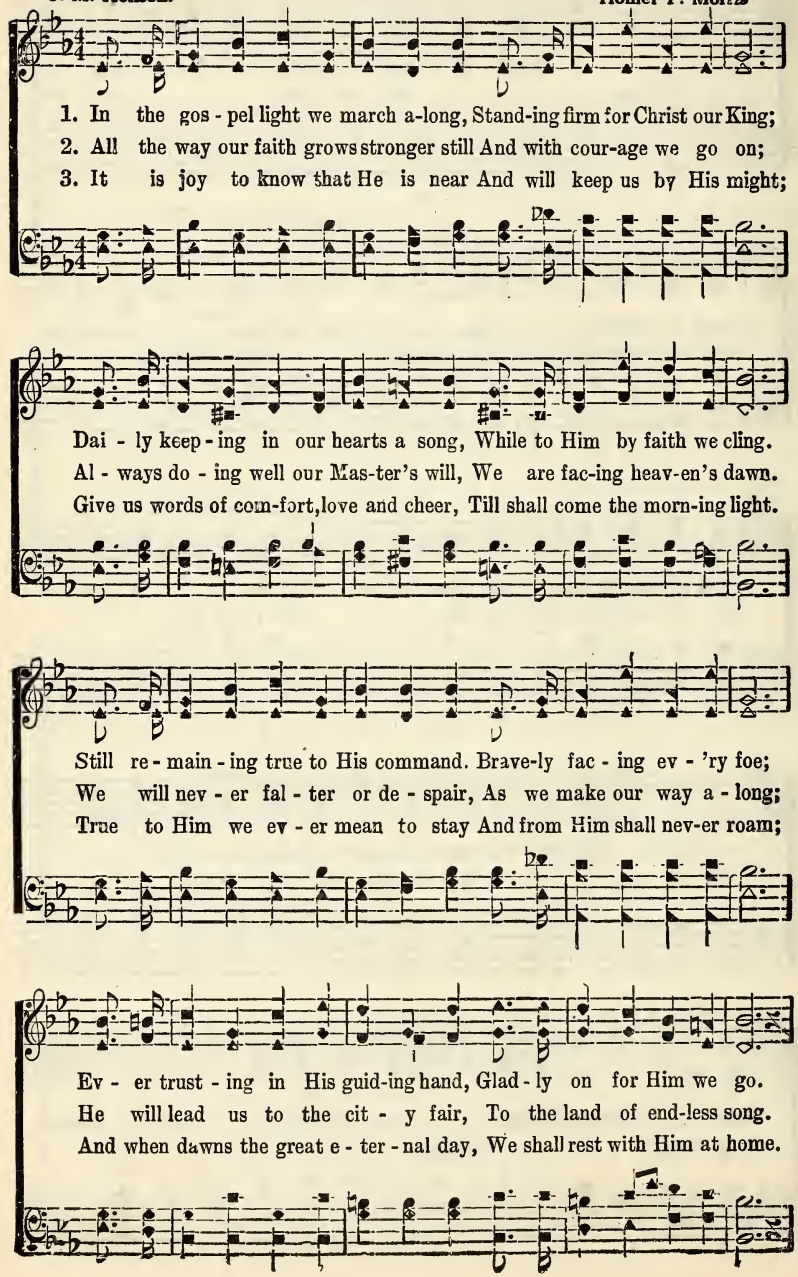
Oh. It Won't Be Long


Refrain
Oh,..... it won't be long ..... be - fore we reach our
Oh, not long, oh, not long, ere we
home a - bove; Oh,..... it won't be long,.. ..... be-fore we
reach our home in heaven, Oh, not long, oh, not long,
meet the friends we love (the friends in glo - ry) Trav - - el on and
ere we meet the friends we love, Trav - el on,
on,..... And from the Sav - ior nev - er roam,.....
on and on, from the Sav - ior nev - er roam, for ver - y
Soon..... the day will dawn ..... when we shall all be safe at home.
Soon the glad will dawn

309 **Marching In the Gospel Light**

Copyright, 1924, in: "Special Songs, No. 3." Morris and Henson, owners

J. M. Henson. Homer F. Morris


1. In the gos - pel light we march a-long, Stand-ing firm for Christ our King;
2. All the way our faith grows stronger still And with cour-age we go on;
3. It is joy to know that He is near And will keep us by His might;
Dai - ly keep - ing in our hearts a song, While to Him by faith we cling.
Al - ways do - ing well our Mas-ter's will, We are fac-ing heav-en's dawn.
Give us words of com-fort, love and cheer, Till shall come the morn-ing light.
Still re - main - ing true to His command. Brave-ly fac - ing ev - 'ry foe;
We will nev - er fal - ter or de - spair, As we make our way a - long;
True to Him we ev - er mean to stay And from Him shall nev-er roam;
Ev - er trust - ing in His guid-ing hand, Glad - ly on for Him we go.
He will lead us to the cit - y fair, To the land of end-less song.
And when dawns the great e - ter - nal day, We shall rest with Him at home.

Marching In the Gospel Light

REFRAIN
We are march ing in the light, And we are
March-ing in the gos - pel light, We're brave-ly stand-ing
stand-ing for the right, As on we go, our faith we show; In the
for the right,
Lead - er that we love; We are march-ing in the
love; O we are march-ing in the gos - pel
light And we are keep - ing rec-ords bright, His praise we'll
light And keep-ing earth - ly rec - ords bright,
sing and ev - er cling To our Friend a - bove.
precious Friend, our Friend a-bove
cious Friend a-bove..

Crown Him with Praises of Love

James Rowe Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Come ye, hon - or the King, Je - sus the Lord;.....
2. Come ye, while He is near, Hon - or His name;.....
3. Come ye, sun-set is near, Night soon will fall;.....
Praise Him, praise Him, Who hath our sculs re - stored;
Hail Him, hail Him, Greet Him with good ac - claim;
Lift your voi - ces, Prais - ing the Lord of all;
Hon - or, glo - ry, Give to the Friend a - bove;.....
Bless - ed Sav - ior, Heaven's all - Ho - ly Dove;.....
Crown of glo - ry He will be - stow a - bove,.....
Love Him, serve Him, Crown Him with praises of love.....
Gath - ered 'round Him, Crown Him with praises of love.....
Where the an - gels Crown Him with praises of love .....

Crown Him with Praises of Love

DUET
O'er and o'er..... Sing of His
Crown Him with prais - es, with prais - es of love,
ex - cel - lent worth,..... Laud Him, praise
ex - cel - lent worth, Laud Him and crown Him with praises of
Him O - ver the sin - bur-dened earth; More and
love,
more, Send - ing ho - san - nas a - bove;..... Crown the Re-
ho - san-nas a - bove;
deem-er with hap - pi - est prais - es of love, true love.....

On the Glory-Road

Copyright, 1925, in "Crowning Hymns" No. 5, H. F. Morris, owner

James Rowe — Homer F. Morris

1. On the glo - ry - road to yon - der glad a - bode,
2. That His name be known to all the sad and lone, Oh press a-
3. Till we reach the strand of that e - ter - nal land,

long..... from day to day; With the King di-
Help - ing souls to
Oh, press a-long from day to day; Till at set of

vine who saved your soul and mine, March on and on..... the
love the One who reigns a-bove,
sun we hear His sweet "Well done," March on and on

REFRAIN.

glo - ry way, (O, Chris-tian sol-diers,) On,
On-ward, Christians go,
On-ward, Christian soldiers, tell - ing
on, on, on, Go
On-ward with the King,
out..... the sto - ry, Go to bat - tle for the might-y

On the Glory-Road.

in His might, On to His home,
King.. ..... of glo-ry, He will safe-ly lead you to the hap - py glo-ry-
your own land, His prais - es sing - ing, joy - bells ring - ing, Sol - diers
land,.....
On, on, on, Go
Onward Christian soldiers, to the home..... su-per-nal, To the land of joy whose
on your way, On
fields are ev - er ver - nal, With the Son of God our Lord and
with the King e - ter - nal, He will lead you straight to the golden strand.
King .....

Do More For Jesus

Copyright, 1925, in "Crowning Hymns," No. 5, H. F. Morris, owner

James Rowe — Emory S. Peck

1. Chris-tian work-ers, liv - ing for His glo - ry, Let us still do more for
3. Let us try to make more bur-dens light - er For the wea-ry ones each
3. Of His love and mer - cy sweet - ly sing-ing, Let us all keep close to

Him; For man - y still are wait - ing for the sto-ry, Where the way of
day; And let us make our drear-y paths grow brighter. As we walk the
Him; New souls for par - don un - to Je-sus bring-ing From the lanes and

life is dim. Of His ser - vice nev - er let us wea - ry, Till our
gos - pel way. Great-er ef - forts ev - er glad - ly mak-ing For His
val - leys dim. By and by, in glo - ry we shall meet Him, With the

souls be called a - bove; Find - ing joy..... ..... in His em-
glo - ry here be - low;
crown of glo - ry won; Find - ing joy

REFRAIN,

ploy, Let us tell them of His love. More..... from day to
Love for Je - sus let us show.
in His employ, Let us work till life be done. More, yes, more,

Do More For Jesus.

day, ... Oh, let us try to do for Him a - bove;
day to day, Work for Him a - bove;
Show - ing souls the way..... To find the Lord and trust His
To the lost show the way, Help
pre-cious love; More..... from day to day,..... Till
them trust His love; More and more, day by day,
la - bor - time on earth be tru - ly o'er; Work..... a-
Till our work be o'er; Work and pray
long the way, ... Ev - er help - ing Je - sus more and more.
on the way,

Bless Thou Jehovah

James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Bless Thou Je - ho - vah, O, my hap - py soul! Let all with - in me
2. He will not chide me, nor His an - ger keep, Oft I've of - fend - ed,
3. Far as the East is from the dis - tant West, He hath removed my
bless His name to - day; Sing of His mer - cy that has made me whole,
yet, He has been kind; He will for - give, and com-fort when I weep,
sins and made me whole; And by His Pres - ence I am ev - er blest,
Refrain
Tell of His good-ness all a - long the way. Bless Thou Je - ho-vah,
Par - don of - fens - es both of heart and mind.
Bless Thou Je - ho-vah, O my hap - py soul. O my
O my soul! Let hal - le - lu - jahs swell and roll;
soul, my hap-py soul! hal - le - lu - jahs swell and roll;
rit.
Tell of His mercy, His goodness and pow-er; Bless Thou Je-ho-vah, O, my soul!

INDEX

A

According To 226
A Deep Settled Peace...113
A Song of Praise.....158
A Wonderful Time.....112
After You Reach Home..142
Alas, and Did.....213-223
All Hail the Power..218-219
All Thine 185
Almost Persuaded 283
Amazing Grace 215
America 165
Am I a Soldier?.....265
Anchored at Last.....143
Anchored to the Rock... 72
And Must I Be.....267
Any Kind of Weather...149
Are You Washed.....233
Asleep in Jesus.....241
At the Cross (old).....212
At the Cross (new).....126
At the Great Roll Call..104

B

Battle Hymn 196
Before the Bow Is Broken 5
Better Every Day 55
Bless the Name of the Lord 153
Bless Thou, Jehovah.....313
Blessed Assurance 236
Blessed Be the Name....270
Blest Be the Tie.....248
Bringing in the Sheaves.243
Bring Them In.....192

C

Close to Thee.....119
Come, Holy Spirit.....264
Come Home 291
Come Thou Fount.....216
Come to Jesus.....259
Crown Him With Praises.310

D

Deeper, Deeper 54
Do More for Jesus.....312
Does it Pay?.....181
Don't Forget That Promise 295
Don't Forget to Tell..... 9

E

Enough for Me.....164
Eternity (Cornelius) 13
Eternity (Gilbert)..... 98
Everybody Help 306

F

Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy 233
For You, for Me.....102
From Greenland's Icy Mountain 231

G

Gaining Ground 204
Give Me the Roses Now.296
Gladness and Glory..... 62
Glory, Hallelujah 301
Glory for All..... 75
Glory to His Name.....252
God Be With You.....207
God Keep You True..... 17
God Will Take Care of You 190
Go Dip In the Jordan.... 41
Guiding Light 97

H

Hand-Boards on the Way.154
He Arose 40
He Calls for You.....285
He Died for You.....116
He Is Keeping Me..... 38
He Knows the Road.....131
He Leadeth Me.....261
He Never Has Left Me Alone 136
He Never Turns a Soul Away 290
He Will Give the Blessing 48
He's Coming Again..... 22
He's Pleading for Me...145
Heaven Holds All to Me 87
Heaven's My Home.....159
Helping With the Harvest 125
His Grace Is Free for All 128
His Love Will Be Mine.302
Holy, Holy, Holy.....209
Holy Manna 210
How Firm a Foundation.235
How Sweet the Name...263

I

I Am Coming, Lord.....275
I Am Praying for You.. 10
I Am Resolved.....288
I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee 255
I Am Thine, O Lord....138
I Cannot Understand It.156
I Can, I Will, I Do Believe 194
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say 44
I Love Jesus.....217
I Love Jesus Best of All.103
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord 254
I Love to Tell the Story.224
I Love to Walk and Talk.193
I Must Tell Jesus.....139
I Need Thee.....274
I Told Jesus.....151
I Want to Be a Worker.296
I Will Arise.....280
I Will Trade the Old Cross 162
If I Stand on the Promises 49
If Jesus Should Call You 81
I'll Be a Friend to Jesus.141
I'll Tell What He Has Done 16
I'll Trust the Savior More and More..... 1
I'm a Child of the King.132
I'm Glad Salvation's Free 202
I'm Only on a Visit Here 80
In the Great Triumphant Morning 114
In the Morning of Joy...144
In the Service of Our King 108
In the Shadow of Thy Wings 26
Is My Name Written There? 232
It Was Just Like Jesus. 27
It Was Love..... 57
It Was Love for Me....148
It Will Matter But Little.150
I've Given All to Jesus..179

J

Jesus Calls Thee.....282
Jesus Died for Me..... 78
Jesus Has Lifted My Load 8
Jesus Is Keeping Me....109
Jesus Knows, of Course He Knows 69
Jesus Knows 160
Jesus Knows and Cares.161
Jesus Lover of My Soul 245-246
Jesus Needs Us.....152
Jesus, Now I Understand.133
Jesus Paid It All.....277
Jesus Rolls Every Burden Away 36
Jesus Saves 198
Jesus Will Answer for Me 59
Just as I Am.....276
Just Leave It Alone.... 50
Just When I Need Him. 58
Just You 63

K

Keeping My Soul.....123
Keep Your Eyes on Jesus 14

L

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 107
Lead Me, Savior..... 82
Let Me Get Nearer the Cross 6
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning 188
Look Away to Calvary.. 18
Look to Jesus.....240
Lord, I'm Coming Home.272

M

Majestic Sweetness 262
Marching in the Gospel Light 309
McNally 178
More About Jesus..... 24
Move Forward 71
Must Jesus Bear the Cross 253
My Faith Looks Up to Thee 247
My Jesus, I Love Thee..238
My Loving Jesus Knows It All 130

My Savior, How I Love Thee 73
My Savior Journeys by My Side 173
My Savior Traveled All the Way 106
My Soul, Be On Thy Guard 249
My Sweet Home.....176

N

Near the Cross.....166
Nearer, My God, to Thee.220
Never Alone Is the Christian 7
Night With Ebon Pinion 99
No Clouds Over There..155
No Hope in Jesus..... 45
No, Not One.....197
No One Cares Like Jesus 65
No One Else Like Jesus.127
No Sorrow, No Sighing.165
Nothing Between 91
Nothing But the Blood..168

O

O for a Closer Walk....244
O for a Heart.....258
O Happy Day 227
O How Happy Are They.170
O How I Love Jesus....268
O It Won't Be Long....308
O I Want to See Him... 81
O Jesus Receive.....182
O Love So Great.....184
O to Be Like Jesus..... 52
O Turn Ye.....239
O What a World..... 96
O Why Not Tonight.....292
On Canaan's Happy Shore 203
On His Coronation Day.. 83
On the Glory Road.....311
Only Trust Him.....278
Onward, Christian Soldiers 260
Over in the Promised Land 175
Over Lands 60

P

Pass Me Not.....273
Peace Be Still.....118
Pisgah 172
Praise Ye the Lord.....305
Put Your Trust in the.. 2

R

Redeemed 47
Rejoice in the Lord.....307
Remember 94
Rescue the Perishing....163
Revive Us Again.....228
Rock of Ages.....214
Room Enough 205

S

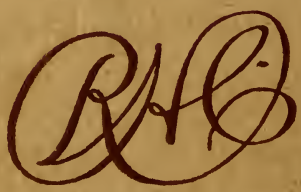
Savior More Than Life to Me 189
Saved, Hallelujah 93
Scatter the Message of Jesus 88
Shall We Gather at the River 209
Shall We Meet.....201
Side by Side With Jesus. 19
Sing Me a Song About Jesus 146
Since Jesus Came..... 11
Since Jesus Redeemed My Soul 66
Singing All the Time.... 95
Skies Will Smile Again. 68
Softly and Tenderly.....279
Soldiers Are Needed.....299
Some Blessed Day.....124
Some Bright Day.....195
Some Day 122
Some Glad Day.....129
Some Glorious Day..... 71
Some Perfect Day..... 86
Somebody's Knocking ..298
Somewhere, Sometime .. 56
Soul, Come Back to Jesus 286
Stand Up for Jesus.....229
Standing on the Promises 117
Sweet Bye-and-Bye 256
Sweet Hour of Prayer...222
Swing Low 297

T

Take the Name of Jesus... With 191
Tell It Every Day..... 70
Tell It to Jesus Alone...147
Tell Jesus 85
Tell the Master All.....180
The Army of Zion.....140
The Battle of the Cross. 3
The Blood Will Carry Me Through 157
The Booster Band.....121
The Church of My Old Home Town 23
The Great Physician....234
The Heart That Was Broken 43
The Heavenly Home.....250
The Home Over There..242
The Land of Beulah.....187
The Leader From Glory..309
The Lord Is Nigh.....137
The Midnight Cry..... 84
The Morning Light Is Breaking 230
The Nailed-Pierced Hands.134
The Ninety and Nine....177
The Old Home Place....174
The Old Story.....105
The Old-Time Religion..269
The Prodigal 287
The Promised Land.....169
The Solid Rock.....226
The Unclouded Day..... 37
There Is Glory in My Soul 28
There Is a Fountain.....257
There's a Great Day Coming 271
This Unbroken Promise.. 31
Throw Out the Life Line.294
'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus 25

W

Watching You 34
We Shall Rise.....303
We Will Not Forget....110
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes 183
We're Marching to Zion.129
What a Day That Will Be 42
What a Friend.....221
What Shall I Do With Jesus? 64
What Shall Our Answers Be? 120
What Wondrous Love...208
When Daybreak Comes.. 76
When His Face I See.... 15
When I Can Read My Title Clear 171
When I Reach Home.... 45
When I Remember He Died for Me..... 33
When Jesus Came Along My Way 21
When My Vessel Is Rounding the 79
When Our Lord Shall Come 100
When the Heart Is Right 30
When the Saints March In 53
When the Savior Pardoned Me 186
When the Soul Finds Jesus 20
When They Ring the Golden Bells 12
When We Enter Heaven. 67
When We Reach the Other Side 115
Where He Leads Me..... 61
Where the Soul Never Dies 4
Where Will You Spend Eternity 284
Whiter Than Snow.....225
Why Do You Wait?....281
Will Jesus Find Us Watching? 111
Wonderful Love 39
Wonderful Story of Love 35
Wonderful Words of Life 90
Won't It Be Wonderful There? 135
Won't You Love My Savior 289
Work for the Night.....251
Work On 77
Workers With Christ.... 89

Y

Yes, Jesus Loves Me....211
Yes, We'll Meet..... 92
Yield Not to Temptation.199
You Are the One..... 32
You Ought to Love Jesus.304